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PAST HISTORY
AND
PRESENT STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT
OF
TEXAS

Memorial and Biographical History Matter of the Lone Star
State — Also Biographical Mention of Many of
the Best Citizens of the Important Sections
of the State Known as "Central, North
and East Texas"—Portraits

*For a people to grow indifferent to History and Good Deeds,
is the first evidence of a Decaying Nation*

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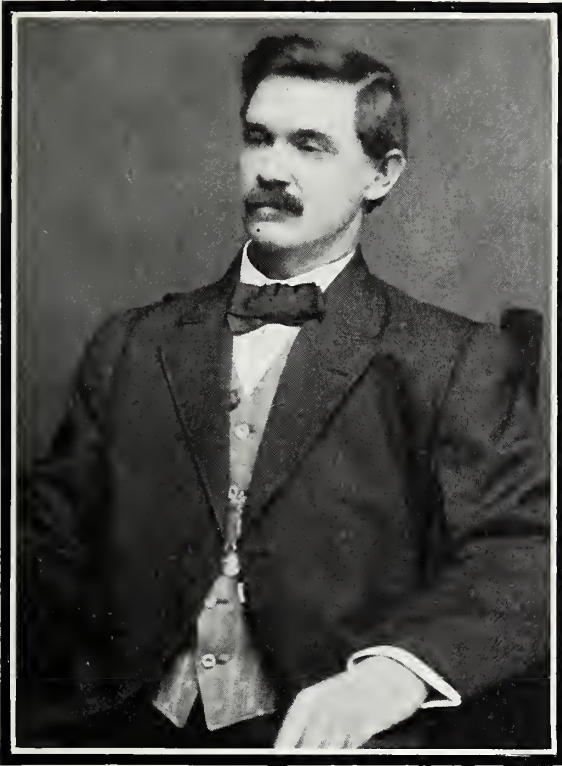
Realizing that the American people, compared to the Old World, are woefully deficient in family genealogy, the primary object of this work is to record family history, with Biography as the essential instrument; and this Book is designed to be useful centuries hence—becoming more valuable as it grows older and rusty. The author has endeavored to inject into it as much humanity as possible. Moreover, it is a Texas production, breathing Texas thought and spirit to a patriotic degree; and is presented with such flavor as to interest both the youth and adult age, thus causing it to be read, as well, by the coming generations with view of developing robust manhood and the better part of man's nature.

We are now living in a strenuous, modern, commercial, age, and people will no longer content themselves with reading large volumes of history work, hence the writer has sought to present the History of Texas in such form as would induce it to be read—that is to say, the substance of it is given in modernly condensed essence, trimmed of minor detail and all superfluous verbiage. Classically speaking, the History of Texas can properly be apportioned into three different transcient periods, viz.: Discovery of and rule of savagery, which began to definitely disappear about 1825; the spirit and results of war, ending with Carpetbag rule in the early seventies; and the recognized rapid development of all the moral and material forces up to the present time. The writer does not claim for this work that it is a complete history of Texas, as no history is complete. The absurdity of such a claim would be put to flight when it is known that the Chinese Government has been at work on such an enterprise of that Empire for 2,500 years, and so far has only reached the letter "L" in alphabetical progress.

If, ultimately, this work should prove a stimulant to the Patriotism and Pride of Texans; should inspire men and women to higher ideals, and kindle the spark of Hope and Ambition in the breast of the Youth, on whom depends the future welfare of the Nation, it will have served its purpose.

I. G. FORRISTER, Publisher.

WHO ARE YOUR HEROES?



"Nothing," says Goethe, "is more significant of men's character than what they find laughable." Nothing, we will venture to say, is more significant of men's character than what they find heroic. We must, after all, judge men by their ideals. Not by the despairing effort, not by the fruitless struggle, not by the public triumph can we measure merit. Success and failure are but the accidents of fortune. But to the purpose, the high, absorbing purpose, the performance is redeemed and dignified. And this purpose, these powerful impulses we receive from our superiors, from our acknowledged masters. They awaken our best instincts; they appeal to our true selves; they

interpret for us the meaning and object of life. Instead of investigating a man's opinions, principles, objects, character, you may comprise the whole inquiry in one searching and exhaustive question, "Who are your Heroes?" Who, indeed? Are they pugilists, soldiers, statesmen, scholars, scientists, reformers?

Some of the greatest minds of the present generation are wrestling with this problem. Their opinions clash. They differ absolutely. The American maintains in his "representative men" that these notables are simply representative, are not original, but comprehensive; do not renew but receive the tendencies of the times. They are larger vessels but contain the same elements as their admirers and followers. If Napoleon is France, for instance, if Napoleon is Europe, it is because the people he sways are little Napoleons. Bonaparte was the idol of common men because he had in transcendent degree the qualities and powers of common men. The English writer in his "Heroes and Hero Worship" believed that Heroes are divine revelations, made of finer clay than common mortals, superior to circumstances, proof against failure, irresistible as nature itself, and as necessary and superhuman.

Society is one sun and many satellites. Literature is written influence. Church and school perpetuate the absolute monarchy of mighty men. The cut of your garments, the shape of your hat, the studies of your children, the

nature of your amusements, the drift of your opinions, your manners, your morals, your culture, your costume, from the cradle to the grave are all prescribed and dictated to you. Creeds, fashions, thought, government, social relations, all emphasize the necessity of paramount influences that absolutely shape and control the daily conduct of life.

Is not the breed of Heroes extinct? Is not this century too prosaic, mercenary, material, commonplace, to produce high-minded, large-hearted men?

No; Heroism is not extinct and never will be—though at present time the tendency seems to be downward. It need not be successful. It need not be famous. It need not be newspapered and pedestaled and current of every lip. It need not be the wonder of the world or the talk of the town. It may lurk in garrets and hide in cellars. It may be the courage of a beggar or the patriotism of a Senator. It may be the purity of a youth, the martyrdom of a Socrates, or the integrity of a President. In high stations or low, in rags or fine linen, in palace or hovel, wherever happiness is sacrificed for honor, and dollars for duty, and power for principle, there are the credentials of the world's living Heroes.

We need Heroes among the tariff-fed trust beneficiaries, among whom Patriotism seems to be a lost art, to save the country from an impending, and we fear, a destructive revolution. We need Heroes among the ministers of the Gospel who would voluntarily give up a \$25,000 annual and depart to an humble rural mission. We need Heroes in society, to write on the wall at Dandies' feasts the story of the starving poor and untended sick; to lead millionaires to pig-pen tenements and forcibly detain them over night; to organize a band of gilded youths whose wealth should save sacred lives and whose devotion should mitigate their bitterness of hate.

We need Heroes in politics to speak the truth in the Halls of Congress, to be the scavengers of public corruption, to arouse public opinion against thieves in polished and high life, and rid this fair land of ours of unjailed criminals that despoil and dishonor the Nation in the eyes of the world, and make heavier the burdens of the Great Common People. We need statesmen who will not play in the closed drama of conspiracy to get into the confidence of the people, harness public sentiment and deliver the goods to the Bourbons. The country cries aloud for Heroes who are honest enough and patriotically strong enough to scorn the corrupt temptations of the organized system that is entrenched in Washington and now threatens the existence of the Republic.

We need Heroes in our pulpits; large-hearted, broad-minded, high-spirited men of power, who will not peddle the Gospel according to what they consider is the demand of the times—but teach it like Christ taught it while he was on earth. These are my Heroes; who are yours?

What we need to do is to get back to the spirit of 1776—back to the law of the Bible, and readjust ourselves and the country. An organized government based on dollar-lust can never exist. All common interests would perish beneath its baleful influence. All the restraints and sanctions of moral obligations and religious convictions would disappear. The Bible is the charter

of human liberty and the beacon-guide in mid-ocean. It was out of this that Cromwell read aloud at the head of his troops before the battle of Naseby. It was quilted into the doublet of John Hampden, and saturated with his blood, when, throwing his arms around the neck of his faithful horse, he was borne from the battle field to die. It came over in the Mayflower. The first compact of constitutional liberty in that ship was written upon its cover. It had a place in every cabin which our fathers reared in the wilderness. The soldiers of the Revolution carried it in their knapsacks. The first congress took measures to increase its circulation. Washington laid his honest hand upon it when taking his solemn oath of office, but has the sincerity of some of his successors been compatible with their intelligence while taking same? It lies in every court of justice to secure the sanctity of oaths. And today the civilized world is being instructed on its beneficent precepts. Without the Bible the world would be a sepulchre of blasted loves and blighted hopes. Life would be a kaleidoscope of meaningless combinations; an unintelligible masquerade of fleeting forms and vanishing thoughts. Human selfishness would be supreme, all would be despicable except making money, and the strongest arm would rule the day. Is not the skeleton form of such catastrophe coming into view in this country at present time? Instead of sending Missionaries and Bibles to heathen lands let us centralize them at Washington, D. C.

So, whatever befall us in solving the problems of life, let us not forget the trinity of love, laughter and smiles, which is the keynote of happiness and success, and steels us for the golden morning of opportunity and glory. If the harmony of humanity and all common interests in this world is an impractical dream, let us brush away the tears of atonement and enlarge our equipment to live in such a world to come.

TEXAS HISTORY

No less than six different flags have floated over and claimed the territory of Texas—that of the French, Spanish, Mexican, Texan Republic, Confederate and American Union. The founding of the name “Texas” has, from the beginning of its literature, been in more or less dispute, but one of the two more reliable claims are undoubtedly correct. First, that it was derived from one of the more powerful of the many tribes of Indians who roamed the wilds from aboriginal days, leading up to French and Spanish rule, calling themselves the “Tejas Tribe.” The second claim is, that about thirty tribes of Indians confederated themselves for protection under the general name of “Tejas,” which word, when accosted and anglicised, means “Texas.” Eleven of these thirty tribes, inhabiting the territory ranging from near the Neches river on west to the town of Nacogdoches on east, along the old San Antonio trail, were found by the Spanish worshipping on summit of mounds (that are yet standing), sending up incense to the Great Spirit, and the sun, moon and stars as symbols, and they are thought to be the relics of the mysterious Mound Builders. Bolton, historian, attributes their discovery to La Salle, who landed at Matagorda Bay in 1685; and in 1689 the Spaniards, led by De Leon, crossed the Rio Grande following the trail of the remnant of the French, and came upon these eleven tribes, being the nucleus of thirty in all, extending as far as Texarkana. When attacked by other wild tribes they rallied their confederate forces in defense of their homes. From De Leon’s visit this section was called the Province of Texas, the capitol remaining within its bounds for fifty years, until in 1772 it was removed to San Antonio, and from this the name Texas was extended over the entire state. These Indians were domestic in their nature and tillers of the soil, hence were compelled to confederate themselves for protection against the wild tribes. In 1685 the French laid claim to a large portion of Texas territory, based upon the fact of La Salle landing his colony at Matagorda Bay in May of that year, and the territory was under a lively dispute between the Spanish and French governments until 1718, when war was declared. Just at the time when hostilities seemed imminent the French government failed to back the commander of the French colony; which ended all claims of the French for the present—but to be renewed spasmodically later. In the meantime, Napoleon Buonaparte was making matters interesting for the Spanish and other thrones of the Old World, and Mexico obtained her Independence. As proceedings of government were crystallizing, in 1824, the Provinces of Texas and Coahuila were constituted one Mexican state, and under the title of “State of Coahuila and Texas,” capital at Saltillo, Coahuila. With headquarters at San Antonio, one of the chiefs of the Texas Department served as Lieutenant-Governor, though he acted strictly under orders.

The first convention looking to the safety and welfare of the colonies met

at San Felipe, Oct. 1, 1832, with Stephen F. Austin as Chairman. A second similar convention met at same place April 1, 1833, with Sam Houston as Chairman—from which time on Gen. Houston continued to take a prominent part in public affairs until he was practically impeached as Governor of Texas; when, approaching the civil war, the state seceded from the Federal Union. The first Constitutional convention was held at Washington-on-the-Brazos, in October, 1833, with Gen. Sam Houston as President—he defeating Stephen F. Austin for same. In 1836 Texas seceded from Mexico, the climax of which was brought about by the decisive battle of San Jacinto, near Houston, when Gen. Sam Houston, in command of the Texan army and with 783 men, defeated Gen. Santa Anna's army ("The Napoleon of the West") of 1,447 soldiers—hence the term, "Texas licked Mexico without the aid or consent of any other Nation." The final Declaration for Texan Independence was adopted March 2, 1836. The Constitution of the Texan Republic was adopted and promulgated March 17, 1836, and David G. Burnett was first President of the Republic—Gen. Houston succeeding him. Having gained its Independence, Texas was a Republic until Dec. 29, 1845, when it came into the American Union. J. Pinckney Henderson, Attorney-General in President Houston's cabinet, was the first governor, and as a result of the first election the state legislature assembled in Austin, Feb. 16, 1846.

Texas had no important history up to the coming of Robert Cavelier, Sieur de La Salle, a distinguished French explorer. He was of a good French family, and was carefully educated for the Priesthood. Of a venturesome disposition, he made his way to Canada and engaged in fur-trading business. Hoping to discover a new route to China, he came down Mississippi river, landing at mouth of same April 16, 1682—140 years ahead of De Soto. La Salle took possession of land on both sides of the river in name of his King, Louis XIV. Returning to France, he was received by the King and populace with interested acclaim, and pictured his discoveries, new possessions and additional power to his government with glowing colors. Obtaining an endorsement of his plans by the King, he was fitted out with an expedition of four ships; cannon, guns, ammunition and huge supply of provisions and three hundred people—among whom were women, priests, soldiers and mechanics. They set sail July 24, 1684, and had a stormy voyage, during which one of their vessels was captured by the Spanish near Santo Domingo. While seeking the mouth of the Mississippi river, in strange waters, the fleet landed too far south, and came into Matagorda Bay in February, 1685. The Colonists built Fort St. Louis on Lavaca river, and erected the cross and arms of France in defense of their discoveries. La Salle made several expeditions into the interior to discover the mouth of the Mississippi river, but without results, and was finally murdered by his fellow-colonists, who had become dissatisfied, in January, 1687. The Priest buried his remains where the murder was committed, and so far as is known his grave has never been marked and honored. In La Salle's native city, however—Rouen, France—there stands today a grand statue of him, where his memory is respected with reverent affection. On

La Salle's expedition, the first European settlement in Texas, rested the claims of France to all lands between Mexico and Louisiana.

Upon La Salle and his colony passing out of existence—which they eventually did through disease and Indian warfare—began the rule and power of Spain over Texas territory, which continued until Mexican Independence in 1823. Following La Salle's landing at Matagorda Bay a number of individual expeditions, with varying forces of men and supplies, were attempted with more or less success—accompanying which there were disputes, skirmishes and battles with the Indians, and opposing Spanish and French colonies. Some were made under cloak of treachery for purpose of individual gain; others based upon what purported to be conquest governmental claims. One of the first, and one, too, that encountered the most desperate hardships, was that of the Megee expedition from New Orleans, which finally captured Fort Goliad in 1813, where Megee, as a brave commander, died in siege. Moses Austin was the first to obtain an official permission from the Spanish Governor at San Antonio to settle 300 families. Upon approaching the governor on the subject he was peremptorily ordered from the Province, but soon afterwards meeting a soldier friend who happened to be attached to the governor's staff, the complexion of matters changed and Austin's demands were granted. Returning to his home in Missouri to carry out his plans, he soon afterwards died. His dying request was that his son, Stephen F. Austin, then at New Orleans, should carry out and develop his plans—which he afterwards did with considerable success; beginning in 1821 he finally settled about 1,200 families. The conditions prescribed by the Spanish government, then in control of Louisiana territory, were: "Subjects must be Roman Catholics; citizens of Louisiana, take oath to support Spanish Monarchy, and be of exemplary character. Each man was to receive 640 acres of land; his wife 320, and each child 160 acres. To heads of families 80 acres were given for each slave brought. The land was to be paid for at rate of 12½ cents per acre. First six years all were exempt from taxes, tithes, etc. From that time until his death Stephen F. Austin was one of the most beloved and conspicuous public men of Texas. While a member of the Mexican Congress he was thrown into prison at Coahuila for his bold defense of liberty and righteousness, and kept in a dark dungeon for several months—depriving him of all comforts, writing materials, books, and communication with friends. In 1836, while on a later official mission looking to the relief of American colonies, he was treacherously murdered by Mexicans. A monument now stands in lobby of Capitol Building at Austin commemorative of his many deeds of valor. It was in 1825 that Texas began to receive a noticeable influx of immigrants from the states, and this was called "The immigration period." Encouraged by this, more liberal immigration laws were enacted, and the Mexican officers were so well pleased with Austin, De Leon and others that they wished to extend the empresario system in order to prosper the country. De Leon was one of the pioneer and more prominent Spaniards in mission-field work, and as a colonist manager first settled forty families on Guadalupe river, and 150 families on coast land.

In 1690, at request of Indians, the Mission of San Francisco de los Texas

was founded in South Texas. The following year the Governor of Coahuila received orders from the King to establish eight more Missions in Texas territory, but on account of drouth and weak faith on part of the "pale faces" none of them prospered, and they were abandoned in 1693, only to be rehabilitated again at beginning of seventeenth century. A number of these missions are yet in a splendid state of preservation, and as relics of an interesting past are regarded as valuable possessions by our state—most of them being situated in South and Southwest Texas the more interesting of which are in and around San Antonio. During Spanish rule, in line with old-world custom, slaughter was indulged in as a pastime; more especially the lower sections of the state with San Antonio as the objective point, which was the ostensible seat of state government. As a result of the battle of Rosillo (March, 1813) the Spanish marched their captives to an obscure place, tied their hands and cut their throats. The battle of the Alazan (June, 1813), near San Antonio, and that of Medina (August, 1813) were especially marked with savage and disgraceful treachery on part of the Spanish, whose number of forces and equipments were far superior to opposing forces.

In 1819 the United States agreed to relinquish claims on Texas if Spain would sell to her Florida. Spain complied and Texas was abandoned by our government. But Americans questioned the authority of congress to exchange any portions of our possession, petitioned it accordingly, and some of our wisest statesmen opposed the course of the government. Incoming and local American colonies held a convention at Nacogdoches, and declared Texas a free and independent Republic, chose Dr. James Long, from Natchez, Miss., as President, with full staff of officers, and the turbulent times continued. Fields that before had borne abundant harvests, were now waste and barren. Population did not amount to more than 4,000 civilized persons. Pirating on high seas, the coast was seething with smugglers, and freebooters spread throughout East Texas.

In answer for relief, Santa Anna announced that he would send 4,000 soldiers to Bexar "for the protection of the country." Here Austin interrupted him as President of the assembled congress by saying that Texas had no need for these Mexican troops; that if Mexico would only permit, Texas would pay her taxes and duties and guard her frontier without cost to the central government. The soldiers were sent. The decision of Santa Anna was a bitter disappointment to all Texans. Matters again began to foment into a revolution in Coahuila; there were rival governors, rival legislatures, rival military factions, and strife, tumult and confusion was the order of the day. Texans looked on with disgust, and longed for the day when they could strike the fatal blow and free themselves from such expensive and farcical connections. Santa Anna, the Despot, became absolute ruler, but he was keen enough to see that Texas was settled with a superior class of men, and though he held Austin as a prison hostage for the good behavior of Texans, he otherwise put his artful treachery to a test to get them on his side. Hearing that Texas was not disposed to yield to his power, Santa Anna decided to crush this dangerous spirit of revolution. His first attempt to carry out

these plans proved to be the spark that was needed to set ablaze the long smouldering fires of the Texas revolution, which later broke loose in all its fury. The period from 1830 to the battle of Goliad, Texas was likened unto a volcano approaching eruption. On April 6, 1830, the President of Mexico had issued a decree prohibiting inhabitants of the United States from settling in Texas; other nationalities being extended a cordial welcome, with the dispensation of paying their especial taxes, as an inducement. This gave Mexicans an opportunity to fix prices on all goods. In 1833 the Mexican Congress passed a law settling colonies of convicts and deserters in Texas. This, abetted by the method of collecting taxes by military forces, added more oil to the fire. In 1835 the outlook for Texas was indeed gloomy—state governments being abolished, and the territory was put under absolute military rule.

In September, 1835, Gen. Santa Anna sent increased military forces into Texas under his brother-in-law, Gen. Cos, to overrun the people and "punish the Rebels." Austin had returned from his Mexican imprisonment. One hundred and sixty-eight Texans had captured Gonzales in battle. Texans being aroused to action, Houston was made commander-in-chief of all forces in East Texas, and Austin commander-in-chief of all volunteer troops. Goliad was next captured from Mexicans. Austin, with 700 men, moved to capture San Antonio, and within nine miles of town, sent 92 men to demand surrender. Next morning they were surprised to find themselves surrounded by large force of Mexicans. Texans won battle and captured 400 Mexicans. Much encouraged, a general consultation was held at San Felipe, Nov. 3, 1835, and a temporary government formed. Harry Smith was chosen President, Sam Houston commander-in-chief of army, and Branch T. Archer, Wm. H. Wharton and Stephen F. Austin were chosen to appeal to the United States for aid—which was, in due course of time, given with liberal hands. Beginning early on morning of Dec. 5th Texans stormed the city of San Antonio for five days, and finally took the town garrison and the Alamo Mission, defended by 2,000 Mexicans under Gen. Cos. During first day the Mexicans floated a red and black flag, which meant, "Death to every Texan." Mexicans lost 150 killed and large number wounded; Texans had two killed and twenty-five wounded—taking twenty-one pieces of artillery, 500 muskets and large supply of army stores. Austin's army then left San Antonio, and the Alamo in charge of seventy men in charge of Col. Neill. This force was later increased to 140 men, including the brave Bowie, Crockett and Bonham. When Santa Anna received news of Cos' surrender he was wild with rage, raised army of 6,000 men, and reached San Antonio Feb. 23. Besieging the Alamo, day by day the Mexicans poured their murderous fire into same, Santa Anna finally using his cavalry to press forward additional Mexican forces, as they were being slaughtered in relays by the Texans, to scale the walls of the Alamo. The Texans were hourly expecting re-enforcements. On March 1st thirty-two brave spirits came from Gonzales, increasing number to 182 men, including sick and wounded. After ten days' fighting, exhausted and sleepy, Travis exhorted his men that escape was impossible. With sword in hand he drew a line in front of his men and cried: "Those who wish to die like heroes and patriots, come

over to me." Quick of action, all came over excepting Col. Bowie, sick and wounded, and he asked that his cot be carried over. Travis also gave permission to those that wished to avail themselves of the opportunity to escape. Moses Rose was the only man to do so, and was successful in scaling the walls and making his exit. Rose was a native of France; was in Napoleon's army in invasion of Russia and retreat from Moscow, and made his home at Nacogdoches. Shortly after midnight of March 6th, 1836, 5,000 Mexicans began storming the Alamo at a terrible loss of men, while Mexican cannon were crushing the walls. On inside of Alamo it became a hand-to-hand clubbing and butchery, when the Texans, so far outnumbered and cut to pieces, were all killed—the court and rooms of the premises running red with blood. "Thermopylae had her messenger of defeat, the Alamo had none"—not a man was left to tell the story. By order of Santa Anna the bodies of all Texans were collected in a huge pile and burned, while those of the Mexicans were carried to the cemetery. In May, 1836, the state purchased Alamo Church for \$20,000, and it is now a state property.

In convention assembled at Washington-on-Brazos, March 2, 1836, Texas formally declared itself a free and independent Republic. The councils of the Texan Republic, from the beginning, were held—first, at San Felipe in November, 1835; Washington and Harrisburg in March, Galveston in April, and Velasco in May, 1836, at which place treaties with Gen. Santa Anna were signed. The next capital was Columbia, in October, 1836; Houston in May, 1837, and Austin in October, 1839.

Houston having been re-elected commander-in-chief of Texan army he was beset on every hand with difficulties occasioned by dissensions and jealousies among the military and state forces, which raged to such an extent as to threaten defeat of the Revolution in its own ranks. The fall of the Alamo was a staggering blow, and tidings that the Mexican army, under Urrea, was approaching, spread gloom throughout the territory. At this stage of history the Texan army was short of troops, supplies, was fragmentary and unorganized. In the meantime, a number of small, but fierce battles had been fought, and were taking place. On March 14th Col. Fannin received orders from Gen. Houston to leave Goliad, destroy all fortifications and hasten to Victoria. Awaiting return of part of his troops away under Col. Ward, the Mexican army of 1,200 infantry and 700 cavalry under Gen. Urrea came on and a light skirmish followed. Next morning Fannin and his men, nine miles on road, were surrounded while halted to rest their teams—the Texans being situated in a depression some feet lower than surrounding prairie. Retreat was impossible, and having no water to relieve human suffering, also put their cannon out of commission, and their teams all escaped during battle, which raged for several hours. Next morning the Mexicans received 400 fresh troops, and there was nothing for the Texans to do but surrender, which they did under terms that they were to be treated according to the usages of civilized nations. Conveyed back to Goliad, and on March 25th Col. Ward and his men were brought in as captives to same place. On night of 26th, while Fannin and his men, most of whom were from Alabama and Georgia, were

jesting, singing and hoping for the morrow when they would be released and returned to their loved ones, and a strong voice was singing "Home, Sweet Home," order came from Santa Anna to murder all Americans. Next morning they were filed out under heavy guard, 300 in number, formed into three divisions, and marched in different directions, one-half mile distant and halted. Officers gave the command, and volley after volley was fired into them; after which the Mexican cavalry rode over field and sabered all that gave signs of life. The Texan officers were kept for the last, but shared the same fate. Such treachery and cruelty called forth the severest censure from the whole world, and just how the Texan soldiers could restrain themselves from destroying the body of Santa Anna after his capture, following battle of San Jacinto and bringing him into the presence of Gen. Sam Houston, has since been more or less of a mystery. Following the direful disaster of the Alamo and Goliad, Santa Anna considered his work in Texas finished, and was congratulating himself on his title of "Napoleon of the West." Much needed in Mexico, but being persuaded by his officers that he was needed more so in Texas, Santa Anna arranged his army into three divisions that he might penetrate the interior of Texas and rapidly master the situation. Meantime, Houston was collecting his troops at Gonzales, and learning that the Mexican army was approaching, and knowing that another defeat would be fatal to Texas, retreated in order to increase his army. The news of such condition spread terror among the people. In vain Houston appealed to Texans to sustain the army and protect their families, and on the other hand, many of his soldiers were anxious for a fight and uttered bitter words of reproach of their commander for continuing to retreat. At one time Houston's army numbered 1,400 men, but so many deserted, or left to carry their families to places of safety, that when they reached Harrisburg there were not more than 800—and he fought battle of San Jacinto with 782 men. With his individual command of Mexican army, Santa Anna was headed to destroy Nacogdoches, when he learned the Texan government had moved its headquarters to Harrisburg, and he resolved to turn aside, capture and make prisoners of its officials. He burned the town, but did not capture any statesmen, and passed down to New Washington. On April 18th, Deaf Smith, spy, brought two Mexican captives into the Texan camp. From dispatches found on them Houston learned that Santa Anna was with the advance force of his army, and cut off from other two divisions of same. He at once decided to give him battle. He hurriedly pushed on to near Lynchburg, knowing that the enemy would soon come into view. Scouts soon came flying into camp with news of approach of Santa Anna, and Mexican bugles soon told same story. The first day (April 20), was filled with skirmishes, with no advantage to either side—Santa Anna in the evening retiring to his camp less than one mile distant from Houston's army. April 21st, the day that was to decide the fate of Texas, dawned clear and bright. Gen. Cos came up with 500 troops to reinforce and assist Santa Anna's army. The Mexicans threw up breastworks five feet high of pack-saddles, baggage sacks and brushwood. At noon Houston called a council of war, but his officers could not agree upon a plan of action, and

Houston himself expressed no opinion. Deaf Smith and companions were ordered to destroy Vince's bridge, over which Gen. Cos had just crossed Vince's Bayou. As the bridge was the only means of retreat for many miles around, this meant utter death and destruction for the conquered. At 3 o'clock Houston's army was ordered to parade, and in a few well chosen stirring words he told his 782 brave men before him that he was about to lead them against Santa Anna's army. The news was gladly received. The nature of the ground allowed them to form in line of battle without being seen. In the opposite camp all was silent, as most officers were taking their afternoon siesta, the general himself being asleep. Houston's extreme left was commanded by Col. Sidney Sherman, center by Col. Edward Burleson; on right was placed the artillery under Col. George Hockley; next came four companies of infantry under Lieutenant-Colonel Millard, and then the 61 cavalymen under Col. Mirabeau Lamar. As our men neared the Mexican camp a fierce cry for vengeance burst from every lip—"Remember the Alamo; Remember Goliad." For a second the Mexicans were shocked with terror, but they soon rallied and poured heavy musketry into the ranks of the Texans. Houston's men never paused for a second, and before the enemy could reload the Texans were within pistol shot, from which source they sent seven hundred death-dealing bullets into the Mexican ranks with destructive effect. Soon they were into a hand-to-hand, pitched struggle, turning their muskets and pistols into war clubs, and slaughtering right and left with their bowie knives. The Mexicans fought bravely, but could not withstand the onslaught. They fled in every direction, the Texans pursuing them with all the fury at their command. Many Mexicans fell on their knees and pleaded: "Me no Alamo; Me no Goliad." When the Mexican cavalry realized the day was lost to them and made their way to Vince's bridge, they discovered it was gone. Behind them came the Texans. Scores of them plunged into the stream, and red with blood, it was literally choked with men and beasts. Sharp reports, lead was still pouring forth from Texan musketry. Results—Texans loss, two killed and twenty-three wounded; Mexicans, 630 killed, 208 wounded, and 730 taken prisoners. Texans captured \$12,000 in specie, several hundred mules and horses, and over thousand muskets, sabers and pistols. Among the noted prisoners were Gen. Cos, Col. Almonte and Gen. Santa Anna. However, the last named was not captured until next day by a party of privates, who were out searching for prisoners. They captured a Mexican dressed as a common soldier. His manners and a shirt of the finest material caused them to think him an officer, and when they brought him into camp the Mexicans recognized him and shouted "Presidente." He was carried to Gen. Houston, who was then lying on a cot beneath an oak tree, severely wounded and asleep. On account of this wound Houston was forced to give up all active military duties and go to New Orleans for medical treatment—Gen. Rusk succeeding him as commander-in-chief. The treaty entered into with Santa Anna was, in substance, that he should beget himself and all his hosts out of Texas territory and forever stay out. San Jacinto battle field embraces about 145 acres, a part of which the state of Texas owns. Considerable money has already been

spent in its ornamentation, and gradually its grandeur is being improved to a plane corresponding with the importance of the great battle that gave to Texas her Independence. Monuments conspicuous on statehouse campus, Austin, and the Alamo Plaza at San Antonio, on which is engraved the names of "The Heroes of the Alamo," and a large oil painting 8x12 feet in size, that hangs in senate chamber at Austin, are tributes to valor that will never grow dim with the transition of time.

TEXAS SEVENTY-SIX YEARS AGO.

At the beginning of the year 1836 (a memorable year in the history of Texas) the total white population of the then Mexican province of Texas was only about 50,000. Mexico had a mixed population of 8,000,000. About one-half were Indians and the rest a mixture of Indian and Spanish, creoles, mulattoes, negroes, native Spaniards and a sprinkling of foreigners from various countries. It was from this mixed population that Santa Anna's army for the invasion of Texas was procured.

Unfortunately the Texas colonists were very much divided in sentiment upon various questions of state policy. While the desire for entire independence and separation from Mexico had taken root in the hearts of many, yet many others, good and true men, too, believed a declaration of independence at that time to be premature and ill-advised. Gen. Austin himself, in spite of the harsh treatment he had received at the hands of the Mexican President, Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, was very slow to accept the idea of forming an independent Republic of Texas. He still clung patriotically to the theory of contending for Texas rights under the tri-color of Mexico, and developing the restoration of the liberal republican constitution of 1824.

Another most unfortunate condition was a disagreement and final rupture between Gov. Henry Smith and the council of the provisional government, resulting in the deposing of the Governor and the weakening of the power of the legislative body. This official disagreement placed a very hard and embarrassing condition upon Gen. Houston as commander-in-chief of the army. It was also equally embarrassing to the other military leaders of the struggling little army, inasmuch as Gov. Smith still claimed to be in authority and refused to surrender the archives of the new government to the insurgent council. Gen. Houston still recognized Gov. Smith as the legal executive, while other military leaders received their orders from the council.

In the meantime a general scheme was brewing among some of the army officers and men to make a descent upon the Mexican town of Matamoras, near the mouth of the Rio Grande. They hoped to gain the co-operation of a sufficient number of Mexican Liberals to secure the overthrow of Santa Anna and restore to Mexico (and Texas) the constitution of 1824.

Capt. Philip Dimmitt, who was at Goliad, was among the first to suggest the capture of Matamoras. The suggestion was cordially seconded by Col. James Grant, who had large landed interests in the Mexican State of Coahuila. Col. F. W. Johnson and Col. Joseph W. Fannin also enlisted in the enterprise.

Col. Johnson, who was in command of the Texas forces at Goliad, received authority from the Executive Council, acting independently of Gov. Smith, to act as agent in getting up and commanding a force to capture Matamoras. Grant and Johnson acted in conjunction with Col. Fannin in the attempt to carry out the plan.

The projected capture of Matamoras was intended to be the initial movement to an invasion of Mexico with a view of giving aid to the Federal leaders who were endeavoring to arouse the Northern States of that republic against Santa Anna and his policy of centralism. It was also intended to capture a large amount of army stores at Matamoras and to delay and divert Santa Anna's march toward Texas.

Gen. Santa Anna having determined to lead the invading army in person, reached Saltillo in January, 1836, where he established temporary headquarters. On February 1 he took up the line of march for the Rio Grande with a force of 6,000 men, having in the meantime dispatched Gen. Jose Urrea with a strong force to Matamoras to intercept the movement of the Texans. Urrea reached Matamoras February 1, remaining there until the 18th. Learning of the advance of Johnson and Grant, he set out with a force of 320 infantry, as many or more cavalry and a four-pounder, for San Patricio, where Johnson then was with a small force of twenty-five or thirty men. Urrea reached that place on the night of February 28, taking Johnson and his men completely by surprise and killing most of them. Col. Johnson and four companions escaped.

Col. Grant, with about fifty men, was upon a scout for horses for Fannin's command. Upon March 2 Grant and his men fell into an ambushade of the Mexicans upon Aqua Dulce creek, twenty-six miles below San Patricio. Grant and his entire command, save three, were slain.

Col. J. W. Fannin, who was still in command at Goliad with about 400 men, mostly of the Georgia battalion, was preparing for the march upon Matamoras when he heard of the invasion of the Texas coast by Urrea and of Santa Anna's simultaneous advance upon San Antonio. He started for San Antonio to the relief of Col. Travis, who was then in command there, but one of his gunearriages broke down and he re-entered Goliad, putting the place in a good state of defense. He sent Capt. King, March 3, with twenty-eight men, to remove some families from Refugio to Goliad, in order to escape the advance of Gen. Urrea. King sent back for more troops and Col. Fannin immediately dispatched Lieutenant-Colonel Ward with 112 men for his relief. In the meantime, however, King had been attacked by a party of Urrea's cavalry, which he repulsed with severe loss. Ward joined King in the old Mission Refugio on the evening of March 13. That night they were attacked by a superior force, but the Mexicans were again repulsed with heavy loss, and as they retreated the Texans pursued them. In the darkness the two commands were separated, Ward and his men getting back safely to the mission. King and his men, losing their bearing, fell into the hands of the Mexicans the next day and by order of Gen. Urrea, were put to death.

During the fight of March 13-14, three of Col. Ward's men were severely

wounded. The Mexicans lost about 200 in killed and wounded. The Texans had almost exhausted their ammunition and were compelled to retreat. After procuring a supply of water from a near-by spring for their three wounded comrades, Ward and his men bade them farewell and set out on the retreat, going toward Victoria. They were finally captured, however, surrendering as prisoners of war under the promise of their captors that they would not be shot. This promise, however, was soon violated.

The Texas Navy performed valiant service in the Revolutionary movement, and no history of same is complete without mention of the same. The vessels were the "Invincible," "Brutus," "Independent" and "Liberty." They were especially useful in preventing the landing of vessels loaded with supplies for the Mexican army. In April, 1836, the "Invincible" attacked the Mexican schooner "Montezuma," and after a battle of two hours she was so disabled that she was forced to run ashore. Capt. Brown of the "Invincible" next captured the American brig "Pocket," which was loaded with provisions for the Mexicans—which supply came in very handy.

ERA OF THE REPUBLIC.

Up to this time the President of the Texan Republic had been merely a temporary officer. In September, 1836, the people were called on to vote upon the question of annexation to the United States, adoption of Constitution, right of first congress to make changes in Constitution, and to elect President and Vice-President, fourteen senators and twenty-nine representatives. The election resulted in an overwhelming majority for annexation, for the Constitution, but against right of congress to alter or amend the Constitution. Houston and Lamar were chosen President and Vice-President. The first President was to serve two years, after which regular term was to be three years. Senators were elected for three years and representatives for one year. The first Congress of the infant Republic met at Columbia, Oct. 3rd, where Houston and Lamar were inaugurated, and much work was accomplished. A seal of the Republic and a flag with the Lone Star was adopted. After three months arduous labor, Congress adjourned to meet in May, 1837, in Houston, which had just been laid off into town lots, and the capital remained there until 1840. Houston's cabinet was constituted as follows: Stephen F. Austin, Secretary of State; Henry F. Smith, Secretary of Treasury; Thomas J. Rusk, Secretary of War; S. Roads Fisher, Secretary of Navy; Robert Burr, Postmaster-General, and J. Pinckney Henderson, Attorney-General. The public debt at this time amounted to \$1,250,000, and population of Texas at this time was scarcely fifty thousand. The Mexican government declared the treaty made by Santa Anna void, constantly threatened invasion, and Mexican navy blocked our ports and destroyed our commerce. The Texan army was idle and impatient for its pay. Congress issued scrip, good for the purchase of land, and half million dollars, good for payment of taxes and other public debts. Affairs in Mexico grew worse—one revolution following another—and that government was too busily engaged at home to invade Texas. The Texan

army could not be disbanded so long as it was unpaid, and soldiers were granted furloughs, reducing same to a mere garrison. In judicial reform the Spanish code of laws and judicial methods were substituted for those of the United States. The great majority of Texans were not only anxious that United States should recognize their independence, but that Texas should be admitted to the Union, and influences were constantly working for these results. March 1, 1837, a resolution declaring Texas a free and independent country was introduced in United States Senate, and being supported by Henry Clay and John C. Calhoun, passed that body. The Annexation resolution was introduced following day, but on account of the judgment and influence of President Andrew Jackson and other wise heads that the time was unpropitious, the same was withdrawn. The Texas law made the president ineligible to succeed himself, and in September, 1838, Mirabeau B. Lamar and David G. Burnett were elected President and Vice-President. France, England, Holland and Belgium recognized the independence of Texas. Lamar's policy was a rigid one toward the Indians, and the Texas Rangers service was created. The Cherokees, Comanche and other Indian tribes became troublesome, and numerous battles and skirmishes were engaged in. Texas securities fell lower and lower, and governmental expenses could not be met, but substantial progress was being made for the future. In September, 1841, Houston was again chosen President, with Edward Burleson as Vice-President. In March, 1842, a Mexican army appeared before San Antonio and demanded its surrender. The Texans retired from the city, and the Mexicans also took possession of Refugio and Goliad—the purpose of the Mexican government being to prevent the annexation of Texas to the United States. A Texan army of 3,000 volunteers was raised, and Mexican army retreated from their advance. In September Gen. Woll, with 1,200 Mexicans, crossed the Rio Grande and took charge of San Antonio and made prisoners of District Court officials. Then followed the battle of Salado on September 18th, Dawson massacre, and battle of Mier, in Mexico, in which the Texans surrendered and were shot as prisoners contrary to the terms of capitulation. Texas organized for a general offensive campaign against Mexico. On June 15, 1843, an armistice was declared, each agreeing to absolute peace till a formal declaration of return to war was declared by one or both parties. The United States congress was entertaining the question of annexing Texas in 1844, and closing of Houston's administration found Texas improving in finances—he being succeeded in the presidency by Anson Jones. Feb. 25, 1845, a bill providing for the annexation of Texas passed House of Representatives; and same passed senate on March 1st. The Texan congress and a convention reported favorably on the Annexation Bill, and same was submitted to the people. Oct. 13th people voted almost unanimously to accept same, and also to adopt State Constitution. In December the laws of United States extended over Texas; the postal service on Feb. 19, 1846; President Jones gave way to the first Governor of the state—J. Pinckney Henderson—and the Texas Republic was a thing of the past. State machinery was created and state affairs moved forward. Sam Houston and Thomas J. Rusk were sent to United States Senate. Mexico was indignant and

still claimed Texas—abrogating her foreign ministerial connections. United States government ordered Gen. Zachary Taylor, with strong force, to occupy the disputed territory. The United States congress declared war against Mexico on May 11, 1846, which the people of the country at large, and particularly Texas, received with glad acclaim. It is estimated that 8,000 Texans served as volunteers during this war. Gen. Taylor, with his army of 2,000 soldiers, met Gen. Arista with his 6,000 Mexican troops, on Texas soil, and defeated him. The City of Mexico surrendered to Gen. Winfield Scott Sept. 14, 1847, and Mexico was forced to give up every claim to Texas and acknowledge herself conquered. That country had no money to pay war indemnity, and the result was the establishing of the Rio Grande as the boundary line between Mexico and United States; and California, Utah, Nevada, a part of Colorado, New Mexico and the most of Arizona—a combined territory four times as large as France—was ceded to the United States. In return for this our country paid Mexico \$15,000,000, and assumed all debts she owed in United States.

The following is a list of Governors of Texas, and period they served: Geo. T. Wood, 1847-9; J. H. Bell, 1849-53; E. M. Pease, 1853-7; H. R. Runnels, 1857-9; Sam Houston, 1859-61; Edward Clark, March to December, 1861; Frank R. Lubbock, 1861-3; Pendleton Murrah, 1863-5; A. J. Hamilton, 1865-6; John W. Throckmorton, 1866-7; Pease, 1867-9; E. J. Davis, 1870-4; Richard Coke, 1874-6; R. B. Hubbard, 1876-9; O. M. Roberts, 1879-1883; John Ireland, 1883-7; L. S. Ross, 1887-1891; James S. Hogg, 1891-5; Chas. A. Culbertson, 1895-9; Jos. D. Sayers, 1899-1903; S. W. T. Lanham, 1903-7; Thomas M. Campbell, 1907-11, and O. B. Colquitt is present Governor.

At beginning of statehood Texas was admirably equipped with true and tried public men to work out her destiny, for which purpose they all set themselves busy. Great headway was made in settling all manner of disputes and important problems of state, and all was getting in fine working order when along came the civil war. Gen. Sam Houston, incumbent governor, opposed Texas seceding from the Federal Union with all his old time vigor and determination, but the storm of public opinion forced him to resign, and in due course of time Texas seceded from the Union. The Secession Convention was held at Austin, Jan. 28, 1861. Texas enlisted 60,000 of her loyal sons in that great war, and besides successfully warding off every attempt to invade her territory, she has left her dead in unmarked graves all over the other Southern states and as far north as Gettysburg. There are today somewhere between 40,000 and 50,000 ex-Confederate soldiers living in the Nation, and as all are now maturing in age, they are rapidly passing away—only about 15,000 of them having attended the last National Reunion, which was held at Little Rock last year. The United Confederate Veterans' Association was organized at Chattanooga in 1890, and the same has not only been helpful to a universal degree, but has been a source of great pleasure for the old soldiers to meet locally and nationally and mingle their joys, sorrows and tears in talking over times and incidents that tried men's souls and courage. The South, and Texas in particular, has purged its schools of partisan history, and

as the true status of the civil war records develop, the Confederacy is rapidly coming into possession of its merited glory of achievement. Blinded prejudice is fast disappearing and the North is quick to concede that she faced a foe worthy of her steel. The history of the world does not record such herculean war task that the South had to handle under such distressing conditions, and the Confederate soldier today stands in the light of having had no superior in the universe. All over this broad land of ours are monuments and memorials attesting these facts, and the South will never be able to pay in gold nor express in gratitude what it owes to the valor of those who wore the Uniform of the Gray. They or their widows are now being given a meagre pension, but we should hasten to increase the same, as they are all getting old and we will only have this opportunity a few years longer. Standing second in this great cause is the valor and service of the Southern women, who endured untold suffering, but will never be appropriately rewarded for the same. Texas now pays out about \$500,000 pension money to about 12,000 soldiers and widows, and as our governors and legislators are very friendly toward legislation increasing the amounts we may hope for better results along this line. In meantime the South contributes millions of dollars to the Federal pension roll through the channel of the national treasury, and for forty years we have contributed \$40,000,000 per annum toward educating the Negroes. However, up to time of the civil war the South, with its brilliant representatives, dominated the Federal government at Washington, and according to our prevalent system of government—that of ranking committeemen—we are again destined to do so, and it is then that we will come into possession of our own, and the Southern country will blossom with prosperity as it has never done before. The State of Texas maintains a splendid Soldiers' and Widows' Home at Austin, where several hundred inmates are carefully looked after.

The State Capitol Building at Austin, located on a central eminence overlooking the entire city, is the seventh largest in the world. It is exceeded in size only by the National Capitol at Washington, and is larger and finer than the German Reichstag or English Parliament. Negotiations were opened for the contract in 1882, and building was first occupied in 1888. The State gave in payment for the building 3,000,000 acres of its public domain, the contractors paying all expenses of construction. The final report of the building commissioners showed that \$3,744,630.60 was expended for material and labor alone. The building is 567 feet long, 289 feet wide, three stories high, with a dome towering to height of 311 feet. It is constructed of red granite, quarried at Granite Mountain, Burnet county, Texas—the granite being donated by N. L. Norton, one of the Capitol Commissioners. A railroad was built especially to convey the granite to the Capitol grounds. All of the Departments of State are now crowded, and the question of enlarging the Capitol Building has been receiving serious consideration.

LIST OF MORE FAMOUS BATTLES FOUGHT BY AMERICAN TROOPS.

The battles of the Revolution were nearly all important, because victory or defeat at that critical period of our history meant much. The chief fights were :

1775—April 19, Lexington and Concord; May 10, Ticonderoga; June 17, Bunker Hill. 1776—Aug. 27, Long Island; Oct. 28, White Plains; Dec. 26, Trenton. 1777—Jan. 3, Princeton; Aug. 6, Oriskany; Aug. 16, Bennington; Sept. 11, Brandywine; Sept. 19, Bemis Heights; Oct. 4, Germantown; Oct. 7, Saratoga (the critical battle of the war). 1778—June 28, Monmouth; Dec. 29, Savannah. 1779—Oct. 8, Savannah. 1780—May 12, Charleston; Oct. 7, King's Mountain. 1781—Jan. 17, Cowpens; March 15, Guilford Court House; Sept. 8, Entaw Springs; Oct. 17, Yorktown. War of 1812: 1812—Aug. 16, Detroit. 1813—April 27, York; Oct. 5, the Thames. 1814—July 25, Lundy's Lane; Aug. 15, Fort Erie; Sept. 11, Plattsburg; Aug. 24, Bladensburg (the British victory which preceded the burning of Washington). 1815—Jan. 8, New Orleans. The great battles of the Civil War were: 1862—Shiloh, Manassas, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Stone River. 1863—Gettysburg, Chancellorsville, Chickamauga. 1864—Spottsylvania, Wilderness, Cold Harbor, Petersburg.

TEXAS—DESCRIPTIVE AND UP-TO-DATE.

If Texas could be adequately described by any one word, unquestionably that word would be Opportunity. Within its borders is a country that may have the prerogatives over the most pleasant places known, for Earth and Heaven never agreed better to frame a place for man's habitation. The remarkable character of the soil, the mildness of the unexcelled climatic conditions, the long growing season and the situation of the creeks, rivers, prairies, uplands and lowlands are so propitious to the use of man, as no place is more convenient for pleasure, profit, and man's sustenance under any other latitude or climate. Concerning Health, Texas is one great and natural Hospital for the restoration of vigor to man's body, and few there be that it does not benefit. So, then, here is a place, a nurse for the soldiers, a practice for mariners, a trade for merchants, the factory and the artisan, and that which is the most essential of all to the well being and intelligence of man—schools, colleges and churches, which abound in diversified profusion. The character of the people, the widespread and unique movement for the upbuilding of the state—these things have conspired to make here a great and magnificent Empire. Progress—splendid and enduring progress—permeates the very air we breathe, and even though one might be blind or deaf he could feel the promise, the optimism that is characteristic of Texas, and which is contagious to all newcomers. Texans believe that Texas is the best part of the Great Southwest. They believe particularly in Texas, and that its future is so brilliant, so evident, so fascinating that even he who runs is compelled to read. We love Texas for its intense and brilliant past history, its marvelous natural resources and its present unsurpassed grandeur.

Texas is larger than Germany, Austria or France, and yet its present population, according to last Federal census, is only about 4,600,000. We could put every citizen of the United States into Texas, build a wall around it, import nothing, give each individual more space than a citizen of Germany, Austria or France enjoys, and then have ample room to march the standing

armies of the world around them. In January one portion of the state is in the grasp of ice and snow, while the other portion is basking in the sunshine and feasting upon strawberries, bananas, oranges, grapefruit and vegetables of all kinds. Texas is a state of attractive distances—citing diagonally from the four corners, it is, approximately, 865 miles from Texarkana to El Paso, and about 800 miles from Orange to Texline, in the Panhandle. Texas has an area of 265,000 square miles, and only about 25 per cent of this area is in a state of cultivation. Its famous Black Land Belt, averaging about fifty miles wide and extending from north to south, can only be exceeded by the Nile of Egypt for its productiveness, and this soil never wears out. North and East Texas is becoming to be as widely known as California for its enormous yield of luscious fruits and berries, and for every kind of known vegetables is unsurpassed in the wide world. Southeast Texas Rice has a world-wide reputation. The Texas Onion has displaced the Bermuda Onion in this country, the Texas Onion Belt being located in the Lower Rio Grande Valley, with Laredo as the shipping center and from which territory the railroads run "Onion Specials" during season. South Texas is today astonishing all who investigate the extent of its new developments in producing all kinds of tropical fruits, including Satsuma (Japanese) oranges, and wide range of vegetables, which are usually marketed in January and February. Southwest and extreme West Texas are the more sparsely settled sections of the state, but for the past few years a steady flow of immigration and capital has been going there, with the result that development has been both rapid and substantial. Experiments are fast proving what crops are adaptable to the climate and soil, which is very rich, and particularly is the dry-farming process and irrigation proving gratifyingly successful wherever practiced. Like Southwest and West Texas, the Panhandle (Northwest) is a semi-arid country, and here, too, dry-farming and irrigation methods have resulted in bountiful harvests. Possibly no section of the state has proportionately increased in population and advanced so rapidly in agriculture and commerce as has that of the Panhandle. The timbered sections of the state are more generally confined to Northeast, East and Southeast Texas, where kindred mills and subsidiary industries of all kinds abound. The assessed land valuation in Texas in 1911 was \$2,515,000,000—\$129,000,000 increase over the preceding year. The aggregate crop valuation produced in 1911 was \$162,735,000. Texas produces, usually, one-third of the cotton crop of the entire Southern Cotton Belt—ranging from 2,000,000 to 4,000,000 bales, according to season. Our raw cotton is shipped to the factories of every civilized Nation. We largely ship our cattle and sheep to packers in the North, and buy back our meat in cans and canvas. Our oat, corn and wheat crops are enormous. Texas is the finest hog country in the world. Texas leads all states in the Turkey industry, having produced as many as 649,000 per year, and the poultry business of Texas is today attracting the attention of the world—the climate especially being fine for the prosperity of all kinds of fowls. The reputation of the state for the production of domestic and finer grades of cattle, horses and mules, needs no comment at our hands, and the strides Texans have made in the past few years in

development of race horses is especially deserving of mention, as the record of the National Circuit shows. In mineral line the outlook was never brighter, though we ship our iron ore from East Texas to Pennsylvania, and buy it back in everything from a tack to a steam engine. In the year 1910 Texas spent \$7,600,000 for good roads, as a part of \$44,000,000 expended throughout the Southern states for this purpose. Texas has 1,500 miles of sea coast line, and approximately 14,000 miles of steam railway, and this feature of advancement is yet in its infancy. The interurban development is yet in its embryo state, though there are several valuable and paying lines radiating from the larger cities—including Dallas, Forth Worth, Houston, San Antonio and Galveston. There are a number of lines now in a state of promoting and construction—among which is one from Dallas, via Corsicana, Hillsboro, Waco, Temple and San Antonio—and the next few years will witness wonderful advancement along these lines of effort.

In 1765 Texas had 750 European population. In 1830 it had 20,000; in 1835 had 50,000; in 1845 had 150,000; in 1850 had 212,500; in 1860 had 601,000; in 1870 had 818,000, and the present population, according to the last Federal Census gives us 4,600,000. San Antonio, founded in 1693, was the first town of importance to be established, then followed Gonzales and Goliad. Jefferson, situated in extreme Northeast Texas, was the first metropolis to flourish in this end of the state. On account of the Red River water transportation it was the final distributing point of enormous supplies for a vast scope of wild western country, and on account of the hostility of the various tribes of Indians, mail and passenger stages and the thousands of freight wagons, drawn by horse, mule and oxen, had to be heavily guarded. Those were wild and prosperous days, and everybody had money. Jefferson grew to be a busy city of 30,000 people, but when the Texas & Pacific railway was extended via and past it, westward bound, followed by other steam roads in parallel territory, it gradually diminished in prestige as a distributing point, and now has a population of something less than 2,000. Many fires, business failures and other misfortunes have in times befallen the town, and when one views the scenery of large trees in the midst of ruins, that have grown up since the fires, and the owls and bats inhabit the tall, and what was once modern buildings, he is confronted with real romance, and the finishing chapter of a brilliant beginning. It is said that Jefferson has begun to show some evidences of resurrection. To form a proper appreciation of the transformative advancement of Texas is to take into consideration the uncivilized state of affairs when Gen. Santa Anna, with his Mexican army, and priding himself the "Napoleon of the West," was sweeping all in front of him until he met his "Waterloo" with Gen. Sam Houston and his small army in battle of San Jacinto. San Antonio, Gonzales and Goliad (villages) were the three largest towns in the then territory. Then reflect on the cities of Dallas, San Antonio and Houston, each having more than 100,000 people, and fifteen, eighteen and twenty-two and twenty-three story buildings; Forth Worth, El Paso, Waco, Austin, Galveston, Beaumont, Texarkana, Amarillo, Abilene, Brownsville, Temple, Tyler, Denison, Gainesville, McKinney and numerous others, ranging in

population from 75,000 down to 12,000 and 10,000. And hundreds of towns, varying in size, are dotted in all parts of the state.

Of the many cities in Texas that have made gratifying strides, perhaps none, proportionately speaking, have been so highly appreciable as that of Waco; its present population being 35,000—5,000 of which has been added during the past year. Its taxable valuation is, approximately, \$23,000,000, and among its many modern improvements is a new twenty-two story building. Waco is known for its schools, colleges and churches—being the home of Baylor University—and for the culture and hospitality of its people. Its broad and well shaded streets, shrubberied lawns and palatial homes attract the attention of all visitors. Waco was originally an Indian village, and was named for the Waco Indians, which Tribe fought a fierce battle with the Apaches a short distance south of the city. History says the townsite was surveyed by Capt. Geo. B. Erath in March, 1849, which year white settlers began to occupy the town under leadership of Capt. Ross. In 1858 it had a population of 749. In 1872 the first railroad reached Waco, and for a number of years it was the terminal distributing point for a vast scope of wild country. It has 165 manufacturing establishments, and as a wholesale distributing center it is getting to be great—some manufacturers sending their products to all parts of the world. One of the good things now being brought about is the building of Locks and Dams on the Brazos river by the Federal Government, and when the same is made navigable by steamboats, Waco will obtain a water shipping rate—the splendid advantages of which cannot easily be computed. Already its numerous railroad shipping facilities are such that 2,000,000 people can reach the city in four hours' time from the most productive farming lands, says the Waco Business League, in the world. McLennan county, of which Waco is seat of government, has a population of 80,000, and a taxable valuation of \$50,000,000.

Texas is increasing in population more rapidly than any portion of Uncle Sam's Domain, and the accession of new people embraces the cream of the citizenship of the older states. To people of brain and brawn, Texas offers advantages unparalleled; her latent resources in uncultivated area, in forest and mine, in opportunities for engaging in business, and for the investment of capital in productive enterprises being unexampled on earth today. With millions of dollars of school money on hand, and with eleven million acres of unsold school lands, which the world is rapidly purchasing, it will not be long till Texas will send her children to high-class schools, and not call upon their parents for a cent of school tax. From this fund, already the annual per capita rate to each and every pupil in the state ranges from \$6.25 to \$6.75. And speaking of taxes, the people of Texas do not pay much tax. Anderson county, for instance—a fair index to the financial status of most Texas counties—is out of debt, usually has several thousand dollars in treasury, while her state and county rate, covering levy for schools and everything else, is only 85 cents on the \$100, with extremely low valuation of property for taxes. Land titles are generally good, and county records well kept.

ADAMS, Senator William Nelson



Senator Adams, one of the best known men in the upper branch of the Texas legislature, was born in the scenic and poetic Mountains of East Tennessee—Knox county, June 4, 1848. His father, A. Adams, was born on the French Broad river in North Carolina, and when five years old his parents moved to Athens, McMinn county, East Tennessee, where he matured to manhood on a farm. For thirty years he “drove” stock to Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi as a dealer, and was one of the most widely known men engaged in this line of business in those states. He died in Meigs county in 1877; aged sixty-five years. His brother, Judge William L. Adams, a Mexican war veteran, was for many years on the bench in Chattanooga district, and was one of the most noted jurists of Tennessee. Mr. A. Adams was married in 1834 to Miss Mary E. Cannon—native of Knox county, East Tennessee—and of the three sons and six daughters born of the union, there is now living Senator

Adams, Zach B. Adams, and Mrs. C. E. Jett, of Maude, Oklahoma. Zach B. Adams is an ex-Confederate soldier, and as an invalid resides with his brother, Senator Adams, in Brownwood. The mother’s oldest brother, Benj. B. Cannon, was one of the first settlers in Cherokee county, and as a member of the second and third sessions of the Texas legislature voted for a bill to grant Roger Q. Mills license to practice law—the same being necessary on account of his juniority of age. She died in East Tennessee in 1854; aged thirty-eight years.

The Adams family being sympathizers with the Confederacy, in a country that was largely Federalistic in civil war sentiment, caused them to refugee to North Georgia—Marietta—in 1864; where they resided until 1868, when they moved to McMinn county, Tennessee. Here Senator Adams attended and taught school. In 1870 he came to Tarrant county, Texas, and continued his vocation as a teacher for two years, when he was abruptly dismissed under false charges at the hands of Carpetbaggers, under Carpetbag rule. In connection with this incident—so modest has he been about the matter—it will be news to numerous of Senator Adams’ friends to know that he today bears a bullet-scar in which he was shot entirely through the body and lingered nigh unto death during a protracted period. To avoid being placed under a peace bond he left Tarrant county, and while traveling in Coleman and Brown counties as a stock dealer, decided to make Brown county his future home in 1872. He taught school here first two years, and was elected Brown county’s first tax assessor under the new Constitution. Afterwards served as sheriff and tax collector, combined, from 1882 to 1888 and in 1896 was elected county treasurer, and served ten years. Was chosen state senator in 1908 from this, the 26th senatorial district, composed of ten counties, and is now in the fourth and last year of his term—which will round out twenty-six years of faithful service to the people. He will not stand for re-election. Aside from public duties, Senator Adams has engaged in farming, stock and livery business. He was married Nov. 23, 1876, to Miss Kate L. Haden, who was

born in DeSoto Parish, La. She died in December, 1909; aged fifty-three years. Eight daughters and four sons were born of this union—two daughters are dead, and one son died in infancy. Of those living, all are at home excepting Mrs. William H. Nelle, of Austin, and Mrs. Irene Trapp, of Brownwood. As a man and as a public official, Mr. Adams has always been a friend of the great common people—of which he is very suitably one. As a member of the State Senate, he has been influential, and a number of times was “called to the chair” to preside over that dignified body. In Brown county he is affectionately known as “Uncle Bill” Adams and there never was a time when he would not “part with his last cent and go his length for a friend.” There are men in Brown county today who went to him as a rank stranger in distress to borrow money—and they never went away empty handed. Senator Adams is a high-minded and high-spirited man—brave as a lion—and once in the stormy past when Capt. Bill Scott, with his company of Rangers, were disputing over a point of legal propriety the story runs thusly: Scott—“I’ll give you to understand, sir, that I’m Capt. Bill Scott of the Texas Rangers.” Adams—“I’ll give you to understand, sir, that I’m Bill Adams, Sheriff of Brown county.” While teaching school at Thrifty, this county, in 1873, the Indians killed a neighbor, Mrs. Williams, and captured her little daughter—which was later found dead on Double Mountain, Fork of Brazos river. On this and numerous other occasions he adjourned school to chase the Indians—his pupils generally bringing their six-shooters with them to school. As a “Minute Man” and as Sheriff of Brown county, Mr. Adams not only had the Indians on the frontier to deal with but toughs and desperadoes generally, and while he was notably successful in protecting life and property, he stated to the writer that those were the happiest days of his life. Mr. Adams is a Mason, Odd Fellow, K. of P. and a Methodist.

ADAMS, Capt. Archibald Gray

Capt. A. G. Adams, ex-Confederate soldier and one of the best known men in Harrison county, was born at Zebulon, Pike county, Ga., July 4, 1833. His paternal grandfather, Gen. David B. Adams, was a native Georgian, and was a commander in war of 1812. He died in that state in 1840. Capt. Adams’ father, Dr. Jonathan Adams, was born in Jasper county, Ga., and served in hospital department in Indian war during thirties. He was married to Miss Mary Gray, of Taylor county, Ga., and four sons and four daughters were born of this union. In 1848 the family migrated to Greenwood, La., and remained one year, after which they came to Harrison county, Texas, where Dr. Adams continued to practice medicine until his death in 1864; aged sixty-eight years. His wife died in 1867—Harrison county—aged sixty years. Of the eight children, all are dead except Capt. Adams, the subject of this sketch, and Attorney J. M. Adams, of Oklahoma.

Capt. Adams was fifteen years old when his parents settled in Harrison county, and his schooling was such as those days afforded. It was here in Marshall that he enlisted in the Confederate army, in fall of 1861—Co. D., 7th Texas Reg., Granberry’s Brigade, Cheatham’s Command, Cleburne’s Division. He took part in battles of Fort Donelson, Fort Hudson, Ramon, Jackson, Miss.; Missionary Ridge, New Hope; the hundred days fighting from Dalton to Atlanta; in and around Atlanta; Jonesboro, Spring Hill, Franklin, Nashville, and surrendered near Greensboro, North Carolina, with Gen. Jos. E. Johnston. In fact was in all the engagements fought by Gens. Johnston and Hood excepting that of Chickamauga. After the surrender President Jefferson Davis sent all the specie Mexican money he had on hand to Gen. Jos. E. Johnston’s army to be distributed among the soldiers, and Capt. Adams is one of the happy possessors of one of these medals, worn as a watch charm. On it he has had the following inscription engraved: “Paid to A. G. Adams for services in Confederate army by order of President Jefferson Davis, 1861-65.” Was twice wounded at Fort Donelson, and was acting as Adjutant time of surrender. Capt. Adams’s wife before marriage was Miss Johnnie Smith, to whom he was joined in wedlock in 1867 at Jefferson, Texas. Mrs. Adams was born in Troupe county, Ga., and was left an orphan by the death of her parents. There was born to them one son and four daughters, and those now living are: Archibald G. Adams, President First National Bank at Jacksonville, Texas, and Mrs. R. L. Heard, of Shreveport,

La. As to how much the people of Marshall and Harrison county think of Capt. Adams—whose title is given him by courtesy—is best expressed in the fact that he has been in their official service something like forty years; and the same is all the more creditable when it is known that there has never been even hinted a single item that would tarnish his public record and good name. He has served in capacity of policeman, town marshal, deputy sheriff, and was deputy and assessor, combined, for something like twenty years. Capt. Adams stated to the writer that the people of Harrison county had been kind to him, and no word or act of his could express his sincere appreciation. Though he is now in his seventy-eighth year, Capt. Adams is a remarkably well preserved man. He is a most courtly gentleman and his old comrades say that he made a brave and efficient soldier. He belongs to M. E. Church, and A. O. U. W. secret order.

ALFORD, Capt. Albert Nelson

Capt. A. N. Alford, ex-mayor of Wills Point and one of the most influential citizens of VanZandt county, was born at Crockett, Houston county, East Texas, Sept. 6, 1841. His paternal grandfather, George Alford, was of Scotch-English extraction, and was the first mayor in history of Detroit, Michigan. Capt. Alford's father, Geo. G. Alford, was born in New York state in 1805. In 1827 he settled at New Madrid, southeastern Missouri; to Nacogdoches, Texas, in 1832 and to Crockett in 1836—being a merchant and planter. Was prominent in war between Texas and Mexico, was commissary-general of Gen. Sam Houston's army and was captured in naval battle off Galveston on Brig Julius Caesar, laden with commissary supplies from New Orleans. He was a member Gen. Houston's staff in battle of San Jacinto, and helped to win that glorious victory which gave to Texas her independence. He died at the old family home in Crockett, in 1847; aged forty-two years. He was known as a man of extraordinary energy and strong will power, hence successful in most all that which he undertook. His wife was Miss Anna Barfield, who was born at Murfreesboro, Middle Tennessee, in southwestern suburbs of which was fought the battle of Stone's River—her father having been a planter in Rutherford county, and fought in war of 1812. Three sons and three daughters were born of this union, of which Capt. Alford is at present the only survivor.

After the death of his father in 1847, Capt. Alford as a boy was taken by an aunt, Mrs. Hardeman Walker, and cared for in her home in Southeastern Missouri, until 1852, when he returned to Texas and made his home at Palestine. Here he matured to young manhood and began life as a retail salesman. We later hear of him as a member of the firm of Alford, Lawther & Company, large wholesale grocers, Galveston—this connection existing for five years. In 1872 Capt. Alford purchased and moved to a Black Land farm in Ellis county, and there resided for six years, when he became a citizen of Wills Point. Here he was for twenty-five years engaged in hardware and furniture business on a very respectable scale—part of which time he resided in town, and again on his farm, four miles north of Wills Point. Capt. Alford has been twice married—first to Miss Cornelia Coleman, at Crockett, Dec. 5, 1867; her people coming from Perry county, Ala. to that part of Texas. There was born of this union three sons and two daughters. Capt. Alford was a second time married in December, 1885, to Mrs. Lobitha Brooks, of Wills Point—her native place being Henderson, Texas. Born of this union were four sons and three daughters, of which one son and one daughter are dead. Retracing to the war of 1861-5, Capt. Alford enlisted April 1, 1861, in Co. A, 1st Texas Cav., commanded by Col. John S. Ford, John R. Baylor, Lt.-Col., and Ed. Waller, Major. Went from Palestine to San Antonio, and were dispatched to New Mexico and Arizona where they served until July, 1862. Back to San Antonio, they participated in re-capture of Galveston on Jan. 1, 1863—and captured Sabine Pass in following February. From there they went to Louisiana territory, fought battle of Plaquemine, and captured Brashier City. At this juncture Capt. Alford's command was ordered back to Texas—to the Rio Grande—and he remained in Louisiana under Gen. Tom Green to the close of the war, and opposed Gen. Banks in battles of Yellow Bayou, Mansfield, Pleasant Hill, etc. Capt. Alford received a dangerous wound above left eye in battle of Galveston, and was shot in right shoulder in battle of Mansfield. He is an Elder in Christian church, and in civic affairs has served a number of years as alderman, and

two terms as mayor of Wills Point. Capt. Alford is a conservative and successful business man, and a fine type of the Southern gentleman—owning a fine farm of 804 acres four miles north of Wills Point, and on which he has produced as high as 250 bales of cotton. Southern by birth and breeding, he possesses all the characteristics of hospitality and the gracious manner that comes only from the heart irresistibly attractive, but never effusive. A product of the best days of ante-bellum civilization—modesty, dignity and honor—this type of our present-day citizenry that stand as models for young men is passing away too rapidly for the benefit of the country.

ARMSTRONG, Richard Graham

One of the most interesting men in Comanche county, and a man who enjoys literature, music, animal and vegetable life, and otherwise every day he lives, and takes great delight in mixing and joking among his wide circle of friends, is Mr. R. G. Armstrong, who has served for sixteen years as official surveyor of Comanche county. Mr. Armstrong was born Dec. 20, 1844, in Shelby county, Illinois, where he grew up in farm life and qualified himself for the profession of surveyor and draughtsman. His paternal great-grandfather, James Armstrong, a sturdy Scotchman, was born in Augusta county, Virginia, and he and five of his brothers participated in the Revolutionary war under Gen. Geo. Washington. After the war was over he went from Virginia to where the city of Dayton, Ohio, now stands and acquired the same as farm land. This was during the days when the Indians were yet dangerous to the welfare of the white man in the territory now known as Ohio and Kentucky—during Daniel Boone's roaming days—and the Armstrongs were among the forerunners of civilization in that section of the country. The family later drifted to Indiana, where Edward Armstrong (father of R. G. Armstrong, whose name heads this article) was born—in Vigo county, April 14, 1814, and he died in Shelby county, Illinois, March 7, 1870. When Edward Armstrong was conducting a hotel at Shelbyville, Illinois, Abraham Lincoln "stopped" with him while on his "circuit" practicing law, and on the old Register opposite Lincoln's name the following note was made: "Failed to make money enough this court to pay his bill. Will pay later." Mr. Armstrong knew Mr. Lincoln personally and was an ardent admirer of him. Mr. Armstrong was a member of the Christian church a Republican in politics, and was a man of very decided and independent views. His wife was Miss Margaret Graham, who was born in Daviess county, Indiana, in 1816; was married in 1838, and died in Shelby county, Ill. Of the two sons and four daughters born to them, there is yet living the subject of this sketch, R. G. Armstrong; William Armstrong, who was an "Eighty-Niner" in the first Oklahoma land race, and who is now residing in Logan county, of that state; and Mrs. Emma Stout, who now lives within three miles of where she was born in Shelby county, Illinois. Mr. Armstrong came to Texas in 1869—landing at Galveston Nov. 15th, and to Comanche Oct. 7, 1870. The country was yet in its very crude state of development and he was from Nov. 15, 1869, to Jan. 2, 1870, going from the village of Beaumont to the small town of Austin—by foot, rail and water. From this time on he began his career in earnest as a land surveyor, and there were many pressing calls for his services—among others being the State Land Office under the Carpetbag rule of Gov. E. J. Davis, but when told that he had to join the Loyal League and support the administration he frankly declined the proffer. For ten years Mr. Armstrong owned a ranch and farmed according to progressive methods. While he has served as County Surveyor for sixteen years and still holds that office, he has never asked a man to vote for him—he being a man of few enemies and plenty of friends. Mr. Armstrong has reared a family of two sons and seven daughters, some of whom are elegant musicians and very competent school teachers.

BLEDSON, Judge Thomas A.

A man that loves West Texas with all his heart and energy, and since boyhood has unselfishly devoted his best efforts and money toward its advancement, with no hope of reward, except the prosperity and glory of his country and people, is Judge Thomas A. Bledsoe, County Judge of Taylor county. Judge Bledsoe was born Dec. 3, 1872, at Marlin, Falls county, Texas. The Bledsoe family, originally emanating from Virginia, is one of the most widely established

in American life and they have distinguished themselves in war, statesmanship, letters, the professions, commerce and industry. Judge Bledsoe's father, Aaron E. Bledsoe, was born in Richmond, Virginia, where he developed to be a merchant and a manufacturer of chewing tobacco on a large scale. Leading up to the civil war he was a strong Secessionist, and aided the Confederate government by loaning it money and purchasing its bonds—many of which the family retain to the present day. When Richmond was burned he lost heavily. At the close of hostilities, in 1865, he migrated with his family to Texas, and merchandised at Millican, Marlin, Cleburne and Glen Rose for a period of sixteen or seventeen years. In 1882 he came to Abilene, where he continued to sell goods, and died in 1889. Though he never sought or held public office, he took a lively interest in current affairs as a man of strong convictions; was a life-long Democrat; a Mason, an Odd Fellow and a Baptist. Retracing to his Virginia home the senior Mr. Bledsoe was married to Miss Bettie B. Jones, who was born at Meddle Bridges, near Richmond, on the James river—being the daughter of Albert Jones and Frances Clopton; the first named being a wealthy planter, and a radical Secessionist. Of this union were born three sons and three daughters. The mother still lives at the age of seventy-four years. Judge Bledsoe's paternal grandfather, Aaron Bledsoe, was born in Albemarle county, Virginia, and was in Revolutionary war. His maternal grandmother was born in New Kent county, Virginia—her ancestry having come to America in the sixteenth century, during cavalier days, and their remains are buried in St. Peter's church cemetery in New Kent county, and St. John's church cemetery in Richmond.

Judge Bledsoe began this life working with stock in Taylor county; later as a mercantile salesman, and served his "Devilship" in The Taylor County News office, when it was customary to blacken the face and smear printer's ink through the Devil's hair. He was educated in public schools of Abilene, and qualified for teaching in Sam Houston Normal, at Huntsville, East Texas. Taught four years in Abilene High school and was Superintendent City schools at Big Springs for four years. Took up study of law in office of Leggett & Cunningham, Abilene, and was admitted to the bar in 1899. Was elected to the office of city attorney, which he resigned at expiration of one year to make the canvass for county attorney, in which he was successful and held this office for four years. After an interval of two years practicing law, he ran for county judge in 1906, and is now serving his third term. Judge Bledsoe was married April 4, 1906, to Miss Sidney L. Files, of Hill county, and in their nice bungalow home are found two lively youngsters—Thos. Files, four years, and James Gray, two years. In coming to Taylor county in 1880, Judge Bledsoe preceded his father by two years—hence he is accorded the distinction of being an old citizen. He was the President of the Democratic Rough Riders, an organization of from 400 to 500 young men of Democratic persuasion, which saved the day in Taylor county in 1898 when Populism was entertaining Democracy. As a stalwart Democrat Judge Bledsoe has for a number of years been prominent in party ranks, and as a delegate in the representative, senatorial, judicial, congressional and state conventions, took active part in their deliberations—sometimes serving as secretary and chairman. Judge Bledsoe has been E. C. of Abilene Commandery, K. T. (Masonic Lodge) for past eight years; belongs to Eastern Star; is Past Noble Grand Odd Fellows, and belongs to the Encampment; has been a prominent worker in the W. O. W., and is also a member of Woodmen Circle. In religious faith he is Past Vestryman in the Episcopal church, the chosen worship of his mother—some of her people being noted churchmen of the nation. In the Baptist church some of his father's ancestry were distinguished churchmen. Judge Bledsoe has been a pioneer in the Good Roads Movement in Taylor county; which was at first not popular in the entire county, but it is now predicted that it is but a question of time when that county will be harnessed with gravel and macadam roads. Abilene Precinct No. 1 was first to vote \$150,000 road bonds, and from this money about sixty miles of two kinds of piking was built—macadam, all rock; and gravel. Judge Bledsoe took the lead in this movement from the start, and the commissioners' court placed the general supervision of its building in his care. He has been a researchful student and an enthusiast on this subject, with the result that the good roads of Taylor county have elicited especially favorable comment on part of Federal government experts from Washington, D. C., and from state and other authoritative sources. Judge Bledsoe is an interesting public speaker and as a manifest of his public spirit takes part in all public

functions calculated to uplift and advance the social and commercial interests of his community—giving of his time and means unstintedly—and especially is he loyal to his friends. Honest and brave, his public record is without a flaw or blemish. With no element of the dreamer in his personality, he is distinctly a man of action, and when it comes to action, he is a man, current and sufficient.

BURCKHARTT, Judge William Joshua

Judge Burckhartt, of Cleburne, was born in Texas county, Mo., Jan. 23, 1860. His grandfather, Col. J. H. Burckhartt was a graduate of Annapolis Military Academy, and a soldier in the war of 1812. He was sent with a division of men into Missouri territory in search of saltpeter to make powder for the army, and upon the conclusion of the war continued to reside and died in that state. One of his two sons was Z. M. P. Burckhartt (father of Judge Burckhartt), who was born in St. Louis county—now the city of St. Louis—in 1834, but the family later settled in Texas county, Mo., where they were originally engaged in farming. Later, Z. M. P. Burckhartt, assisted by his father, Col. Burckhartt, became interested in shipping lumber down the famous Gasconade river on a large scale. When the civil war came on Z. M. P. Burckhartt enlisted in the Confederate army and participated in numerous engagements under Gen. Sterling Price; was one time severely wounded, and died in the service in 1864, aged thirty years. He was married in Texas county, Mo., in 1858 to Miss Sarah Briggs, and of this union were born one son, Judge W. J. Burckhartt and one daughter, now Mrs. Alice James, she and her family residing on a farm six miles north of Cleburne. Soon after the close of the civil war the mother was a second time married to Andrew Moreland, and she now lives on her farm twelve miles northwest of Cleburne with her younger son, Andrew. Mr. Moreland has been dead several years.

Judge Burckhartt's education was obtained in the public and private schools of Missouri, and finally, Vichy Normal College, which institution prepared for business and teaching. From early boyhood he earned all the money that militated toward his education. All told, he has, himself, taught public and private schools twenty-four years—eleven years in Maries, Crawford and Gasconade counties, Missouri, and thirteen years in Johnson county, Texas; originally coming to Cleburne in 1894. Judge Burckhartt was joined in wedlock in 1888, while yet in Gasconade county, to Miss Mattie Smith, and they have four sons and three daughters ranging in age from four to eighteen years. It was in November, 1908, that Judge Burckhartt was chosen Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 1, and being re-elected in 1910 is now serving his second term, which is ample evidence that his decisions on the bench have been tempered with a well balanced judgment and has maintained his wide circle of friends and supporters. For a number of years, during the intervals between school seasons, Judge Burckhartt "took to the road" in the various states, carrying a special line of goods or working in behalf of labor and secret order organizations—hence, he is well traveled and has a practical knowledge of the world. In graces of mind Judge Burckhartt is enlivened with cheerfulness, affability and good nature, and his wide knowledge of history is beautifully braced with a staunch patriotism of the South and its traditions. The Burckhartt family are Missionary Baptists.

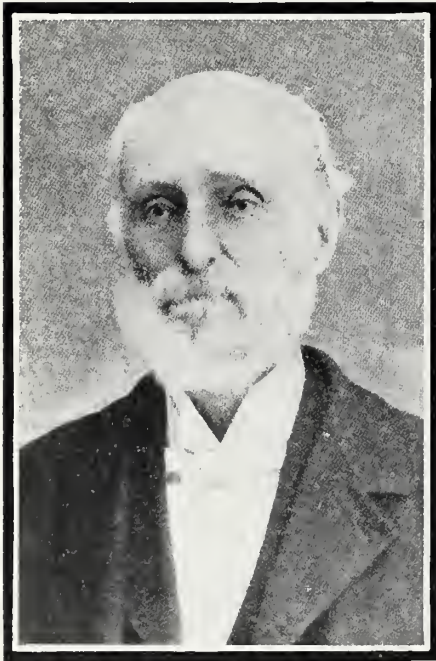
BURKS, Jokkie W.

We have it from authentic authorities that ninety per cent of the county officials in the state of Texas are originally from the rural, or farming districts. This is also the best evidence that the conscience of our body politic is sound, and that men, untrained as a body to the tricks of politics, are being selected to discharge governmental duties. Still another evidence that the people are selecting men of high honor and principle to look after their governmental affairs, is noted in the fact that it is a very rare case, indeed, where county officials "go wrong" in Texas. All of which is good. One of this large and honorable body of men is Mr. Jokkie W. Burks, Treasurer of Comanche county. By way of ancestral history, Mr. Burks' father, J. R. Burks, was born in Mississippi, and when a young man "set out" for Texas, and settled on a ranch in Comanche county. In 1870 he was married to Miss Brownie Lasseter, whose people had also come here from Mississippi, and two sons and three daughters—all

living—were born to them. Mrs. Burks' father, B. D. Lasseter, died in this county in 1886, and her mother passed away in 1903. Both of Mr. Burks' parents are still living on the old home-place, six miles east of Comanche, and near where he first saw the light of day.

Mr. Burks is what is known as a self-made man, and the fact that he fought his own way from the plowshares to one of the most important official positions in Comanche county—that of County Treasurer—should afford him and his many warm friends a great deal of satisfaction. Ambitious for an education that he might be numbered one among men, and make the world better for having lived in it, Mr. Burks earned his own money to finish his education—at the Comanche High school. He taught in the public schools of Comanche county for two years; farmed a few years, and then engaged in the general merchandising business at Gustine, this county, for five years. At this stage of his career he permitted his friends to make use of his name as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, and winning in both the Democratic primary and regular November elections in 1910, he was soon afterwards inducted into public office. As bearing on his ability we take the following from the County Finance Committee's record: "We found the accounts and books of Jockie W. Burks, Treasurer, correct in every particular; well kept, and all moneys due the county duly accounted for." Mr. Burks was married April 26, 1896, to Miss Emma Stevens, of Gustine, but who was born in Johnson county. Their family consists of two sons and three daughters. Coming of Democratic families on both sides of his birthhood, Mr. Burks is decidedly Southern in all his predilections and sentiments, and while he is yet a young man, he is somewhat of a pioneer citizen, in that he has witnessed the growth of Comanche from a mere trading post of a few stores to its present 4,000 population, and the county of Comanche transformed from a pasture-land to nearly 30,000 population. The present taxable valuation of Comanche county is \$11,229,000. Mr. Burks belongs to the Odd Fellows and W. O. W. secret orders.

BURLESON, Dr. Rufus C.



Dr. Burleson was born at the confluence of the East and West Forks of Flint river in Morgan county, North Alabama, Aug. 7, 1823, and was the sixth child of a family of thirteen children. His father, Jonathan Burleson, was married Sept. 17, 1813, to Miss Elizabeth Byrd, his mother, who was a sister of Gov. William Adair of Kentucky, and granddaughter of Sir William Byrd, founder of Richmond and Petersburg, Va., and for years President of the Royal Council. The American branch of the Burleson family descends from two brothers—Sir William Burleson emigrating from England and settling in Connecticut in 1716, and Aaron Burleson coming over in 1724 and settling in North Carolina. From these periods on up to the present hour the Burleson family has played a conspicuous part in American history and the development of the nation. Dr. Burleson descends from the Aaron branch of the family.

At the close of the Creek Indian war in 1814, Jonathan Burleson and his young bride of one year left Lexington, Ky., where they had been married and journeyed horseback to the wilderness in North Alabama, where they settled and progressed with the development of the country. Here were the scenes of Dr. Burleson's childhood and early struggles. The securing of his education covers a wide range and years of hard work and sacrifice—studying by torchlight, clearing the forests, teaching and

preaching. At all times in search of knowledge, seeking to uplift his fellowman, and "doing well" all that which he undertook seems to have been the chief corner-stone of his militant character. His earlier ambition was to be a great lawyer, with Patrick Henry, John C. Calhoun and others as his ideal; but being converted by a revival sermon, preached by Rev. Dr. Porter, a Cumberland Presbyterian minister, in his neighborhood, he decided to consecrate his life to the ministry—this incident taking place April 21, 1839, when he was sixteen years of age. Dr. Burleson's college and teaching days were interspersed with preaching, and for a few years before coming to Texas as a missionary in 1847 he held some important pastorates and chairs in colleges in Kentucky and Massachusetts. At this period of his career his fame was rapidly spreading as an orator and doctrinaire, he was being tendered important offers, and the knowledge of his coming had preceded him to Texas. Before starting on his journey he consecrated his life to this state, and how faithful, and with what great results, he did so is best known by all intelligent Texans, who now delight to honor his memory. He was a bosom friend of Gen. Sam Houston—converted him, baptized him, and was his spiritual adviser to the closing hours of his career. However, Dr. Burleson's most signal service was in his association and as President of Baylor University, which began June 13, 1851, and it is in this connection that he was best known and his memory is revered. He died May 14, 1901. Dr. Burleson was truly an apostle of humanity, and while yet in love with life, and raptured with the world, he passed to silence and pathetic dust. Men of such fecundity of genius are the products of the centuries, and form mental mile-posts in the civilization of the world. The memory of Dr. Burleson will live after him for his great services to Texas, and Texas people—whom he loved as he did his very life.

Of the family yet living is Mrs. Georgis J. Burleson, widow of Dr. Burleson; Mrs. S. L. Morris, daughter, and whose husband publishes the Baptist Forum in Atlanta, Ga., and Mr. R. A. Burleson, son, who was born here in Waco, Sept. 21, 1869. Mr. Burleson was here educated in Baylor University—having graduated in this nationally known institution with A B. degree. He was married to Miss Ida Bloodworth, of Clarksville, Texas, and their children number four daughters and three sons. Mr. Burleson is one of the most humane of men—a man whose character for moral intellectuality is removed from the influence of the dollar-mark where a high principle is involved, whether it be in business or politics, being a strong supporter of the Baptist church. As the head of the Burleson Real Estate Company he is one of the oldest and best known real estate and land men in Waco.

BURNETT, William Columbus

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It was only a few months ago that the writer, while visiting back in the old states, was asked "If the people in Texas had any automobiles?" The answer was, that "Texas, population considered, had more automobiles than that particular state." So it is, Texas is up-to-date in almost every line of endeavor and thought. Its people are a well informed populace, and especially in governmental affairs, and no state in the Union has better law enforcement and more modern government, which is largely due to the character of men chosen to public office. We come now to speak of Mr. W. C. Burnett, Tax Assessor of Erath county. This gentleman was born of German-Irish extraction on his father's farm near Duffau, in southeast section of this county, March 16, 1869—and his parents still own and reside on the place of his birth. J. H. Burnett, father of the subject whose name heads this article, was born in Tennessee. In 1845, at age of thirteen, he came to Texas and settled in Harrison county, East Texas, and to Erath county in 1854. He was one of the frontiersmen who fought the Indians on the ranges in the early days, and also served four years in the civil war as a Confederate soldier fighting for Southern rights. He was married to Miss Anna M. Stracner in this county, and of the twelve children born to them, six sons and three daughters are now living. Mrs. Burnett's uncle, Simon Kuykendall, fought in both the Mexican and civil wars, and she went to her people in East Texas and there remained during the time her husband was in the civil war. Both of her parents died in Erath county at a ripe age, and her husband's mother also died in this county, aged ninety-three.

Mr. W. C. Burnett, Tax Assessor, matured to young manhood in the farming community of his birth, and was educated in the public and High schools of Duffau. Excepting nine years,

he has resided in this county all his life—seven years farming and ranching in Baylor county, West Texas, and two years at Eldorado, Oklahoma. He continued to farm until his election to the office of Tax Assessor in 1908, when he was chosen by the people with a majority of 107 against six opponents in the July primary of 1908—and in the general November election ran nineteen votes ahead of the Democratic ticket, which exceeded the claims of any other candidate in said election. In his candidacy for re-election in 1910 Mr. Burnett had no opposition, which was an eloquent tribute to his sterling worth and an expression of satisfaction of his administration on the part of the people. Mr. Burnett was married to Miss Martha S. Hale, who was also born and reared in the Duffan neighborhood. They have two sons and three daughters. The Burnett family are all faithful to the Primitive Baptist faith. The taxable valuation of Erath county is about \$13,000,000 and population is about 40,000.

BEHRENS, Dr. Herman



Dr. Behrens was born in the village of Soehle, near Hanover, North Germany, Feb. 28, 1852. His father before him was an agriculturist and proprietor and operator of a chalk factory, and his boyhood days were spent in the midst of these environments. After finishing at the village schools, he attended college at Hildsheim, a town of world-wide fame as the home of the "1,000-Roses Bush in the yard of the Cathedral." At the age of sixteen—in 1868—Dr. Behrens came to America; landed in New York, and went directly to Quincy, Illinois. After residing there for about eighteen months he decided that "the South was the coming country," and went to Memphis, Tenn., where he was connected with a large wholesale and manufacturing drug house during 1872-3. In 1874 he migrated to Paris, Texas, where, under the firm name of Ruess & Behrens, he was successfully engaged in the retail drug line for four years. In 1878 he came to Waco, and re-entered the same line of re-

tail trade under the firm name of Behrens & Moser, on Austin avenue, near Fourth street—which proved very successful. In the course of a few years, however, this business was sold out, and Dr. Behrens returned to his native soil of Germany, where he remained for some time. Returning to Waco, he engaged in the retail and wholesale drug business, under the firm name of Behrens & Castles, the junior member of the firm being John W. Castle. The business was originally conducted on Fourth street, in the building now occupied by The Semi-Weekly Tribune, and grew rapidly from the beginning. In 1891 the firm name was dissolved, the Behrens Drug Company was organized, with a capital stock of \$75,000, and the present three-story brick structure at 302-312 South Third street was erected and moved into. So well was the foundation of the business originally laid by Dr. Behrens that it has continued to prosper throughout the intervening years, and at present time—six years after his death—its operation taxes three large buildings, and its resources has grown from \$75,000 capital stock to that of a capital and surplus of \$315,000. At an early stage of the house's

career a laboratory and manufacturing department was added to the business—in addition to carrying all manner of drugs and druggists' sundries on a large scale—and today the management travel from eight regular, to twenty salesmen, according to season, and its goods are consumed in all parts of the Southern states, New and Old Mexico and Arizona, and shipped to Cuba and South America. All told, the house employs about forty people, and also maintains an office at 30 Cliff street, New York. The Behrens Drug Company manufacture and put out numerous proprietary medicines, but the leaders, and those that are today more especially sustaining the wide reputation of the house, are as follows: "Oxidine," a specific cure for chills and malaria; "Mrs. McCormick's Beauty Cream," "Patton's Sour Wells Eye Salve," and "Young's Blackberry Cordial." Upon the death of Dr. Behrens, which occurred Dec. 17, 1905, Dr. W. R. Clifton, one of Waco's most cultured, elegant and wealthiest citizens, succeeded to the Presidency of the Behrens Drug Company—he having been one of its charter stockholders and successive officials.

Hence it was, that Dr. Behrens gave to Central Texas its pioneer wholesale and manufacturing drug establishment, he having been materially assisted from the beginning by F. W. Schumacher, who is, at this writing, manager of the Peruna Medicine Company. Dr. Behrens died in the flower of his usefulness at the age of fifty-three years, of heart trouble, superinduced by pneumonia, and though his sickness covered a period of about eight days, his death came as a severe shock to Waco people, and being a man of exceptionally warm friends throughout Texas they came from all parts of the state to attend his funeral, which was one of the most largely attended in the history of this city. Next to the immediate family, his death fell hard upon the employees of the Behrens Drug Company, everyone of whom loved him and honored him as they loved and honored no one save their own father. The press of the city and state paid him almost unlimited tribute, and perhaps no man of his acquaintance ever lived in Texas that was so sincerely deserving of the same. Dr. Behrens led a life of usefulness in the community. His home was long the center of social activity of the city, in which he was lovingly aided by the consort of his well chosen choice. In social as well as in financial circles, he was a leader in the development and upbuilding not only of Waco, but the state at large as well. He visited the old country during 1874, 1882, 1894 and 1900, and travel gave to his acute mind a broad culture, a jovial demeanor among his friends, and a kindness toward those that were less fortunate in this life than he. He loved humanity, and gave liberally of his means for charity, church and public advancement, and occupied a large and copious place in the history of this city, to which he dedicated his energies and best counsel. He was one of the men who made Waco what it is, and its people would turn to him in time of a crisis. He helped to bring about the Cotton Palace, the Y. M. C. A., the Auditorium and other enterprises, and was the first President of the Business Men's Club—his capacity for work and his unselfish labors along these lines being proverbial and appreciated. In the Cathedral of Dresden is the tomb of the architect. On it is the inscription: "If you would know my work, look about you." And so it may be said of Dr. Behrens. If you would see his work, look about you in the development of this beautiful city. He has left behind the memory of a man who filled completely the sphere in life opened to him. At the time of his death he was Past Exalted Ruler of the local lodge of Elks, and was also a prominent Knight of Pythias and Mason. The family worship with the Lutheran church.

Dr. Behrens was married to Miss Dorothy Behrens Aug. 20, 1874, the ceremony being solemnized at the old home place in the Fatherland, where Mrs. Behrens was also born and matured to young ladyhood—in same neighborhood of her husband. Two children were born to the union—one daughter, Mrs. Jennie Bruhl, now residing with her mother at the family home, 1829 West Washington street, and one son, who died in infancy at Paris, Texas. Their present elegant home was built by Dr. Behrens when there existed but a few houses in that attractive residential part of the city.

BREECH, Mayor C. W.

Beyond the question of a doubt Cleburne is one of the most prosperous, progressive and modern little cities in the Lone Star State; its aptly platted street system, well shaded lawns and sidewalks, and its innumerable comfortable and palatial homes reflect the culture and

advancement of its people of about 12,000 souls. It is one of the best lighted towns in Texas, has splendid water and sewer systems, and its retail and wholesale mercantile interests represent the highest order of the day. Supporting these material interests is the immense Santa Fe Railroad shop, employing hundreds of men and a payroll of something like \$100,000 per month, and numerous other industrial and manufacturing plants. The new street railway system, with eight miles of track and a modern new park for the pleasure of the people, augments metropolitan life in Cleburne. As the chief magistrate of this model little city too much cannot be said of Mayor C. W. Breech and his progressive administration. This gentleman was born in Washington county, Ohio, Jan. 18, 1866, and he there grew to young manhood. His father, J. L. Breech, was born and reared in the Old Buckeye state, where he lived the life of a farmer and died in 1895. His mother was Miss Ellen Stidd, who was born and reared in Ohio, and still resides at the old home-place in Ohio.

After having secured a good English education, Mayor Breech began early in life to learn the well drilling business, in which special line he was engaged for a number of years, drilling for oil, gas and water. He was identified with the oil fields of Washington, Pa.; Eureka, W. Va.; Macksburg, Findlay and Lima, Ohio, and the gas belts of Indiana, around Muncie, and that of Kentucky, south of Louisville. In 1890 he came to Texas and engaged in the water well drilling business—his experiences being at Cleburne, Waco, Taylor, Belton, Bastrop, and for three years operated on the T. & P. railway, between Fort Worth and El Paso. However, Mr. Breech has continued to make his home in Cleburne since he came to Texas in 1890, and in 1893 was happily married to Miss Evangeline Day, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Absalom Day, pioneers in this section of the state. In 1908 Mr. Breech was elected as a member of the Board of Aldermen of Cleburne, and served one term of two years. In 1910 he was chosen Mayor by a flattering majority. He organized the Cleburne Foundry Company, of which he is now President, and this valuable new industry, which began operation Sept. 14, 1910, employs about twenty-five men and is fast extending its trade to distant territory. Also helped to organize the Fort Worth Oil Company, having control of 12,000 acres of prospective oil land near Putnam, in Callahan county, and at this writing the first well is being put down. Mayor Breech is a Director in The Traders' State Bank of Cleburne, and as a Mason is Past Master Cleburne Lodge No. 315; is High Priest Chapter No. 100, and Thrice Illustrious Master Council No. 61. He is a strong believer in the commission form of government, and believes Cleburne will be under this form of administration in 1913. Mayor Breech is a man of attractive personality, weighing 296 pounds; is intelligently progressive as a citizen and Mayor; believes in all modern improvements, and at present time is interested in getting a more liberal supply of artesian water for his much prized city.

BRUMFIELD, Judge Albert Marion

Judge Brumfield, of Brownwood, enjoys the title at the hands of the people as being the "Father of the Good Roads Movement in Brown county." Up to the time of his becoming County Judge in 1906 there was no sentiment, and there had been no material building of good roads in this county—the people not having become interested in the subject. Through the bonded process of raising funds, there has been spent for good roads to the present writing \$130,000, and one hundred miles of macadamized and gravel roads, leading to Brownwood with eight and ten mile distances, have been built. It was at first hard to educate the people to the economy of this question, but they are now of the decided opinion that it is the best spent money in history of Brown county. Judge Brumfield was born Oct. 8, 1857, in Mississippi county, Southeast Missonri. His parents were both natives of Kentucky—his mother having been born in Logan county, and his father, Dr. R. B. Brumfield, was born in Hardin county in 1831. At the age of twenty-four he, in company with the family of his sweetheart, Miss Mariah E. Slack, went to Mississippi county, Mo., when that country was yet in its primitive state of development, and they were among the pioneer settlers of their chosen community. The happy young couple were married in the year 1855, and born to them were two sons and two daughters. Dr. Brumfield was a practitioner of medicine and surgery the major part of his life, and died in 1892, in Caney county, Mo., and the mother now resides alternatively with her children in Texas.

At age of twenty years Judge Brumfield migrated with his parents from Stoddard county, Mo., to Boone county, Northwest Arkansas, in 1877—hence, he was educated in the public schools of these two states, and Belfont College, Belfont, Ark. Studied law at Springfield, Mo., under the preceptorship of the Hon. John O'Day, chief attorney for the Frisco Railroad Company, and was licensed to practice in Arkansas in 1882—and for sixteen years devoted himself to his profession in Madison county, of that state. In 1898 Judge Brumfield came to Tulsa, Indian Territory, and spent one year, after which, in 1899, we find him making his home with the good people of Brownwood, where, he says, he expects to round out his career and be buried. He was married Dec. 13, 1882, to Miss Dora Eoff, of Belfont, Ark., and their home has been blessed with seven children—four daughters and three sons, and all of whom are living at this writing. One year after coming to Brownwood Judge Brumfield was made City Recorder, and served four years. Was Justice of Peace two years, and has been County Judge since 1906—being now in his third term. A man of practical ideas and fine legal attainments, he has the happy faculty of making and maintaining friends wherever he is known. Brown county acquired a valuable citizen when he came among its people, and they have in many ways expressed their appreciation of his sterling qualities of heart and mind. Judge Brumfield belongs to the Odd Fellows, K. of P. and Methodist church.

BOYETT, Dr. John Henry

In mentioning the Boyett family we wish to first speak of the parents of the subject, whose name precedes the body of this article. His father, John Boyett, was born in Lenoir county, North Carolina, and lived his life as a farmer. While yet a boy he left his native heath and located in Sumter county, Ala., where he lived until coming to Smith county, East Texas, in 1855, and to Blooming Grove, Navarro county, in 1878, where he died Oct. 24, 1892. He was a Deacon in the Baptist church, a Royal Arch Mason, took an interest in good government, the welfare of his community and was a good citizen wherever he resided. Dr. Boyett's mother was Miss Melissa Thorn. She was born in North Carolina, Aug. 8, 1832; matured to young womanhood in Alabama, and died at Blooming Grove, Texas, in 1883, after having borne four sons and six daughters—five daughters and one son, Dr. Boyett, being those of the family now living. Dr. Boyett was born in Sumter county, near Livingston, Ala., Jan. 16, 1853, and was schooled in early life on the farm along with his father. His education was obtained at Tyler, Texas, and having qualified for the practice of dentistry, came to Waco and opened an office in 1887, and for the past twenty-four years has stood at the head of his profession in this city—the present location of his office being Chalmers building, Room 10. In 1888 Dr. Boyett was married to Miss Bell McFadden Ish, whose parents were among the earliest settlers as farmers in McLennan county. They have one daughter, Miss Johnnie Belle Boyett. Both ancestral branches of the family were Baptists, and in keeping with this faith Dr. Boyett and his family worship with that denomination in Waco. Having become a Mason when twenty-one years old while yet living at Tyler, he has been a member in good standing for the past thirty-seven years, which is one of the strongest recommendations that can be given of man, so far as character and honor is concerned. Throughout his long residence in Waco Dr. Boyett has ever been loyal to the welfare and development of this city and Central Texas, and as a practitioner of dental surgery, has uninterruptedly enjoyed a wide practice.* Popular among all classes and respected by the members of his profession, time has strengthened Dr. Boyett as a citizen with the great common people.

BECKLEY, Elkanah

To give a simple history of Mr. Beckley for the benefit of his posterity, we will begin with his father, S. L. Beckley, who was born in the Blue Grass State of Kentucky, from whence he migrated to Indiana, and was married to Miss Ruth Mathis, of Madison, that

* He is a member of the state and local dental associations.

state. The couple went to Dade county, Mo., in 1845, where Mr. Beckley became one of the largest farmers and stock-raisers in Southwestern Missouri. In 1868 the family moved to Dallas county, Texas—near Lancaster—where the father died a Mason and consistent member of the Baptist church in 1884, at the age of seventy-three. There were born into the family five sons and six daughters, and the mother died at age of seventy-nine years. Those living at present time are: Miss Kizzie Beckley, on the home-place near Lancaster; Mrs. Col. W. F. Williams, Dallas; Mrs. W. R. Moffett, Waxahachie; Mrs. Mary Ann Wetzel, Greenfield, Mo., near the original homestead.

Mr. Beckley, whose name initiates this sketch, was born on his father's farm in Dade county, Mo., Dec. 2, 1848, and was married in October, 1872, to Miss Anna Louis Moffett, daughter of Dr. J. H. Moffett, of Lancaster, Texas, and two sons and two daughters contribute to the sunshine of their lives—two sons and one daughter being dead. Mr. Beckley continued to assist his father with his farming and business interests until after his marriage, when he was for fifteen years engaged in business in Lancaster—first, the grocery and hardware lines on a very respectable scale, then flour manufacturing—in both of which he was successful until 1889, when, after purchasing more than 50,000 bushels of wheat, left Lancaster for a restful trip down on the Galveston coast; returning, found the entire amount of his wheat had heated, totaling a loss of more than \$40,000. Disposing of his business interests at Lancaster, he was, what he styled himself, a "Roamer," for eight or nine years, when he located in Waco in 1897, and engaged in the real estate and land business—with the result that the firm of Beckley & Beckley is numbered among the most aggressive factors in the progressive development of this city and its adjacent trade territory. The firm buy, sell and exchange land and real estate; build homes to suit, loan money, and in every way possible aid their friends, customers and the development of this much favored section of Grand Old Texas. Mr. Beckley stated to the writer that in less than three years past his firm had builded about 120 new homes in Waco; many of them located on best residence streets of city, and being of the latest architectural designs, and yet the demand is not supplied; the removal of the "Katy" railway shops from Hillsboro to Waco was assured; the building of the interurban from Waco to Dallas was a certainty; navigation on the Brazos river and a water-shipping rate would eventually be secured, and that he believed it but a matter of time when Waco would be a city of 100,000 people. Liberal in his religious views and politically a Democrat, Mr. Beckley is steadfast, loyal and sincere in all the relations of life. In presence and bearing he is a distinguished type of the true Texan and Southerner, of whom it is a pleasure to salute and converse.

BAILEY, Senator Joseph Weldon

Hon. J. W. Bailey, of Fort Worth, and senior United States Senator from Texas, was born in Copiah county, Miss., Oct. 6, 1863; was admitted to the bar in 1883; served as a district elector on the Cleveland and Hendricks ticket in 1884; removed to Texas in 1885 and located at his present home; served as elector for the State at large on the Democratic ticket in 1888; was elected to the Fifty-second, Fifty-third, Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth Congresses; on the organization of the Fifty-fifth Congress, March 15, 1897, he was the Democratic nominee for Speaker of the House of Representatives; was chosen United States Senator January 23, 1901, to succeed Senator Horace Chilton; re-elected in 1907. His term of service will expire March 3, 1913.

Turn back the dial on the Century Clock, if you will, and trace carefully the history of men and governments, and all will lead up to the same simple story—that when they grow drunk with power and corruption they grow aloof from the people; and the fatter they wax the more convinced are they that the people know not what is best for them and are incapable of self-government. For years Senator Bailey has been a luminous figure in the public life of the Nation, but his vision narrowed steadily as years passed, and if his sympathies and patriotic integrity had been as strong as his powerful brain and physique the great good he could have accomplished would have been equaled by but few men in history of the country. So long as the human mind is interested in the story of the olden days, so long as courage thrills and

goodness charms, will men read with uncovered heads the downfall of their ideals. The difficulty in this age of modern strenuosity, Americans, is not to escape from death, but from guilt, for guilt is swifter than death, and runs faster. Senator Bailey has lived in a time of unparalleled opportunity. Losing the love and confidence of the people of the Nation reduced his actions at Washington to suspicion; Truth, brisk and vehement, and no respecter of person, condemned him to political death. He has submitted to his punishment and quit the race; and though he is said to be rich in this world's goods, is the taint on his name, bequeathed to those to follow him, worth the price?

BREUER, Dr. Chas. H.

Dr. Breuer was born in Malesov, Bohemia, March 10, 1866. His father, Karel Breuer, had a small estate, brass and iron foundry and machine shops in the old country, which was flooded with eighteen feet of water after a cloudburst in 1870. Bohemia being under the Austrian government, which tyrannously exacted unreasonable and as high taxes from un-



DR. BREUER AND FAMILY.

profitable property as that of profitable investments, caused him to dispose of these interests for what he could get, and in 1876 seek his new home in America—especially was he influenced in doing this in view of the fact that he and his sons were expert and high-class mechanics. Their specialty was in the metal line, and particularly that of manufacturing moulds with engraving and lettering for glass works, in which the father and two older sons were highly successful and enjoyed appreciable reputations. Upon coming to this country the family first resided for about four months in New York City, after which they accepted the slogan of "Going West and growing up with the country"—settling at New Market, Minn., where the father died in 1909, at the age of ninety-one. Louis Breuer, second oldest son, having suffered the loss of an eye as the result of an accident in the brass foundry in Bohemia, decided he "wanted no more of it" after coming to this country, has for many years been a prosperous farmer near New Market, Minn., where he resides with his family at this writing. Mr. Hynek Breuer, the oldest son, is today President of the Elreno Foundry & Machine Company, the largest plant of its kind in Oklahoma.

As stated before, the Breuer family for centuries back in the old country followed mechanical lines, but the original subject of this article, Dr. Chas. H. Breuer, from boyhood forward, developed a different trend of mind. For four years he attended the Bohemia Primer

schools, and being ten years old when the family came to America, he attended the New Marker Grammar school to the age of seventeen. In 1884, at the age of nineteen and without funds, he accepted the responsibilities of life on his own account, left home and went to the thriving city of Chicago, where he took a position as a reporter on a Bohemian newspaper—The Daily Svornost. He later worked on the Abendpost (German), and The Daily News (English), and acquired a high standing in Chicago journalism. In the meantime he attended the night sessions of the Boys' High school for the purpose of advancing his literary education. We next find him in the real estate business in Chicago for two years, when he put the Merigold Sub-Division, on West Side, on the market. Going to Omaha, Neb., he decided to qualify for the practice of medicine and surgery. Re-entering journalism, he simultaneously accepted a position on Bohemian newspapers, The Pakrok Zaradu and The Hospodar, an agricultural bi-monthly, published by a very prominent Bohemian journalist, in order to pay his expenses, and matriculated in the Medical Department of Creighton University, wherein he labored diligently for four long years. Graduating with the highest honors of his class, he was granted a diploma at close of third year—he obtaining first prizes for medicine, surgery, obstetrics, and eye and ear—enough honor for one student at the closing exercises of a single institution. To still the better qualify him for his profession Dr. Breuer immediately re-entered for the fourth year, and received an Ad Eundem degree. During the following two years—1897-8—he remained in Creighton University as Demonstrator of Anatomy—during which time he also practiced in Omaha. His wife's health failing, he came south and located at Hallettsville, this state—but without results. Spending a season near Colorado Springs, in the Rocky Mountains—in the log-hut and open-air, with good results for Mrs. Breuer's health, he returned to Nebraska, and for seven years practiced at David City and Crete. Back to grand old Texas—this time to live forever—he resided at Yoakum, Taylor and Cameron for a period of four years, where he conducted private surgical hospitals. Dr. Breuer has been living in Waco little more than a year at this writing (1911). His wide reputation as a surgeon having preceded him to this city, he soon became busy, and rapidly built up a large patronage, which engrosses his entire time and attention.

Dr. Breuer was married to Miss Barbara Hulla, of Chicago, Feb. 17, 1889, and they have three sons and one daughter. The oldest son, Miles J., graduated this year at State University, Austin, with A. B. and A. M. degrees, chemistry and physics, at the age of twenty-two. The daughter, Miss Libbie A., will next year graduate at some institution, with same degrees, on botany and education—it being her ambition to become a teacher in high school work. Both brother and sister have shown marked literary talent in their contributions to The University Magazine, Short Story Magazine, Blue Goose, Black Cat and other standard publications, while he has also proven himself a mechanical genius along electrical lines. Roland, aged seventeen, will next year graduate in Waco High school—his tendencies being strong for base ball and athletics and electrical developments. The younger son, Senn E., is aged twelve, and was named for his father's dearest friend and collaborer, Dr. Nicholas Senn, the noted professor of surgery in Chicago. He proposes to become a great surgeon, also.

From an humble beginning Dr. Breuer has wisely carved out his own successful career, and his entire life, from early boyhood, has been as busy as it has been useful; he having improved every hour and indulged in no by-pleasures or idiosyncrasies—pleasurably employing his idle time in laboratory work and studying pathology. A man of culture and deep research of mind, he also enjoys a high standing in the literary world of letters—having contributed some valuable writings to the press and magazines of the country. Has written two books—"Diseases of the Horse," issued in 1900, and a second edition now being out; and "Household Treatment" was issued in 1907—both in the Bohemian language. Dr. Breuer has conducted private hospitals for the past twelve years, and at present time has charge of the Waco Sanitarium. Personally he is a congenial associate, and makes and maintains friends wherever he goes. He worships with the Congregational church, and belongs to the Masons, Odd Fellows, A. O. U. W., W. O. W., M. W. A., S. P. J. S. T., Z. C. B. J., Rebeccas and Degree of Honor. Dr. Breuer was the originator and manager of "Bohemian Day" during the 1910 Cotton Palace festivities, when he brought 12,000 Bohemians to Waco; affording a

procession mile and half long, curb to curb, and which was the banner day of the occasion. Dr. Breuer likes Waco, and believes it will some day be a great city.

BABIES—The Art of Rearing Them



Look carefully and long at the picture of this Texas Baby Boy before you read another single word. This picture is a photograph of the whole human family. He is wide between the eyes; an indication of intelligence, imagination. He has a tender mouth, which doesn't by any means suggest that he is temperamentally weak. His forehead has room in it for any and all kinds of knowledge; or, MIS-knowledge—and that's what we want to talk about. The Baby is the child of just common folk. He was not born to luxury and pampering, which is unquestionably a fine thing for the Baby. But how would YOU raise him? That's the IMPORTANT QUESTION. Now this Baby with the wide space between the eyes can learn to be bad or good. He is four years old. The innocent, tender lips may easily be moulded into the firm straight line which means "Decision" in Big Business, or

they may remain tender. The eyes, which wistfully appeal, may just as easily become hard and steely. If this Baby's Papa and Mamma perpetually scold him, they will drive away the tender expression, for they will drive out the tenderness. If they perpetually praise him, they will as surely ruin him. Deal with him positively, but lovingly. Weight him with responsibility as his development toward maturity is able to bear it—a character-developer—and instill into his breast noble principles of sacrifice, high ideals, honor and love of humanity and things beautiful. Look at the picture again. He is very susceptible to good or bad treatment. He has a good chest. Develop it. Good chests mean bodily strength, and bodily strength helps mental virility. He has fine shoulders; broaden them. Broad shoulders give a man confidence and stability. See that his legs are athletically developed. Children born in a hovel have not had that blessed privilege taken away from them. The possibilities which lie in ANY BABY cannot be computed. We ask the mothers of the Nation to think of these things and give the BABIES a chance for the best there is in them. Let this Baby grow up to be a Man—whether it be a Man with a pick, or a Man with an office, or a Man with a suite of offices; and then the mother of this handsome little one shall feel that she has done her DUTY to humanity, fulfilled her mission from God. It is a long jump from tramping on the mother's toes and climbing on her knees to the stalwart manhood of building Empires and serving as President of the United States, but a number of them have done this very thing.

BAKER, Capt. John Holland

Capt. Baker was born in the famous Blue Grass section of Kentucky, Frankfort being seat of government and also the capital of the state. The date of his birth was April 6, 1822; his father coming of Irish descent, and his mother that of Welsh—her maiden name being Miss Lucinda Edwards—born in Woodford county, Ky., April 6, 1802; died Aug. 1, 1879. Capt. Baker was married to Miss Amanda Saunders, of Shelby county, Kentucky, a member of one of the well known families of that state, and later lived near Lexington, in the splendid county of Fayette, as a successful farmer and stock-raiser. By this marriage were born ex-Mayor James B. Baker; John W., for many years County Clerk, Treasurer, Sheriff, County Judge and now practicing law; Mrs. Mary E. Pogue, of this county; ex-State Senator Waller S. Baker, attorney-at-law; Mark D., deceased, and Mrs. J. E. Horne, of Waco. Starting to Texas with his family, Capt. Baker crossed the Red River in 1858, and located on Tonk Creek, near Crawford, in this, McLennan county, while this section was yet in its crude state of development, and continued his favorite pursuit as a farmer and stock-raiser. He was one of the few men in those days that foresaw the future development of Texas, and especially to appreciate

the fertility of the soil, attractive climate and other natural advantages of this, the choice part of the Black Land Belt of Texas, and accordingly laid the foundation for a large estate and a competent fortune. On May 4, 1860, his good wife passed to her final reward, and being sad of mind and shattered of spirit, he thought of returning to his "Old Kentucky Home," but the civil war was approaching, and he was one among the first to respond to arms in defense of the Confederate Cause—enlisting in Co. H., 19th Texas Cav. Remaining in service until carried off the battle field for dead at Patterson, Mo., in 1863 by his friends, Thos. West, of West, Texas, and Thomas H. Killingsworth, Captain of Sharp-Shooters, of Waco, Texas. Badly crushed, wounded and broken in health, his oldest son, James B., then fifteen years of age, accepted his musket and took his place in the ranks. The father's parting words to the juvenile soldier were: "My son, I'd rather know that a thousand bullets pierced your breast, than to know that one went through your back;"—the son's answer being, "Father, I'll never dishonor you," and from that time to the close of hostilities made a gallant and true soldier in defense of the Southern Confederacy. On Nov. 28, 1862, Capt. Baker was a second time married, to Miss Eva Loughbridge, of this county, by whom he had four children, as follows: Mrs. Hadley Roberts, now residing in Shackelford county; Terry L., of Crawford, Texas; Dr. Mark D., Albany, Texas, and Uriah E., of Stamford. The mother died in 1910. Capt. Baker lived a consistent member of the Christian church, and died Nov. 9, 1891, of apoplexy, at his ranch, near Crawford, this county. His remains were buried in beautiful Oakwood Cemetery, Waco, where a tall and magnificent monument, graced by a life-statue carved in Italy, bears eloquent tribute to his memory.

Capt. Baker was remarkably successful in all his business affairs, and left a large estate. However, the richest heritage he left this part of the state was his good name, and the stalwart sons and noble daughters he gave to Texas; all of whom revere his memory, and have ever sought in every way to live in honor of his exalted name. Capt. Baker was born and grew up amidst Kentucky hospitality, and this phase of his rugged and hearty character enlarged gracefully as he grew older, and the hospitality of his home, to both friends and strangers alike, was open-armed and genuine, and was known far and wide. He loved his fellowman, and especially his neighbor. A strong believer in education and one of the financial benefactors in aiding Baylor University—as well as being an admirer of Dr. Burleson—he was also a friend and adviser of the young man just beginning life, and always found a supreme pleasure in extending his purse and other kindnesses to those in need, the church and charity. If all men were as noble and resplendent in qualities of heart and mind as Capt. Baker there would be more happiness and less suffering in the world.

Breathing the spirit of the high esteem in which Capt. Baker was held during his day and time, it is appropriate in this connection to reproduce handsome tributes paid his memory through the press, following the period of his death, by three of Waco's most distinguished citizens, viz.: Dr. William L. Prather, LL.D., at that time a member of the Board of Regents of the University of Texas, and subsequently President of this institution, contributed the following interesting and impressive reflections in *The Waco Day*: "In his death has passed away one of Nature's noblemen. Earnest, brave, true—whatsoever his hands found to do he did it with his might. He had said several times in the past few years, 'I shall die in my tracks;' and his wonderful constitution, sustained by a more wonderful will, yielded at last while he was at his barn attending to some stock. Death could not have found him except at his post of duty. Few men ever endured more self-denial and greater hardships than he. He was patriotic, charitable and full of love for his friends and the tenderest affection for his family. Denied the advantages of education himself, it was the ambition of his life that his children should have that for which his own ambitious heart had so often yearned. It falls to the lot of few men to give such a family of children to his country. With them, and among them, his strong will and affectionate heart was ever the ruling, guiding power. He ruled his household, and his sons and daughters, though grown to manhood and womanhood, yielded a willing obedience to his wishes.

"Capt. Baker was noted for his urbanity and his wholesouled hospitality. He was, perhaps, the most successful raiser of fine stock in the county, and took first premiums at state and county fairs, and was preparing stock for exhibition at the World's Fair in Chicago at the time of his death.

"As a citizen he was public-spirited and generous. As a neighbor he was kind and accommodating. This community, this county, this state, will miss him. He leaves a large estate built up by his wonderful energy and sagacity. He leaves as a heritage to his family and the community an untarnished reputation and a noble example worthy of emulation."

Dr. Rufus C. Burleson, President of Baylor University, "the man who buried in baptism Gen. Sam Houston and the Babe of the Alamo," and an intense patriot of Texas, made the following simple and lovable contribution through The Waco Guardian: "Among the many devoted friends and patriots who have died in the last year, none was truer and dearer to my heart than Capt. John H. Baker." (For the funeral occasion the Commissioners' Court, the County and District Courts, and Baylor University, with five hundred students, all adjourned to do honor to a devoted friend and true citizen, and above all to a devoted father and husband. The burial services were conducted by Dr. Rufus C. Burleson, who offered tender consolation to the weeping relatives and pointed out the noble excellencies of the dead as an example to the living) He said: "I knew Capt. Baker intimately for thirty-one years. He then said the great desire of his heart was to be a good citizen, and to raise a family that will be intelligent, moral, patriotic and devoted to all that is good and noble. He said, 'I want you to educate all my children and help me to prepare them to be useful, happy and honorable.' And no man ever succeeded better."

Mr. A. R. McCollum, now Editor of The Waco Tribune and one of the best known and most popular newspaper men in Texas, published the following editorial in his paper, which, at that time, was The Waco Day: "Capt. Baker failed to acquire a college education. His early life was spent amid scenes in which Latin Grammars would have been regarded as most useful when devoted to wadding a gun, and Greek was eschewed, while woodcraft was considered most elevating. Capt. Baker educated himself in later life in good English and arithmetic, and that which he knew, he knew well. That which was denied him, he gave his children; most liberally, too.

"When the stranger at the gate heard Capt. Baker say, 'Come in,' he recognized the true ring of hospitality—its own voice uttered by its mouthpiece. He meant it. His door was open, his board was free. The man had a heart which filled his entire bosom. It was the heart stern as the heart of a Brutus at greed, tender and melting as that of a woman when an appeal came from distress.

"'I am the door,' was spoken by Jesus, and no doubt the Holy Nazarene had knocked in vain when wandering and hungry. Capt. Baker had permitted this touching Gospel to sink deep, and his heart was Christ-like in its charity. If ever he knocked in vain when traveling in the desert wilds it were pity, indeed, for it was turning away a man who turned none off—who succored all.

"When the war between the states came on he was prompt to take his place among the soldiers in the Confederate army who were fighting the battle for state sovereignty, and his honorable, earnest service was attested by the wounds he bore to the grave. Shattered, broken down; seemingly a dying man, he turned his face homeward, leaving a son behind him in the ranks. 'My son,' he said in parting, 'I hope you will survive this war; but if you do not, I want you to die in the front.'

"He was a patriot of the Roman mould, ready to die for his country. He ruled his household by love alone, and his success of his plan is manifested in stalwart, worthy sons and virtuous daughters—true ladies under the sun of the Lone Star state. He built up a princely estate, and did much for his county by precept and example. He improved methods of agriculture and stock-raising. He taught neighbors golden lessons of thrift and honesty. He settled quarrels without appealing to courts. In some respects he was not a profitable friend of lawyers.

"These old Romans are sinking one by one. Baker, Erath, Chalmers, Ross, Prather, Dunklin—ah, what a gathering on the other side. Ye winds that arise beyond Laguna de la Madre, beyond Aransas Pass, Beyond Matagorda—breezes that bear the whispering of the Gulf of Mexico, that bend the soft grass and kiss the sad and sighing pines—sweep on to the Pecos and to the far Pacific, but stay awhile, linger and sing a requiem over the graves of these heroes, who came before the Red Man left, and turned a wild and wasteful wilderness into a garden of roses, where love strays and the caroling of the birds have substituted their hymns for savage songs of the conquered desert—desert now no more."

BYRD, Mayor Thomas Enoch

Mayor Thomas E. Byrd is now serving his second term as Chief Magistrate of the beautiful, progressive and prosperous little city of Greenville—its population being about 14,000. He was born Feb. 19, 1857, on his father's plantation, in Ray's Creek neighborhood, Hunt county. His father, David E. Byrd, was born in 1834, at Aberdeen, Miss. Being in delicate health during the civil war, he joined the Confederate army no less than three different times, but in each instance became incapacitated for service and was honorably discharged. He was one of the early settlers of Hunt county, acquired land, and died in 1880, at the age of fifty-six. The fact that he was for many years a Deacon in the Baptist church; a Mason, an Odd Fellow, and politically a Democrat, is ample expression, we think, of his being a man of exemplary character and useful citizenship. After coming to this country he was married to Miss Rachael Birdwell in Bowie county, her parents having come from East Tennessee, where she was born. She died in 1902, at age of seventy-three. Born to them were five sons and four daughters, of which only three children survive, as follows: L. N. Byrd, the active Vice-President of the First National Bank of Greenville; Mrs. T. U. Bozen, of Winnsboro, and Mayor Thomas E. Byrd, of Greenville.

Mayor Byrd matured to young manhood on the farm, and taught in the public schools of Wolfe City and Scatter Branch, Hunt county, for a period of seven years, in which manner he obtained funds to finish his education at Baylor University under the personal direction of the much revered Dr. Rufus A. Burleson, Waco—entering this famous institution in 1879, he graduated in 1884. Completing his course in June, 1884, he returned home, made the race and was elected County Clerk of Hunt county this same year. Such an efficient officer did he make that he was re-elected two years later, and thus served the people of Hunt county in this capacity for two terms, or four years. He next devoted his efforts to the making of an abstract of Hunt county, which is now the accepted and official instrument of this character. In the meantime Mr. Byrd had studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1890. In 1893 he was chosen Mayor of Greenville, and served one term, after which his time was occupied in the practice of law and looking after his property investments, until he was again called on in 1910 to accept the chief responsibilities in the city administration of Greenville. In each and every instance where Mr. Byrd has gone before the people who have known him all his life, asking an expression of their esteem and confidence in him, whether it was for county or city office, their response with liberal majorities in his behalf, has been of such proportions as to make him feel proud of his friends. In the last city election his majority was more than the total votes received by all of his three opponents. A man of untiring energy and enthusiastic public spirit; liberal in his views and progressive in his administration of city affairs, Greenville is today prospering more than ever before under his guidance. And it is proper to say in this connection that Greenville is noted for its wealth, culture, and as being in the very heart of the Black Land Belt of Texas. Mayor Byrd is a Knight Templar, Mason and an Odd Fellow.

BLAIR, Capt. George Whitfield

Capt. George Whitfield Blair, named in honor of Rev. Whitfield, one of the founders of Methodism and an early follower of John Wesley, was born in Pittsylvania county, Virginia, May 25, 1844, and migrated to Texas with his parents in 1858—first settling in Grayson county on 21st day of January, 1859. In May, 1862, he enlisted in 11th Texas

Battery, commanded by Sylvanus Howell, and served until about 28th day of May, 1865, when the Company was given a thirty days' furlough. The company was first attached to a Brigade commanded by Gen. Albert G. Pike, Major-Gen. Hindman's Division; the Brigade thereafter being commanded by Gens. Douglas H. Cooper and Richard M. Gano, and the Divisions by Gens. Steele and S. B. Maxey. His service was in the Indian Territory, Arkansas and Missouri. Was engaged in several battles, but none of them historical; the paramount intention of the Confederate forces in that Department was to keep the Union army from invading the state of Texas from the North—other commands being on the Southern coast to keep them from invading the state by way of the Gulf. After the war was over, Mr. Blair engaged in various pursuits until May, 1871, when he was appointed Deputy District Clerk of Fannin county, the duties of which office he discharged until April 18, 1876, when, having been elected District Clerk of Fannin county, he qualified as such and remained such clerk until 12th day of November, 1890—having been elected to that office at the hands of Fannin county people seven consecutive times. Early in the year of 1891 Mr. Blair was elected Cashier of The Bonham National Bank, which position he filled until July 2, 1893, when he was appointed Clerk of the Court of Civil Appeals of the Fifth Supreme District of Texas—sitting at Dallas—and has since, and is at present discharging the official duties of this office. On Nov. 12; 1873, Mr. Blair was happily married to Miss Fannie B. Shortridge, daughter of J. B. Shortridge, who was born in Kentucky, married in Missouri and came to Texas at commencement of civil war. The children born of this union are as follows: H. T., (deceased); J. B., Teller in Commonwealth National Bank, Dallas; Misses Kittie Belle, Juanita and Norine—the family residence being at 2803 Routh street, Dallas. Mr. Blair has served as Adjutant of Sterling Price Camp U. C. V., Dallas, since Dec. 1, 1909—succeeding Oliver Steel, who was afterwards elected to the life-honor rank of Adjutant-Emeritus. Somewhere in this book we have stated that a native-Virginian never loses his characteristic personality of quiet dignity, conspicuous honor and courtly deportment, and this is easily true in Mr. Blair's case. The Old Mother State, with its soil drenched with the blood of many brave heroes, has contributed much to the character and good citizenship of Texas. His old comrades testify to the fact that Mr. Blair was a brave soldier, and as a public official he has always discharged his duties with absolute ability and honor becoming a gentleman. At present time he is Assistant-Adjutant General Trans-Mississippi Department U. C. V. Association, and is a member on Staff Gen. K. M. VanZandt, Fort Worth.

BURNETT, Prof. John Hubert



The national characteristic of the American people is eloquence, and nothing will take the place of eloquence to bring forth a natural bent. It is said that when Disraeli wanted to convince England he wrote a novel; when Gladstone wanted to convince England he made a speech; when Macaulay wanted to convince England he wrote an essay; as did Addison and Swift and Bolingbroke before him. The pen was a mighty weapon in the hand of Sir Robert Walpole, and nearly as effective as the purse. And yet all of these are merely echoes from the most remote school rooms. Perhaps there never was a time in history of the world when the people were so thoroughly aroused to the advantages and powers of education, and of the forty-nine states in this broad and progressive Union, Texas ranks well to the fore in this great work. While drouths have for the past three years materially affected the producing wealth of the West Texas country, it has not interrupted the onward march of

educational work, and nowhere in this state are local citizens more proud of their highly developed schools than in Abilene, one of the most thriving of West Texas cities of 14,000 population. In charge of these city schools as Superintendent is Prof. J. H. Bur-

nett, who was born Sept. 22, 1871, on his father's farm in Madison county, East Texas. His original ancestry were handed down the line from Virginia, his father, Andrew Jackson Burnett, having been born in Pike county, Eastern Kentucky, in 1836. He there matured to manhood, and when the civil war came on, enlisted in the Confederate army. He was among the first to offer up his life and services, and aside from the time he was retained as a prisoner of war, was in active service until peace was declared. In 1866 he came to Madison county, East Texas, and was one of the very first settlers in that part of the state, where he still resides. He led an active life as a farmer and school teacher; is a Mason, Baptist, and is now in his seventy-fifth year of a mellow age. He was married in 1869 to Miss Elizabeth Day, who was born in Walker county, East Texas, and she died June 27, 1909; aged sixty years. Of this marriage were born four sons and two daughters—all of whom are now living.

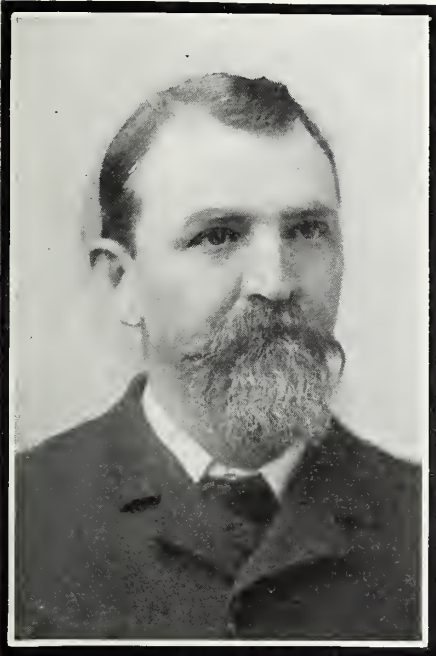
Prof. Burnett is immensely qualified for the pursuance of his work by a broad and liberal education. He attended Baylor University under Dr. Burleson; graduated in Peabody Normal College, Nashville, Tenn., in 1900, with L. I. degree; in University of Nashville with A. B. degree in 1901, and has since done special work at Vanderbilt University, Nashville; University of West Virginia, Morgantown; Chicago University, and if the health of his invalid wife permits will next attend Leland Stanford University, of California, with view of rounding out considerable more work that he anticipates doing in the future. Prof. Burnett taught his first country school when he was less than seventeen years old in southeast corner of Madison county, East Texas, and from that day to the present has either been teaching or attending college or University. In more recent years he taught at Cuero, and was Principal of Graham high schools; Superintendent Garland High school, and Principal at Dublin, Bonham, Sherman, and accepted the Superintendency of the Abilene city schools in July, 1909. Prof. Burnett was married Dec. 27, 1905, to Miss Florence Clemmie Bashan, of Dallas, and one daughter died in infancy, and one daughter is living, Mary Eva, two years old. The approximate valuation of the Abilene city school property is \$175,000; the splendid new High school building representing \$40,000 of this amount. Forty teachers are employed, and the enrollment has gone as high as 2,000. Under Prof. Burnett's guidance the city schools of Abilene have reached a high state of perfection and usefulness. The High school affiliates with all the universities of the state, and here eight teachers are employed, each one of whom must be a university graduate, with at least three years of experience. Prof. Burnett belongs to the W. O. W., M. W. of A., K. of P. and the M. E. church.

BUCKALEW, Dr. Thomas William

One among the sturdy sons that the Empire State of Alabama has given to the good citizenship and the medical profession of Texas is that of Dr. William T. Buckalew of Ennis. His ancestry were among the first settlers of South Carolina and Alabama—blazing the way in the wilderness for the white settlers when life was cheap among the Indians. Dr. Buckalew's father, W. D. Buckalew, was born in Edgefield (county) District, South Carolina, and was married to Miss Julia Ann Hart, who was born and reared in this same neighborhood, in March, 1852. Soon afterwards they made the trip by wagon to Chambers county, Alabama, where they both died after having lived an industrious and useful life—he in July, 1885, at age of fifty-seven; and she in 1906, at age of seventy years. Two sons died in infancy, and they reared three daughters and five sons, and all are living and married at this writing. The father was a natural born mechanic and widely known cabinet-maker, conducted his hops and farm, and was in the Confederate army. Having finished his literary education in the High schools of his native county, Dr. Buckalew qualified for the practice of medicine in the Medical Department of the University of Maryland, Baltimore, and the Kentucky School of Medicine, Louisville, Ky.—graduating in the last named institution in 1883, and taking a postgraduate course in 1898. In the meantime—in April, 1880—he was married to Miss Carrie E. Daniel, who was also a native of Chambers county, Ala., and soon after the Doctor obtained his diploma to practice medicine the family came to Ennis, Texas.

After two years' residence at this place, health failing him, he spent twenty-two years in the adjoining county of Navarro; practicing his profession at Blooming Grove, Barry and Corsicana. One year in Louisiana, and eighteen months' residence in Hill county, brings him back to his first Texas love—Ennis—in 1910. Doctor and Mrs. Buckalew have one son dead, and three sons and three daughters now living—the home being at 814 Preston street, and all believe Ennis is the greatest little city in Texas. Dr. Buckalew is a Baptist, and has been a Mason since 1885. He is a man of progressive intelligence, is fast regaining his former wide practice; is likable, approachable, good company, unaffected and not burdened with too serious an outlook on things in general when the skies are not the brightest. Such men are a blessing to humanity, and live the longer in this life for it. Dr. Buckalew is justly proud of a fine family, and his home life is exceptionally happy.

BRADLEY, John Marshall



Mr. John M. Bradley, ex-Confederate soldier and prominent and popular citizen of Pittsburg, was born Nov. 29, 1844, in Maury county, the Blue Grass section of Middle Tennessee—the home of John R. Gentry, Star Pointer, the Hals and other great horses, hence he can be styled what they call in Kentucky, a “Blue Blood.” Mr. Bradley's father, W. R. Bradley, was born in same county in 1821, where he continued to reside until 1850, when he came to Rusk county, Texas—the country then being new, and deer, turkey and other wild game could be shot from portico of house. He remained there six years and moved to Carthage, Panola county, and from which point he and his son, J. M. Bradley, both enlisted in the Confederate army. He died at Jefferson, Texas, in 1874. While yet in Maury county, Tenn., the senior Mr. Bradley was married to Miss Lucy P. Holcomb, who was born and reared in Columbia, county seat, in January, 1843. There were born to them three sons—the present subject, and two died while young. The mother died at Shreveport in 1865; aged forty-six years.

At the age of sixteen Mr. Bradley enlisted in Confederate army at Carthage, April 13, 1861, and his father followed him one month later. Being in Cavalry service Trans-Mississippi Department, he campaigned on frontier in Indian Territory, Kansas, Arkansas, Missouri, and had many skirmishes with the Indians. Was in battles of Elk Horn, Poison Springs, Chustinala, and was slightly wounded in engagement at Byrd Creek. Being ordered to Galveston to fight gun boats, his department of the army was dismounted at Crockett, East Texas, and became infantry, and the surrender came while they were on the way. The war being over, Mr. Bradley decided to secure an education, but it so happened an ex-Yankee teacher was in charge of the local school, and one day the Yankee school teacher lost his pleasant demeanor, and likewise six of his student soldier boys, just out of the war. Instead of continuing his pursuit of an education, Mr. Bradley went to Shreveport, La., where he was married June 19, 1866, to Miss Cecilia A. Ward, of that city. In 1869, with his wife and baby, he went to Jefferson and remained one year, and came to Pittsburg in 1870, where he has since resided. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley have had four sons to die in infancy, and one daughter, Mrs. L. B. Newby, whose demise took place at Amarillo, Jan. 22, 1911—her loss being a sad blow to her particularly large following of ardent friends.

Those of the children now living are as follows: J. B., in hardware business at Monroe, La.; R. C., fine mechanic and proprietor of a modern automobile garage at Shreveport, La., and Mrs. Kate Bradley Dorfman, whose husband is a leading merchant of Pittsburg. Mr. Bradley is an exceptionally fine mechanic, and can make or repair "most anything that's broke." For a number of years he engaged in wagonmaking, but as he has grown older he has graduated himself to the jewelry, gunsmith and other mechanical specialties. A man of generous impulses, charitable and liberal with his means, he is one of the most useful men in community, and is always called upon when there is a public duty to perform. When the state legislature made that little commonwealth a county, and a few of the more influential citizens were assembled to name the same, it was Mr. Bradley who suggested the name Camp, in honor of Col. Camp, the then representative—the name being accepted in lieu of a number of others. Mr. Bradley was second District and County Clerk of Camp county, and for a number of years has been Deputy County Clerk. Was City Secretary and Treasurer for about seven years. Is prominent in Confederate Camp and lodge work. Of Frank Sexton Lodge No. 106, A. F. & A. M., he has served as W. M. for six years, and Secretary of Commandery K. T. past twenty years; High Priest of Ogilvie Royal Arch Chapter for five years, and Secretary for fifteen years, by virtue of which he is a member Grand Lodge of State—and has served number years as District Deputy. He also affiliates with W. O. W., Odd Fellows, Protective Union, and worships with Baptist church.

BRIGGS, Judge Thomas Howard



Judge Briggs was born on a farm in Pickens county, Alabama, July 16, 1864. His father, Thomas Howard Briggs, was born in Pike county, Alabama, where he matured to manhood and was married to Miss Francis E. Allen, of Pickens county, of that state, in about 1855. Born of this union were five sons and five daughters, of which three sons and three daughters are now living. All, however, lived to be grown—not a member of family being under six feet of stature and weighing less than two hundred pounds. During civil war, Thos. H. Briggs (father) was detailed to superintend a number of large plantations on the Tombigbee river bottoms in Alabama, working large forces of men to support the Confederate army in field. In 1866 he moved his family to Cass county, East Texas, where the children were reared to maturity. The mother died in 1879, aged fifty-two years, and the father died in 1906, aged seventy-six years, having lived

the life of a farmer. Judge Briggs' paternal grandfather, Michiel Briggs, was a farmer, "helped to fight the Indians back in old states," and his wife made cheese of cow's milk for a living.

Of the sons of Thos. H. and Francis E. Briggs, now living, are: Thos. Howard,

Michael B. and Jos. J., of Gilmer; daughters, Mrs. Amanda Lay and Mrs. Sarah Irvin, Gilmer; and Mrs. Eliza Irvin, near Cross Plains in Callahan county; deceased, Jas. E. and Miles A., both died age twenty-four; and Mrs. Bettie Seagle and Mrs. Leticia Gregory. Judge Briggs, in his boyhood days, drove an ox-wagon, hauling logs to saw-mills in Morris county; took his pay in lumber; worked as porter in country store Saturdays for pin-money, and was educated in public schools of Daingerfield. Taught two years in Morris county—and practically two schools at same time; he and his youngest sister, Miss Leticia, boarding at same place, he would instruct her for the following day's work; she teaching at Holly Springs, Cass county, and he at Bradfield's Chapel, Morris county. Judge Briggs studied law while teaching school and read six months in office of Moore & Hart, Daingerfield, and was admitted to practice Oct. 7, 1887, under Judge W. P. McLean, now of Fort Worth. Began practice at Linden, Cass county, with W. Q. Henderson, under firm name of Henderson & Briggs. Moved to Gilmer in 1890. Is the representative of T. & P., Marshall & East Texas, and the new Port Bolivar & Iron Ore Railroads, and several other strong corporations, and does a general law practice. A little ahead of our story. In 1902 Judge Briggs formed a partnership with Judge J. R. Warreu, and this connection has not only been of an exceedingly pleasant character, but a very profitable one, as the records show they have for the past twelve years been interested in ninety per cent of the business before the Upshur county bar, and have been connected with every criminal case of any consequence during that period. Judge Briggs served as County Judge of Upshur county from 1894 to 1898, and at Fort Worth in 1897 was elected President of County Judges' Association of Texas, he calling the next meeting to be held in Galveston. As present Mayor of Gilmer he has brought about many improvements, among them being concrete sidewalks, claying and graveling the streets. His recent management of the Upshur County Fair was one of the most successful in its history. Judge Briggs has been twice married—first to Miss Beulah Kennedy, of Hughes Springs, Cass county, Nov. 23, 1890. She died June 12, 1898. Was second time married to Mrs. Nona R. Rainey, of Gilmer, May 23, 1899, and their elegant home is blessed with two daughters—Beulah, eleven, and Lizzie, nine years old. Judge Briggs is a Royal Arch Mason, K. of P., W. O. W., Pathfinder, and besides being a member of Board Stewards M. E. church, was one of the Building Committee that brought about a \$20,000 church edifice. He takes a warm interest in all public questions, and in 1910 had charge of Judge Simpson's campaign for Congress, between whom there has for many years been a strong tie of friendship. There is no hypocrisy in his makeup. He has the advantage of having been country-bred and educated and country-seasoned. Fearless and independent in all his views, he expresses them boldly and unreservedly. Makes friends of all who approach him, and is the highest and most profound type of the modern, influential lawyer, being big of brain, large of physique and commanding in appearance. He has done many good things in his life, but none so grand as that of having educated one sister, three younger brothers, and also reared and educated five nieces and two nephews, all of whom are orphans from childhood.

BIVINS, Capt. James Knox

More than a generation has come and gone since the last battle of the late unpleasantness was fought. The ranks of those who wore the Gray in the Southern Confederacy, and gladly gave their all for loyalty to our fair Southland, are fast thinning, and in course of time they will all rest beneath its velvet sod, and history will be a hallowed memory. One of those that fought for our Just Cause is Capt. J. K. Bivins, who was named for James Knox Polk, one of Tennessee's contributions to the nation's presidency. Capt. Bivins is a native of Henry county, Georgia, where he was born April 13, 1845. His father and mother were both natives of Mecklenburg county, North Carolina—within which territory the Declaration of Independence was signed—and it was there that they were married in 1822. Daniel Bivins, father of Capt. Bivins, was of Scotch blood, lived the life of a farmer, and died in Upshur, now Camp county, June 22, 1861, aged sixty years. At age of twenty-three years he left Mecklenburg, N. C., for Marshall county,

Middle Tennessee, where he purchased a farm and resided for twenty years. From there he went to Henry county, Ga., and lived for ten years, when he came to Texas in 1853. While living in Henry county, Ga., and away from home he was elected county treasurer, but refused to accept—though he ever eschewed public office, he at all times took an interest in all current affairs as a good citizen. His wife was Miss Margaret Steveus, and to them were born six sons and five daughters; and only three of whom are now living, as follows: Capt. James K. Bivins, Mrs. S. E. Duffie, residing in Upshur county, and Frank Bivins, farmer and miller, of Atlanta, Texas. The mother died in Upshur county, Nov. 12, 1858, aged fifty-six years.

Capt. Bivins attended the village schools at Pittsburg, Texas, and worked on farm and local saw mills. He was sixteen years of age when civil war came on, and enlisted at Gilmer, July 26, 1861—Co. B., 7th Texas Reg., Capt. R. S. Camp and Col. John Gregg. They were ordered to Kentucky, and from thence campaigned through Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina. In battle of Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862, Capt. Bivins was among those captured, and was kept prisoner of war at Camp Douglas, Chicago, for seven months—being exchanged at Vicksburg. He participated in battles of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Atlanta, Jonesboro, and was with Gen. Jos. E. Johnston's army at Greensboro, N. C., when peace was declared April 26, 1865. The war being over, Capt. Bivins returned to his Texas home. In 1867 he apprenticed himself to the machinist's trade under that veteran manufacturer, Geo. A. Kelly (deceased) at Kellyville, and remained with him two years. This advantage stood him well in hand in later years when he was engaged in saw milling business at Gladewater, Kildare, Bivins (named for him), Atlanta, Myrtis, La., and Longview—covering a period of something like thirty-five years, in which he was quite successful. Capt. Bivins was married December 26, 1882, to Miss Viola Cobb, of Kildare, and their children are as follows: F. H., at San Angelo; Maurice, proprietor mattress factory in Longview; Mrs. M. M. Turner, Longview, and J. K., Jr., sixteen years old. Capt. Bivins is one of the useful members of Methodist church, and during twenty years of his lifetime served as superintendent of the Sunday school. He is a Royal Arch and Knight Templar Mason and has been a member of this, the father of all secret orders, for the past forty-two years. Is vice-president of both the Citizens' National and the People's State banks, of Longview. He and his brother, A. Frank Bivins, own a 5,000-acre ranch on Sabine river in Harrison county, and he is otherwise interested in property and the growth and development of Longview and Gregg county. Capt. Bivins has studiously kept out of politics, and therefore has never held any public office—though in the past he doubtless could have had anything at the hands of the people where he has resided, in case he would have accepted honors at their hands. Capt. Bivins has been successful in business affairs, and as a modest and dignified, public spirited and progressive citizen no man stands higher in the financial and social affairs of Longview—being liberal in his contributions to church and charity, education and public advancement.

BODENHEIM, G. A.

After traveling over north and east Texas for some time the writer suddenly dropped into Longview, and to his amazement the town was literally torn to pieces in putting down macadamized streets and concrete sidewalks, and steam whistles and large forces of men were as busy as a nest of honey bees. Not only this, but factories, shops, merchants, bankers and everybody were striving to keep up with their business affairs, and the town was so much crowded that it was with difficulty that we obtained a stopping place. To our inquiry, "What means all this bustle and hurry?" we were told, "We are making a city of Longview." And it was very evident to the writer that they were doing that very thing. The head and leader of this commendable delegation is Mr. G. A. Bodenheïm, who has been mayor of Longview for the past ten years. Mayor Bodenheïm was born in Vicksburg, Miss., but has been a resident of Longview for many years. Little more than a year ago when Judge Gordou Russell resigned his commission in Congress to accept an appointment on the Federal bench, a "snap election" of only one week's time

was called, and Mayor Bodenheim was one of the candidates to enter that race. This being the Third Congressional District, comprising the counties of Gregg, Upshur, Wood, Kaufman, VanZandt, Smith and Rusk, it was impossible for him to canvass all of the territory, but he was only defeated by a few votes, and his friends confidently assert that should the election have been deferred ten days longer he would have easily achieved the honor. During the lifetime of his mayoralty Longview has been lifted from a dull county seat town to one of the most prosperous little cities of 7,000 inhabitants in the eastern end of the state. Water works and sewerage systems have been established; new city hall and an up-to-date fire equipment with automobile combination of fire engine and fire truck that would do credit to a town of 25,000 people has been put in. Further extensions of street and sidewalk and other improvements are daily being carried into effect. Mayor Bodenheim is one of the best known mayors in Texas, and his name is synonymous of Longview and Longview's progress—he does things. The fact is, Mayor Bodenheim is not in his class—if he was mayor of Dallas, Houston or San Antonio he would today enjoy a national reputation. He owns considerable property, is a director in both the First National and the People's State banks, and his business is that of cotton buying. A man of broad gauged and quick business sense, and a hard worker, he is a fine public speaker, and the people of Longview will have no other man for mayor, which office has been financially expensive to his personal exchequer. Charitable to the poor and true to his friends, they will heartily endorse every word we have said in this brief review—which is the best we can do from the fact that he would not give us any data.

BILES, William Smith

Mr. W. S. Biles, an ex-Confederate soldier, of Pittsburg, was born in Humphreys county, west Tennessee, April 26, 1844. His father, Dr. J. H. Biles, was a native of Obion county, and a graduate from the medical department of the University of Tennessee, Nashville, and for a number of years practiced up and down the Tennessee river. Upon coming to Texas in 1854 he settled at Leona, in Leon county, east Texas, and there lived for twelve years. He spent one year in Titus county, and came to Pittsburg, Camp county, in 1866, when it was a mere trading post, and purchased several thousand acres of land in that county. He took a warm interest in all public affairs, though he never sought office; was an educated, refined gentleman, and was a man of considerable influence. He was a fine physician and surgeon, and the people refused to permit him to leave the community and go into the Confederate army. He rode day and night in practice of his profession, and though this was sufficient to occupy his time, he always owned land, farmed and was otherwise a successful business man. He was a Mason, Methodist, and died on his farm near Pittsburg in 1886, aged sixty-five years. His wife was Miss Fesonia Elizabeth Watson, a native of west Tennessee. Two sons and one daughter were born to them; the daughter, wife of Capt. John Polk, died at Eagle Pass fifteen years ago, and Thos. B. Biles was a contractor in Mexico and died there in 1891. The mother died in 1896, aged seventy-eight.

Mr. Biles was ten years old when his parents came to Leon county, and he left the study room at McKenzie Institute, Clarksville, to join the Confederate army. He enlisted in Leon county in May, 1861, Maj. R. S. Gould's Bat., Walker's Division, Randal's Brigade. Campaigned in Louisiana, Missouri and Arkansas and was dismounted from cavalry service at Walnut Hill, Ark., from Randal's Brigade to be transferred to Baylor's Regiment, with whom he remained to the close of the war, being in east Texas at the time of surrender. He was wounded in the battle of Jenkins' Ferry, and aside from much skirmish duty, took part in engagements at Milligan Bend, Mausfield, Pleasant Hill and others. Mr. Biles was married to Miss William Rebecca Inge, in Leon county, in 1865. She was born in Mobile, Ala., and her people moved from there to north Mississippi and from there to east Texas in 1854, where her father lived a neighbor to Gen. Sam Houston for a number of years. Mr. and Mrs. Biles have five sons dead and one daughter and two sons living, as follows: Mrs. H. V. Mason, Francis D. and John D. Biles. Mr. Biles sold drugs in Pittsburg many years ago, but the rugged and honest following of a farmer

has occupied the major portion of his career. He affiliates with the Odd Fellows, K. of H., U. C. V. Association, and worships with Methodist church. His old comrades-in-arms say that Mr. Biles was a brave soldier; he has lived a life of honor and usefulness and no better citizen resides in Camp county.

BAKER, James B.



Ex-mayor James B. Baker was born January 30, 1847, in Shelby county, Kentucky, and through his mother was related to that great soldier and peerless statesman, Gen. Joe Shelby, for whom Shelby county Kentucky, was named. He was "a great mother's son," often speaking of her high order of intelligence, her fine judgment and close knowledge of public affairs, and the prediction she made years in advance of the approach of the civil war, telling her husband and her son James that they might have to fight in that war. Years before it occurred she urged her husband to sell nearly all of his slaves, that they would be freed. She was confined to her bed from early in 1859 and died May 4, 1860, and often told James that she would never live and that she wanted him, as he was the older, to stay with his father until all the children were grown and educated. He made her that promise very often in childhood, and his closer friends, as well as his father, brothers and sisters, know how well he carried out that promise. How well his mother's prediction worked out is

firmly established in history, the war beginning in the spring of 1861. He took a man's place at the age of eleven years, left the school room at thirteen and took charge of his father's estate, with a power of attorney, which was then considered the largest horse ranch in central Texas, with all other kinds of stock, a few negroes, etc. It was said he managed the same as well as a fully matured man, having under his charge five brothers and two sisters during the two years that his father was in the Confederate army. In the spring of 1863 his father was crushed and wounded in the battle of Patterson, Mo., in fact, so severely wounded that he never recovered entirely and occasionally expectorated blood from his wounds up to the time of his death, which took place November 9, 1891. James heard of his father being carried off the battlefield for dead, but later recovering, and wrote him something like this: "I see you are torn to pieces in battle, and I understand that no Confederate soldier can be discharged unless dead. Now, it is fast wearing me out on the ranch; why not let me come and take your place, and you return to the children? You may live, and if one of us should be lost on the battlefield it would better be me than my father, as you could care for the children better than myself." Father answered: "My son, if you, my little boy, were killed in my stead, it would kill me." James then wrote again: "You know the promise I made to my dead mother and your wife; that I would stay with you until all the children were grown and educated? Allow me to come and take your place as substitute, with the full understanding that I am not to receive any pay for taking your place from your estate, or otherwise." So the father answered this letter with teardrops all over it, granting the request. The boy soldier at once began the long trip on his cavalry horse to the Mississippi river. He reached his father, and with others assisted him on his gallant steed "Nick," from which animal he fell supposed mortally wounded on the battlefield. Sick

and prostrated, they then made their way to Col. Geo. Watson's headquarters, where some fifteen soldiers were gathered, and Col. Watson said to his father: "Is that the little boy come to take your place?" "Yes," said the father. "If I were to take that child in your place I would be cashiered," said Col. Watson. Tears came to the little fellow's eyes, then all the brave soldiers, including his father, began to shed tears. James then spoke up, "I would not see you cashiered for all the world, but look at my father; he cannot be a soldier any longer, when it takes two men to help him on and off his horse. Colonel, there is an angel in Heaven now looking down on us today—my mother, and she seems to tell me to urge you to take me and let my father go home to five children younger than myself in a land of strangers." Col. Watson then said: "Bring that boy to me; I will keep him if they do cashier me in five minutes." The boy, only fifteen or sixteen years old, and only weighing ninety-six pounds, was mustered into service, and answered to roll-call to the name of John H. Baker. His father started for home in Texas—western part of McLennan county—from the Mississippi river, and was long making the trip, as he often had to rest a day or two. James was allowed to go with his father about six miles, and the last words of this patriotic nobleman, with his son's little hands grasped in his, and with quivering lips and tears streaming from both their cheeks, said: "My son, I would rather hear of one thousand bullets going through your front, than one through your back." The answer from the boy was: "Father, I will never dishonor you." As each left the other they looked back until a bend in the road obscured them from sight. How well the son honored that father has many times been told by the grand old soldiers of Co. H., 19th Texas Cavalry. It was not long until he was promoted to the rank of sergeant-major of his regiment. Gen. Robert E. Lee sent his general inspector of arms to inspect all the arms of the Trans-Mississippi Department, and Sergeant-major Baker was honored by showing the cleanest gun of all the soldiers west of the Mississippi river. Said he to Sergeant-major Baker: "Did you know that you have the cleanest gun among all the Confederate soldiers west of the Mississippi river? How came you a soldier at your tender age? Said Sergeant Baker. "I took my father's place as an unpaid substitute." Inspector: "Do you hold an office?" Sergeant Baker: "I am sergeant-major of the 19th Texas Cavalry." Inspector: "You shall go higher." He then turned to Gen. Wharton, Gen. Walker, Col. Watson, Capt. John Stone and Capt. Thos. H. Killingsworth, of the Sharpshooters, and said: "Take the name of James H. Baker on your memorandum book, for he must be promoted to a much higher office." About three or four weeks later Col. Geo. Watson called James B. Baker to his tent and said: "You will never be promoted in the Confederate army, but in future should be promoted in civic life, and in Heaven." Young Baker was little surprised, but when teardrops came to Col. Watson's eyes and he stated that Gen. Robt. E. Lee had surrendered, he well knew the end of the war had come. As is well established in history, Co. H., 19th Texas Cavalry gave a good account of itself in Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri and Texas throughout the disturbed period. Being the favorite of his company, Mr. Baker was often referred to as "The boy in the camp, the man on the battlefield." After the surrender he returned home, without money, poor and ragged and his health was so much impaired that he could not finish his education, as he was ambitious to become a lawyer. In fact, his health has never been fully recovered, though he is a man of large and robust appearance, and has led an unusually energetic and enterprising life. He went to his father's ranch and continued to assist him until he was thirty-one years old. On August 6, 1876, he was very happily married to Miss Sallie C. Fordtran, daughter of Charles and Almedia Fordtran, and soon afterwards moved to Waco, but up to the present time has never ceased to be a father as well as a brother to his sisters and brothers. He began the manufacture of brick, in which he prospered for about thirty-five years, employing as high as one hundred men, and hundreds of buildings in Waco and central Texas were constructed of his product. Mr. Baker has for the past twenty years been president of the Waco Savings Bank, and is an officer and director in many important enterprises that tend to the development of Waco and the state at large. One of the more recent enterprises that he has become connected with is the Southern Traction

Company, of which he is one of the vice-presidents, and which concern proposes to link Waco and Dallas with interurban railway service twelve months hence.

There are two pre-eminent reasons why the publisher earnestly desired to have ex-Mayor James B. Baker represented in this book. First is that his administration as mayor of Waco broke the backbone of conservatism and marked the transformation of the place from a provincial large country town to the progressive element of a growing and attractive city. The second item is that in years to come, when the Brazos river is made navigable for freight and passenger traffic, that the people of Waco will erect a monument to his memory for his sagacious foresight and for the stupendous labor he has done and is doing toward advancing the great deep water-ways, not only of Texas, but the country at large. At this writing the Brazos river navigation proposition has been firmly established in record procedure on the appropriation improvement list at Washington, the government is gradually taking hold of the work, and it will be but a question of time when Waco will be the head of the Brazos river navigation, which will also give this territory the desired lower (water) freight rate. Mr. Baker is one of the guiding officials of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress, with headquarters at Washington, D. C., and is an enthusiast with a national reputation in this twentieth century work. Five years city alderman; always a vigorous worker for local development and a man of unusual capacity for labor, he was for many years prevailed upon to make the race for mayor of Waco before he consented to the use of his name. He held this important office for six years, retiring April 15, 1910. Only once did he have any formidable opposition, but this he signally defeated by a large majority, and could have held the office longer should he have chosen to do so, he being urged at this writing to again make the race. Space forbids us attempting to enumerate the many material improvements and developments brought about under his administration, but future history will do him justice. Waco is now approximately 35,000 people, and as the greatest watered city in Texas, Mayor Baker believes it will eventually grow to 300,000 population. A man of an impressive address and an interesting conversationalist; of a resourceful intellect and a fine speaker, especially as a post-prandial toaster, Mayor Baker has been much in demand from local affairs to national gatherings, and particularly is he appreciated at his best element while addressing the annual Confederate Veterans' gatherings, which he occasionally attends. Like his lamented father, elsewhere mentioned in this book, his word is his bond in all business affairs, and at this stage of his career—sixty-four years of age—he is retiring in fine financial condition. His palatial home is on the corner of Columbus and Ninth streets. Mayor Baker is an Elk, and his family worship with the Episcopal church. Their children are Chas. F. Baker, Waco; Mrs. Alma B. Moore, Austin, and Mrs. Anna P. Geer, Waco.

CROSS, Judge George Burney

Judge G. B. Cross, Justice of Peace of Brownwood, comes of Tennessee parentage, his father, J. M. Cross, being born in Bedford county, Middle Tennessee, in 1810. He was there married, July 23, 1828, to Miss Lucy Nash Bailey, and of this wedlock there were born three daughters and eight sons. One daughter died in infancy, and there are now living two daughters and five sons—all residing in Texas. Retrogressing to Tennessee, the family moved to Mississippi, later to Missouri, and came to Texas in 1846. They first settled at Cameron, in Milam county, when there were but four families residing there. A year or two later the family moved to Belton, where the husband helped to organize Bell county, plat the townsite of Belton as seat of government, built the first grocery store and sold the first goods at that point. He next moved to where Lampasas now stands, and built the first store-house there and sold goods. Again moving, he went to Post Oaks, which afterwards became Old Cora, first seat of government of Comanche county, and continued to sell goods as the first merchant of that place—trading with the Indians and cowboys. From Comanche county he went to Hamilton county, then back to Bell county, and established a large saw and grist mill on Bird's Creek, three miles east of Belton, which he operated for two years. We next find the family located ten miles west of Belton, engaged in farming and stock-raising. In 1874 they moved into Brown county,

where the senior Mr. Cross continued to farm and engaged in mercantiling at Thrifty and Hidesport. He was a Democrat, a Mason, was of the Universalist church faith, and several times held public positions of honor during his very active career. His wife died in 1895, aged eighty-three, and he died in 1897, aged eighty-seven—both coming of the old-time, long-lived stock.

Judge Cross began his active career in the cattle business in Bell county, later farming. For twelve years he was engaged in railroad construction work as a contractor in Texas, Indian Territory and Kansas, and among other items helped to build the Santa Fe through Lampasas county, and the Fort Worth & Rio Grande railroad from Brownwood to Brady, which is now a part of the Frisco system. He sold goods at Llano for three years, was undertaker there for four years, and was deputy sheriff of Llano county for four years. Judge Cross began making his home in Brownwood in 1893, and as a mechanic worked at the carpenter's trade for four years. He was elected Justice of Peace of local precinct in 1908, and re-elected in 1910. Having been three times married, Judge Cross' first wife was Miss Mattie Clements, of Bell county, by whom he had seven children. His second wife was Mrs. T. C. Beeson, of Llano, and his present wife was formerly Mrs. A. D. McGinnis, widow of Judge A. D. McGinnis (deceased), of Belton, and to whom he was married Nov. 22, 1899. Judge Cross belongs to the Masous, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Christian church. On account of there being little or no educational facilities during his boyhood days, Judge Cross only attended the public schools for nine months in Bell and Comanche counties, which was all the schooling he ever had. And the fact that he is just now finishing a law course of study with the American Correspondence School of Law, Chicago, with brilliant progress, and is adjudged by this institution and other authorities to be fully capable of being admitted to the bar for practice, is a remarkable instance in showing what the human family can do, at least in this individual case. Judge Cross is a pleasant companion, is blessed with a great store of broad, good sense, and his decisions from the bench have been well ballasted and met with no reversals. His friends are loyal and many.

CRESWELL, Ex-Sheriff Mack

Search carefully the history of our government—local, state and national—and there is one interesting fact that forces itself upon the reader—the majority of that great body of men who have given the country the best thought, the most honest administration and signal service, were men that were bred and grew up under adverse circumstances; who early in life learned to labor in the field of knowledge, as well as in the vineyard, to gratify a burning ambition of a nobler life. Hence we have it that history proves poverty is rather an incentive than a bar, and that any boy, however humble his birth and surroundings, may by honesty and industry achieve to the highest positions in life. The gentleman whose name heads this article was first an humble farmer boy, later a carpenter, and finally the high sheriff of Erath county—which, true, 'tis not as high as the governorship, but Mr. Creswell has in the meantime gained something that is still more valuable than public office—the confidence and friendship of Erath county people. Mr. Creswell was born in the mountains of East Tennessee, in Blount county, Nov. 11, 1857. His father, W. A. Creswell, was also there born, in 1820. Upon coming to Texas in 1858, he settled in Tarrant county, where he remained until locating in the southeast section of Erath county in 1880, and continued his pursuit as a farmer. He moved to Stephenville in 1884, where his death occurred in August, 1886. His wife was Miss P. A. Bicknell, whom he married in East Tennessee. Of the four sons and four daughters born to them, one son and one daughter are dead, and of those surviving all live in Texas excepting one son in Oklahoma and one son in Arizona. The mother died at Baird in 1907, and was buried in Stephenville. The father was of Scotch-Irish extraction, was a Presbyterian and a Mason, and a man of extraordinary intelligence—especially was he well posted in history and the current issues of his day and time.

Mr. Creswell matured to manhood in Tarrant county, where he received a good English education. He lived a few years in South Texas, and began making Stephenville

his home in 1883. He was Deputy Sheriff under R. T. Hume for two years, and was very properly elected to the sheriff's office with a good majority in 1902, serving four years, or two terms. At the present time he is first deputy under Sheriff Dave Deaton. Mr. Creswell was married Sept. 9, 1888, to Miss Grace Williamson, who died March 13, 1907. Born of this wedlock were two sons—W. A., twenty-one years old, and Fred, nineteen. Both are graduates of Prof. Mellheny's Academy, Stephenville, and were favorite pupils of this well-known and highly successful educator. W. A. Creswell is bookkeeper in the First National Bank, this city, and Fred is bookkeeper for the Swift Packing Company, Fort Worth. The Creswell family worship with the Baptist church.

CLARK, Henry

Mr. Henry Clark, the young and popular County Clerk of Erath county, and who is destined to grow into state-wide importance in the political circles of Texas, was born on his father's farm in Erath county, Oct. 25, 1882. His paternal grandfather, Henry W. Clark, was one of the pioneer settlers of Erath county, was a true and tried frontiersman and died on Richardson Creek, this county, in the early seventies. His maternal grand-



MR. HENRY CLARK AND FAMILY.

father, John Keahey, died on the battle grounds of the Concho, defending Erath county's frontier from the Indians. His father, C. G. Clark, was born in Hunt county, Texas, and his parents moved to this county when he was two years old. He now resides on his farm, which is eight miles east of Stephenville. This gentleman was married to Miss Mary Keahey, who was born in this county, and here died in August, 1907. The result of this union was eight sons and three daughters.

When the subject of this sketch, Mr. Henry Clark, asked permission of his father to enter college, his father told him on account of the invalid mother and other misfortunes, he was financially unable to send him. He told his father that he was only asking his permission to go. His father made him the proposition that he would allow him the proceeds of a certain piece of new ground to be applied on his school expenses if he would put it into cultivation. He readily accepted, putting in the hours early before and late following the closing of school, and it was a "shame" the amount of "stuff" those few acres produced. One morning the faculty and student-body of John Tarleton College, Stephenville, were much amused at the appearance of a green country boy showing up on

the campus—small of stature, sun-burned, a wealth of curly hair, tight-fitting clothes, and flat shoes, all the worse for wear. Though he entered college under the most adverse circumstances, young Clark had gotten an inside view to a lofty life, and it was not long until the scene shifted and the curiosity of the faculty and student-body changed to that of admiration and praise, and the more ambitious youths had to look well to their laurels. After this Mr. Clark laid the foundation for a business career by taking a course in the Metropolitan Business College at Dallas, and for school teaching at the North Texas State Normal College, Denton. He began teaching at the age of nineteen, and taught in public schools of Erath county for six years. In July primary, 1910, he was a candidate for the office of county clerk against two opponents, and his vote stood 2,256 against the next highest vote, which was 1,050, being one of the most warmly contested campaigns ever waged in the history of Erath county. An industrious and energetic man, he is a polished gentleman, standing conspicuous among the great common people. Of a Democratic ancestry, he is instant in season and out of season in the service of his party. A farmer boy and a land-owner, hence in sympathy with the masses. He is making an excellent county clerk, and has all the capacity and fitness for much broader service in the state, and his many friends hope in no distant day to see him identified with duties worthy of the atmosphere in which he lives. Mr. Clark's ancestry have affiliated with the Methodist church, but he is a Baptist. He is also a Mason, Odd Fellow, Knight of Pythias, W. O. W., Modern Woodmen and Rebekahs. He was married Nov. 23, 1906, to Miss Fannie Senter, of this county, and they have one daughter, Rowena, named in honor of Sir Walter Scott's "Ivanhoe."

CHURCH OF THE ASSUMPTION—History

Historians are authority for the fact that the history of Waco and this immediate section of Central Texas is the richest of that of any other part of the state—that rarely has an epoch-making event took place in the history of Texas but that Waco, or some Wacoan, either directly or indirectly, played some part in it. No incident in the history of Central Texas, however, has been more interesting than that of the history of the founding of the Catholic Church of the Assumption—to do justice and properly relate which would require more space than can be devoted to any one article in this book. In earlier days Galveston was in possession of the French people—it was the central point of church worship, and it was from there that church missionaries gradually branched out through the state. Father Buessant was the pioneer priest in the Waco field in the year 1870, and his original little flock consisted of only five or six families. He was a Frenchman by birth, and a gentleman of the old school; of sturdy forbearance, affectionately loved by all who knew him, and was afterwards pastor in charge of St. Patrick's church at Galveston for many years before passing to his final reward while living in France. Father Buessant lingered in the work for nine years; organized and laid the foundation for the future building of the church, and also prominently aided in the establishment of the Academy of the Sacred Heart in 1873. The church building was originally on the corner of Sixth and Washington streets, and later changed to its present splendid location. In 1879 Father Buessant was succeeded by Father Badelon, also a Frenchman by birth, and it was during his pastorate that the church was strengthened to a self-supporting basis of 110 members—and it was he, also, that organized the church at Marlin, Texas, in 1886. It was during Father Badelon's pastorate that the present substantial church edifice was builded, the cornerstone being laid April 8, 1883, with the Right Rev. N. A. Gallagher, bishop, taking part in the exercises. Father Badelon was a hard worker among his people, was a man of much learning, and was popular, not only with the laity of his church, but among all the people where he resided. He is now living a retired life in his native land at Lyons, France, at the age of sixty-five. Following Father Badelon came Father Clancy, an Irish-American, who was pastor from 1897 to 1910, and is now located at Grafton, Ohio—in a Northern climate—for the benefit of his health. He did much constructive work in strengthening the church in membership, remodeled and materially improved the church property, and brought into existence St. Basil's College—in 1899—which is spoken of elsewhere, and Providence Sanitarium, which was established at Eighteenth and Vermont streets in 1903, and is conducted

under the auspices of the Sisters of Charity. It is properly credited with being one of the most efficient institutions of its kind in the United States. Following Father Clancy came Father Kelly, who was born in the western part of Ireland, and attended Jesuit College, at Limerick. Setting sail for America he located at Cincinnati, Ohio, where he attended the Theological Department of St. Mary's Seminary from 1895 to 1899. His first pastorate work was in the capacity of assistant at St. Mary's Cathedral, Galveston, where he remained from June, 1899, to January, 1903. His next charge was at Port Arthur, Texas, from January, 1903, to May, 1910, when he succeeded Father Clancy in the Church of the Assumption at Waco. Father Kelly is a modern scholar of the Twentieth Century, and being now in the flower of his vigor, is up-to-date and constructive in his work. During his travels he has visited England, Wales and Scotland, and in his perspective view of the social problems and conditions of the day is inclined to be quite optimistic regarding the final outcome of the trusts and other great questions that now concern the world. He has naturally made many friends since coming to Waco, and combining the good work done by Father Clancy and himself the church now has a membership of about 300, and is now in the most prosperous period of its history.

The Academy of the Sacred Heart—school conducted by the Sisters of St. Mary's—was opened in 1873 with about twenty pupils. Today it has about 350, largely drawn from the territory of Texas. It is a splendid institution with an efficient curriculum of studies, and thousands of both men and women who have gone out in all walks of life into every part of the country, and are doing well, can attest to its good work and richness of history. The school, church and parsonage occupy a goodly part of a city block, close in, and are all magnificent properties.

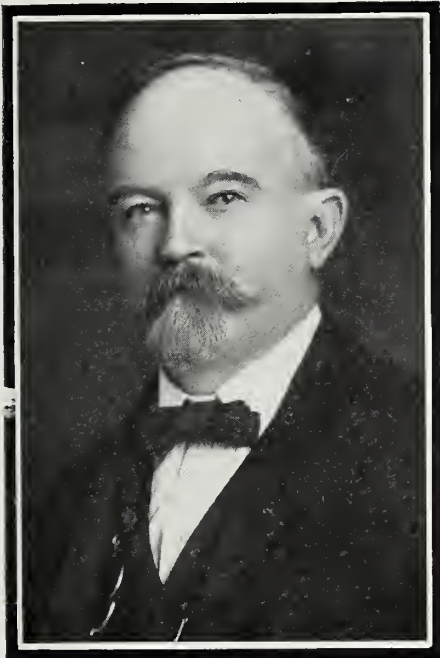
COOK, James Dee

As the civil war grows more distant in time, it is more apparent than ever that the Southern Confederacy was especially favored with the characters of its commanders, almost to a man, and as their gallant deeds and stars grow brighter in the ascendancy, the love of all true Southerners for those who wore the Gray is answered in admiration and tears. Gen. Forest was one of the Confederacy's greatest commanders, but the boys who fought under him helped to establish his great name, and it is to them that we take off our hat. One of these was Mr. James Dee Cook, who was born at Linnville, Graves county, Ky., May 5, 1848. On Sept. 22, 1863—at the age of fifteen—he enlisted in Co. G., Capt. F. F. Aden, and 7th Tenn. Cav., Col. Duckworth, and went out under Gen. Forest's command. Was in the battles of West Point and Okolona, Miss., in February, 1864; at Macedon, in Henry county, West Tennessee, while acting as escort for Gov. Isham G. Harris in April, 1864—the following June fought at Brice's Cross Roads; Harrisburg, Miss., in July, 1864, and at Columbia, Middle Tennessee, Nov. 24, 1864. In the last named battle was shot in right leg, was put in the hospital at Mt. Pleasant, and was carried with the army to Corinth, Miss., from which point he was sent to his home in Henry county, Tenn. Being unable to return to his command until the close of hostilities, he was paroled at Paducah, Ky., May 14, 1865. Mr. Cook then farmed until 1868, when he came to Texas. Visiting his old stamping ground back in Tennessee and Kentucky in 1869, he returned to this state—this time settling in McLennan county in May, 1870, where he has since lived through sunshine and shadow with our people. Mr. Cook was married Sept. 6, 1877, to Miss Ella Louise Skauter, of Waco, and the names of their children are as follows: John M., Maydie, Ida, Lee and Juanita. Since coming to Texas Mr. Cook's life has been characterized with that of farming, merchandizing and an officer of the law, having served as deputy sheriff and constable for a combined period of something like fourteen years, as a result of which he is one of the best known men in McLennan county. He had the honor and pleasure of serving as deputy sheriff under Gen. "Sul" Ross' administration, and also under his successor, Col. Pete Ross, among others. He was several times elected constable, and in 1886 was defeated for sheriff, proper, by a small majority. For seven years Mr. Cook was associated with the Bomar Hardware & Buggy Company, and since November, 1910, has been connected with the Tom Podgett Harness and Vehicle Company—two of the largest concerns in Waco. Mr. Cook is a believer in the rights of the great common people, takes a warm interest in all public questions, and being one of the best

known and most popular men in McLennan county, makes his connection and services with whatever house he may be associated a valuable asset. A man of a high order of intelligence, always pleasant and hospitable toward strangers and friends alike, he enjoys life to the limit and seeks to make his friends happy, with the result that his office quarters have many and frequent callers—especially among the old soldiers.

Mr. Cook's father, Louis Benson Cook, was a merchant, farmer and land-owner on a large scale in Graves county, Ky., and founded the town of Buena Vista. In 1858 he disposed of his interests with a view of coming to Texas, but the approach of the civil war checked this intention, and he died at Boydsville, Ky., in October, 1862. His mother was Miss Mary Jane Simms, who died in April of the same year of her husband, aged thirty, having borne four sons and one daughter, the daughter and one son having since died.

CRAIG, Judge Kossuth R.



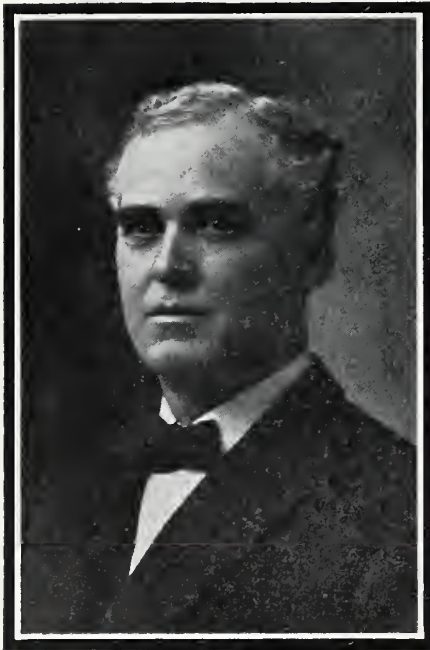
Judge K. R. Craig, of Dallas, and one of the distinguished lawyers and citizens of Texas, was born in Jackson Parish, Louisiana, Nov. 1, 1849. His father, James L. Craig, was born in Montgomery county, Alabama, Dec. 11, 1821, and was a brick-mason, tanner, and during latter part of his active life engaged in saw-mill business in his adopted state of Louisiana. He matured to young manhood in Montgomery county, and was there married to Miss Elizabeth E. Fields Jan. 14, 1847. To them were born three sons and six daughters, and of the living, three daughters and one son now reside in Louisiana, one daughter resides in McCulloch county, Texas, and Judge Craig in Dallas. Soon after marriage the parents moved to Southeastern Arkansas in 1846; to Jackson Parish, Louisiana, in 1849, and to Ouachita Parish later, where the father died Feb. 1, 1871, aged forty-nine years. As a Confederate soldier he enlisted in Col. Morrison's 31st Louisiana Regiment—though he was exempt from service on account of his age. After his death the mother came to Texas with the children, but remained only a few years, and returned to Louisiana, and died at Shreveport,

Aug. 12, 1900, aged sixty-nine years.

Judge Craig spent his boyhood days in Ouachita Parish, La., where he attended common schools in log-cabin, and read a civil course in law before he left that state. In January, 1870, under advice of Dr. C. G. Young, of early-day history and fame, he came to Texas, and settled in Collin county. Taught country school for six months, and in meantime read law at McKinney under the instruction of firm of Throckmorton, Brown & DeArmond, during which time there developed warm ties of attachment between him and Chief Justice (Thos. J.) Brown of State Supreme Court, and ex-Gov. James W. Throckmorton, who died April 1, 1894. Judge Craig afterwards worked in district clerk's office at McKinney, and was admitted to the bar in November, 1871. He engaged in general practice in Collin county until 1890, when he came to Dallas, and has since confined his activities to civil practice. On April 3, 1887, he was married to Miss Olivia Allen, daughter of Dr. J. S. Allen of Ennis, and three sons have been born to them—the oldest died in childhood; James Laird, nineteen, is a student in State University at Austin at this writing, and Jack Throckmorton, sixteen, is attending private school in Dallas. Both are exceptionally promising young men. The family residence is at 4303 Main street, while Judge Craig's office is 510 Scollard building, Main street. Judge

Craig's paternal grandfather, Nathan Henry Craig of North Carolina, took part in Revolutionary war, and Nathan Henry Craig's father was a Scotchman and one of the early-day colonists. Judge Craig's maternal grandfather was a well-known Methodist minister in pioneer and trying days of Alabama. His father had two brothers to participate in second battle of Bull Run, and these two and one other brother were in Siege of Vicksburg, Miss., during civil war, hence it will be seen that Judge Craig's antecedents are replete with interesting and historical memories that should inspire the youth of the present day. Personally Judge Craig has spent his life in performing that which was best for his fellows and country, and his name is justly considered among the benefactors of mankind in the advancement and development of Grand Old Texas, being a man of the purest home life, lofty ideals, wholesome integrity and broad culture. An able lawyer, he has also been a successful one. He has served in prosecuting district attorney's office, and a number of times has been called to the bench by appointment, and had never permitted the use of his name as an aspirant for public office until making his formal announcement in September, 1911, as a candidate to occupy the State Supreme Court bench. Judge Craig is in every way admirably qualified for this high and important position, and Texans would honor themselves by honoring him with the same. Judge Craig has in his possession an old family Bible, printed in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1789, which, though having been through a severe fire, is in a comparatively good state of preservation. In it is written the birth dates of his grandfather, Nathan Henry Craig, and his two brothers.

CULBERSON, Senator Charles A.



Senator Culberson, of Dallas, was born in Dadeville, Tallapoosa county, Ala., June 10, 1855; is the eldest son of the late David B. Culberson, for twenty-two years consecutively a member of the House of Representatives from Texas, and Eugenia Kimbal Culberson, daughter of the late Dr. Allen Kimbal, of Alabama; removed with his parents from Alabama to Texas in 1856; resided at Gilmer and Jefferson until 1887, when he moved to Dallas; graduated from the Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, in the class of 1874; studied law under his father and at the University of Virginia in 1876-77 under Professors Minor and Southall; was the final orator of the Jefferson Literary Society and judge of the student law court, University of Virginia, in 1877; was elected attorney-general of Texas in 1890 and 1892; was elected governor of Texas in 1894 and 1896; was a delegate at large to the Democratic national conventions at Chicago in 1896 and at St. Louis in 1904, and was chairman of the Texas delegation at both; was chosen United States Senator Jan. 25, 1899, with only three opposing votes, to succeed Senator Roger Q. Mills, and was unanimously reelected in 1905-11. His present term of office

will expire in March, 1917.

Senator Culberson belongs to that school of politicians and statesmen that are rapidly passing out of the public life of Texas and the Nation, and the fact that he has yet about five years of his present term to serve reflects an archaic system and proves how irresponsible is the body of the United States Senate to progressive public opinion. Contrary to being a leader of men, Senator Culberson belongs to that school of politicians who carefully sound the road-bed of public sentiment in advance of jumping the ditch, and this antiquated custom, once styled "shrewd politics," has lost him much ground of late in progressive Texas. Personally,

Senator Culberson is an elegant gentleman—which all men holding power and office can afford to be—but what the people want now is relief, and men that will give us relief now are men of action, absolute and undaunted courage, and whose hearts are positively with the masses—entirely removed from all farcical and thin-veiled conspiracies. Senator Culberson is out of joint with the times in which he is now living.

CATHEY, Jethro Brown

Mr. J. B. Cathey, of DeSoto, Dallas county, was born on his father's farm in Blue Grass section of Middle Tennessee—Maury county, Aug. 26, 1838. His father, William Graham Cathey, was born in Maury county in 1806; lived the life of a farmer and died in the community in which he first saw the light of day June 2, 1856. He also served for a number of years as postmaster at Isom's Store, Maury county, and was otherwise a valuable and morally useful citizen of his neighborhood, being a Democrat and member Christian church. His father and paternal grandfather of the subject of this sketch, J. B. Cathey—Griffith Cathey—was born in Rowan county, North Carolina, in 1776, and only missed by a few days being born a British subject. He was a farmer, magistrate, and respected for his high morals and unshakable integrity. Mr. Cathey's mother was nee, Miss Emily A. Brown, who was born in Williamson county, Tenn., in 1819, and was married to William Graham Cathey in July, 1836. There was born to them four sons and two daughters, all of whom are living excepting James A. Cathey, who died in October, 1904, at age of sixty-two years. Those living are the subject of this sketch, J. B., Griffith R. of Coleman county, Texas; Mrs. Olivia Anderson, Hickman county, Tenn.; Mrs. Sarah J. Dickey, Gail, Borden county, and William Graham, Hunt county, Texas. The family is noted for healthy physique, strong intelligence, and but one of whom weighs less than two hundred pounds.

Mr. Cathey matured to young manhood in his native county of Maury, and was in the civil war from its beginning to its ending. In Maury county he enlisted in Confederate army June 5, 1861, Col. A, 1st Tenn. Reg. of Cavalry, Capt. G. M. V. Kinzer, of Maury county, and Col. James T. Wheeler of Giles county. Campaigned through Kentucky, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, North and South Carolina. Took part in the engagements at Spring Hill, Chickamauga; helped to fight Sherman from Dalton to Atlanta, then back to Franklin and Nashville, Tenn., and being at Charlotte, N. C., when the surrender came from Gen. Jos. E. Johnston at Greensboro. He responded to every call, enjoyed splendid health throughout the war period, and was never wounded or captured. The war being over, he returned to his old home in Tennessee and took up the threads of life where he had left off, engaging in mercantile business at Duck River in Hickman county. Here he was married to Miss Isabelle White Anderson, of a well-known North Carolina family, March 29, 1866, and to them were born three daughters and two sons. She died in Hickman county in 1883, and the following children are yet living: W. G., Max A. (road commission Dallas county), Mrs. Ada B. Baker, DeSoto, and Mrs. Lizzie Scott, Howard county. Mr. Cathey was a second time joined in wedlock Sept. 22, 1885, to Miss Fannie May Wilhelm of Paducah, Ky., but who was at that time teaching school in Maury county, Tenn., she being of a fine Kentucky family and a lady of culture and intellect. In 1895 Mr. Cathey came to Texas and located at DeSoto, Dallas county, where he has served twelve years as postmaster, and has since been engaged in mercantile business, and in connection with his oldest son, W. G. Cathey, the style of the firm at present is J. B. Cathey & Son. Mr. Cathey has been a member of the Christian church since 1866, and is a high-toned Christian gentleman. He is a Democrat of the old school, and has no patience with the crime of the liquor traffic and corruption in public affairs.

COPELAND, J. Pitt

Texas is proud of her sons of the legal profession. From the day of their necessity in the earliest settlement of this grand old state they have performed well their part in the construction of our legal, social and commercial life. In doing so they have manifested themselves as high-toned and honorable men, of lofty ambitions and moved with patriotic impulses. In this connection it is pleasing to state that the bar of Hunt county is conspicuous for the

lustre it has shed upon the state—its citizens especially speaking in the proudest terms of its character and ability. One of its distinguished members is that of Mr. J. Pitt Copeland, County Attorney, and who is as good a citizen as he is a lawyer. Mr. Copeland was born in Pike county, Ala., Oct. 28, 1876, though his parents were former Georgians. His father, J. T. Copeland, was born in Harris county of that state, as also was his mother, who was, before marriage, Miss Sarah Cox. They were there married; later lived in White county, Ala., and came to Franklin county, Texas, in 1877, when the subject of this sketch was but six months of age, and there died Feb. 18, 1886, at age of sixty-five. A few days later the mother died, aged fifty. The father was a farmer all his life, fought in the Confederate army, was a loyal and ardent Mason, and the couple worshipped in the Baptist church faith. Those of the children now living are: Mrs. I. A. Williams, of Delta county; Mrs. R. C. Pender, of Royse, Rockwell county; Mrs. J. H. Meyrick, of Wolf City, Hunt county, and Messrs. J. C. W. H. and J. Pitt Copeland, all of this state.

Mr. J. Pitt Copeland obtained his literary education at the Wolf City High School and the Mt. Vernon Institute, and read law under the tutorship of Hon. R. E. Davenport, of Mt. Vernon, where he was admitted to the bar in May, 1901. On Sept. 1, 1901, he “flung his shingle to the breeze” at Wolf City, this county, where he served as city attorney for four years, and where he continued to practice his profession until his election to the office of County Attorney in 1910, his majority over the next best of his three opponents being 240 votes. Hence, at this writing, Mr. Copeland is now in the midst of his first term, and according to Democratic custom, making an acceptable official, he will at least be given a second term at the hands of the people. Being now in the flower of his vigor, that of thirty-five years of age, Mr. Copeland is earnest, able and clean, and has a full sense of his social responsibilities toward advancing Christian morals and the development of this section of Grand Old Texas. It must be said of him that he made the race to represent Hunt county in the lower house of the state legislature in 1908, in which he was defeated by only twenty votes in this district, and should he have been successful he would have faithfully represented the true sentiment of his people. Mr. Copeland was married Dec. 23, 1905, to Miss Bessie Hill, who was born and reared in White county, Tenn. They have one son, Jefferson L., four years old.

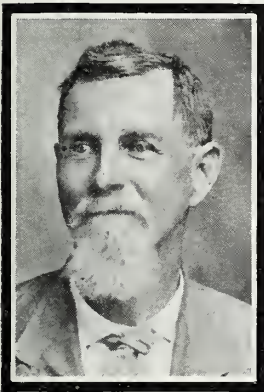
CARDEN, Asa Oliver

One of those men who came to Dallas in earlier years, foresaw its wonderful future, has shown his faith in his investments and thoroughly interested himself in everything which pertained to the progress of the city, is Mr. A. O. Carden. He was born in East Tennessee, which picturesque mountains, pure water and bracing air breeds large bone and muscle, big-brained men and cultured women, and where people go to heaven after they die. Mr. Carden first saw the light of day Sept. 3, 1845, on a farm on famous Clinch river in Roane county, East Tennessee. His father, Geo. W. Carden, was born Feb. 2, 1812, in mountains of Western North Carolina, near Tennessee state line, his parents moving to Kingston, Tenn., in 1821, where he for many years conducted his establishment as a wheelwright, making wagons, buggies, carriages, plows and other farm implements in the good old-fashioned way. He was a soldier in both the Mexican and civil wars and fought in Confederate army, though East Tennessee was a hotbed of Federalism. He was a good neighbor, a man of well-established honesty and steady industry, and died at Kingston Dec. 2, 1892. Mr. A. O. Carden's mother was nee, Miss Tempie Wilson Howard, who was born in 1821 at Clinton, Anderson county, East Tennessee. Of this marriage there was born four sons and five daughters, and those living are as follows: A. O. and D. F. Carden, lawyer, of Dallas, and Mrs. Martha Johnson and Mrs. Margaret Fritts, of Roane county, Tenn. The mother died at the old home in Roane county, Sept. 9, 1867.

When the civil war came on Mr. A. O. Carden chose to cast his lot with the Confederate cause, and joined Capt. Kincaid's Company, Col. J. H. Walker's Regiment of Cavalry, and served with Bragg's army most of the disturbed period. Peace being declared, he returned home, farmed for a few years, mercantiled, took up carpenter's trade and soon afterwards engaged in contracting and building. In 1876 he turned his face to the West, with Fort Worth as his destination, but landing in Dallas he could get no further, believing this the

coming metropolis of the Southwest. When he came to Dallas it had about 8,000 people; it now has approximately 125,000 souls. Mr. Carden at once engaged in contracting and building line, and for many years was very active in the development of Dallas along this line, and a large number of the first buildings erected in this city was the result of his handiwork. In meantime he purchased vacant lots and erected buildings of his own, with result that he is today in easy financial circumstances and retired from active business. While a merchant at Clinton, Tenn., Mr. Carden was married to Miss Della, daughter of Sirus Cox, of Anderson county, in 1875, and she died in Dallas, Jan. 4, 1909, aged sixty-one years. Of the two sons and two daughters born of this union one son and one daughter died young, and living are Mrs. D. E. Britton, whose husband conducts one of the finest drug stores in Dallas, and A. O. Carden, Jr., a graduate of Terrell Business College of Dallas, and in pharmacy from Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas. Dating from the early days of Methodism the Carden family have continually worshipped in this faith. While Mr. Carden has never sought political office, he has always took an interest in good government and the advancement of mankind, as becomes all exemplary citizens. He is one of the well-known men about Dallas, and in the sunset of his career is taking life good-naturedly, philosophically and troubles now bear lightly with him.

CHRISTOPHER, John William



It will be news to many this late day to know that there are today in Texas somewhere between 250,000 and 300,000 Tennesseans—born and descended—and there have been periods in the past when the great body of those from the Old Volunteer State were sufficient in number to hold the turning point of political power, though the question of one's previous statehood has never been permitted to become an issue in Texas politics. One of those to break away from family ties and life-long comrades in his Tennessee home and come to Central West Texas twenty-seven years ago was Mr. J. W. Christopher, Treasurer of Taylor county. Mr. Christopher was born Sept. 19, 1845, at Eagleville, in what was then Williamson, but is now Rutherford county, Middle Tennessee. His father, J. F. M. Christopher, was born in that section of the state in 1816, and died at the old home place in Eagleville in 1892, aged

seventy-six years. He lived the life of a mechanic, was for many years magistrate, and was a member of the Odd Fellows and Cumberland Presbyterian church. His wife was, nee, Miss Lourena White, who was also born and reared in the Eagleville neighborhood. She died there in 1852, during an epidemic of cholera, after giving birth to five sons and one daughter. Those now living are: Mrs. Adelaide White, of Brownwood, Texas; T. M. Christopher, of East Nashville, and B. F. Christopher, farmer at Rockdale, Rutherford county, Tennessee, and J. W. Christopher, the subject of this sketch.

Mr. J. W. Christopher, Treasurer of Taylor county, received all his boyhood impressions and was educated back in his Tennessee home, and where he also taught in the public schools for sixteen years. Upon coming to Texas in 1884 he first located at Buffalo Gap, the first seat of government of this, Taylor, county. Taught in the public schools of this county for eight years, and was elected tax assessor, in which official capacity he served for eight successive years. Was next City Secretary, Tax Assessor and Collector, covering a period of eight years. Was chosen to the office of County Treasurer in 1906, and is now finishing his third term. Mr. Christopher has been twice married—his first wife being Miss Virgin Low, of Paytonville, Williamson county, Tennessee, to whom he was joined in wedlock in 1872, and of this union two sons were born, to-wit: A. R. and Low W. Christopher. The wife died in February, 1884, and Mr. Christopher was a second time married to Miss Anna M. Moore, of Buffalo Gap, this county, in 1891. Of this marriage there are two daughters and one son, as follows: Misses Willie Mae and Oneita, and

J. W. Christopher. When Mr. Christopher first came to this section of the state twenty-seven years ago Abilene was a town of about 1,500 people; today it has about 14,000 population. From the day he came here he was a strong believer in the future greatness of Central West Texas, and time has vindicated his most sanguine expectations. He has never lost an opportunity to sing its praises, and has never failed to contribute of his time, influence and money when it was a question of advancing the general interests of Taylor county and its people. Mr. Christopher belongs to the Knights of Pythias, and has reached the distinction of Grand Patriarch of State of Texas in Odd Fellowship.

COLQUITT, Gov. Oscar Branch



Gov. Colquitt was born at Camilla, Mitchell county, Ga., Dec. 16, 1861. Came to Daingerfield, Morris county, East Texas, with parents Jan. 8, 1878, and first three years worked on rented farm. Attended public schools and old Daingerfield College, where he was instructed by Rev. E. M. Sweet, now of Georgetown. His application for a job of firing or braking on East Line & Red River railroad was turned down, but later was given job as porter at Daingerfield depot. He next turned lathe in furniture factory at Daingerfield at \$1.25 per day, which he quit to begin learning printer's trade at \$12.50 per month on Morris County Banner. He later conducted Pittsburg Gazette, which he disposed of to Judge F. A. Lockhart. Served in state senate from 1895 to 1899, eight months as state revenue agent, and was then on tax board revising revenue laws of state. In 1902 was elected railroad commissioner to succeed Gen. John H. Reagan, and held this position for a number of years. Was elected governor of Texas in 1910, and is now in midst of a stormy, turbulent term. It is not unfair to Gov. Colquitt to say that he preached for peace in Texas as a

candidate, but before he was sworn into office he began to embarrass the usefulness of the Attorney-General's Department, and at this writing strained relations exist between him and most all other of the state departments. Instead of considering himself as governor of all the people of Texas he seems determined to punish his enemies at the expense of the state. The people are hopeful that he will show more ballast and do better. In December, 1885, Gov. Colquitt was married to Miss Alice Murrell, of Pittsburg, and they have four sons and one daughter.

CHOATE, James Rufus

Mr. J. Rufus Choate, Treasurer of Kaufman county and a man of a remarkable family record, was born on a farm in the Wolf Creek neighborhood of Lawrence county, Middle Tennessee, July 27, 1843. His great-grandfather, Thomas Choate, was married to Elizabeth Keeth in Ireland, and came to America—they being among the earliest Virginia colonists. He was killed at Old Fort Dinwiddie by the Tories during the Revolutionary war, and his wife died in Virginia. His grandfather, Thomas K. Choate, was born and reared in Virginia; was in the war of 1812, and was a soldier in Gen. Andrew Jackson's army when he fought and won the battle of New Orleans in 1815 and immortalized the American army. He was married to Miss Elizabeth Renfro, of Virginia, and both died at a ripe age in Lawrence county, Middle Tennessee. Mr. Choate's father, Esq. Edward Choate, was born in Virginia in 1818, but reared in Lawrence county, Tennessee. In the

Florida war of 1836, he helped to drive the Indians out of that state. He was married to Miss Nancy Atwill, who was born in Virginia but reared in the same neighborhood of Lawrence county, Tennessee, where she died in 1861. Thirteen children were born to them, eleven of whom lived to maturity, and as a reflection of those healthy days, "only had the doctor with two of them." Just-after the civil war, his wife having died, the father migrated to Johnson county, Arkansas, where he died in 1882, at the age of seventy-five, and in which neighborhood there still live many of his descendants.

When the time came to test the steel of Southern manhood to cross swords with the North in the civil war, Mr. James Rufus Choate showed the courage that was handed down to him by an ancestry that had never failed to respond to their country's call in time of peril. Enlisting April 16, 1861, at Wayland Springs, Lawrence county, in Company I, Capt. John D. Ives, and Forty-eighth Tennessee Regiment, Col. George H. Nixon, who was a Mexican war veteran and was in the battle of Monterey. Mr. Choate experienced service in Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Virginia, North and South Carolina, and was with Gen. Joseph E. Johnson near Greensboro, N. C., when the surrender came. Was three times wounded, as follows: In the battle of Perryville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862, in left leg; battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863, broken thigh, and laid on the battle field four days and nights without any food and only three drinks—two of water and one of whiskey, the last named given him by Rev. William Qualls, a Baptist minister of Wayne county, Tennessee. Was a third time wounded in the battle of Atlanta, July 28, 1864, and laid out for dead, but he soon afterwards recovered. Mr. Choate fought under Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson in the battle of Shiloh, under Gen. Kirby Smith at Richmond, Ky., Aug. 13, 1862; under Bragg at Stone's River and Bellbuckle, and was in all the battles of the Georgia campaign, and was never out of hearing of the artillery or small arms from battle of Resaca on May 16 to July 28, 1864. In 1871 Mr. Choate left his Tennessee home, and settled in Kaufman county March 1 of this same year, where he has spent the greater part of his life as a farmer. On Sept. 19, 1872, he was happily married to Miss Mary Jane French in this, Kaufman, county, but who was born near Florence, North Alabama, and for thirty-nine years they have fought side by side the battle of life, blending their joy and tears. They lost three sons in infancy and have reared four sons and three daughters to strengthen their lives. Mr. Choate never went to school but four months in his life—previous to becoming nine years of age—and never had but one book, that of the old Blue Back Speller, a jewel representative of the good old days. However, he had the greatest God-given gift to man, that of a liberal store of good common sense, and being a close observer and a student of affairs in general, absorbed a useful and sufficient education. He informed the writer that he learned most of his academic education through the method of instructing his children in their school lessons, novel as it may seem. Mr. Choate was elected Treasurer of Kaufman county in November, 1910, for a two years' term, and the efficient manner in which he is conducting his office affairs, and his popularity throughout the county among all classes, insures him a re-election for a second term. Personally Mr. Choate is a gentleman of the highest traits of honor and is one among the most congenial of men, being a full blooded American Irishman. He and his family worship with the Christian church, he is a Past Master Mason, and has been a member of this, father of all orders, since 1872. While attending the national gathering of the United Confederate Veterans at Little Rock in the summer of 1911, Mr. Choate took occasion to attend a family reunion in Johnson county, of that state, where were gathered sixty-four descendants, there being in existence something more than one hundred at present time. Mr. Choate belongs to the J. B. Stewart Camp, C. V. Association, Terrell, and also the Terrell Guards.

COX, John Pinckney

A man who enjoys the confidence, love and respect of the people of Hill county, whom he served as sheriff for sixteen years and county clerk for four years, is Mr. John P. Cox, and though he has retired to a private life and is now in his seventy-fifth

year, he is hearty, active and would be taken for a man of fifty. Mr. Cox was born on a farm near Brenham, in Washington county, Texas, Oct. 23, 1836, and was named for John Pinckney Henderson, first Governor of Texas. His father, Euclid M. Cox, was born in Bowling Green, Ky., and came to Texas in 1832. He was married to Miss Sarah L. Scott, who was born in Maury county, Middle Tennessee, and came to Washington county, Texas, with her people in 1831, when it was yet dominated as Mexican territory. Her parents were sponsors for nine sons and two daughters, and her grandfather and great-grandfather of the subject whose name heads this article insisted as a promise of the future for so large a family that they should go to Texas and grow up with the new and coming country. He discounted their argument that he was too weak to make the trip overland from Alabama and reluctantly the start was made. His once rugged spirit yielded to the God who gave it, and his remains were buried before the family reached the Mississippi river. Reaching this body of water, the trip was made by boat, south, and when nearing the mouth of the Brazos river, in Texas, lost all, including money, in shipwreck, but all finally landed at their destination in Washington county. Her husband, Euclid M. Cox, was a land surveyor and farmer, and one of the bravest soldiers in Gen. Sam Houston's army. Unfortunately, he was on scout, or detached duty, when the battle of San Jacinto took place and his name does not appear on the immediate roll of honor. He was a great Indian fighter and was killed by the Kicapoos on Battle Creek, in what is now Navarro county, in October, 1838. After his death his wife, with her three children, moved to Burleson county, where the family continued farming and stock-raising. She died while residing with her son, ex-Sheriff Cox, in Hillsboro, in 1884, at the age of seventy-two.

Mr. John P. Cox came to Hill county in 1855, and when the civil war came on enlisted in Company D, Nineteenth Texas Cavalry, which brilliant arm of the Confederate army gave a good account of itself through Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri and Texas throughout the period of the fiercest war that was ever waged by the human family. He went in as a private and came out as orderly sergeant, being at Gross Retreat, on the Brazos river, when peace was declared. Mr. Cox was first married to Miss Anna M. Anderson (native of Alabama) in Hill county, in May, 1860, and four sons and four daughters were born of this union. He was a second time married to Mrs. Emma Vines (native of Mississippi), of this county, Sept. 17, 1886, and two sons were born of this wedlock. One of Mr. Cox's sons, E. M. Cox, has also served Hill county as sheriff for four years. A Mason, an Odd Fellow and a member of high standing in the Methodist church, Mr. Cox is a man of the keenest sense of honor, and throughout his long and useful career no man ever knew him to violate his integrity or refuse to come to the aid of his friends in time of need. He helped to civilize this country, establish order out of frontier dare-deviltry, and he was sheriff of Hill county in the days that it dealt with savagery, desperadoism, and a man had to be quick on trigger. His cool bravery and absolute fearlessness has made him the idol of Hill county people. Mr. Cox was a great admirer of Gen. Sam Houston, as was his father also, and he today entertains a sacred respect for his memory and his herculean service as the redeemer and Father of Texas. He owns a fine farm twelve miles south of Hillsboro.

CLARK, Judge George

A work of this character would be incomplete without at least some mention of Judge George Clark, one of the nestors of the bar of Texas. Judge Clark was born in Eutaw, Ala., July 18, 1841, where he was trained for the law under the careful tutelage of his father, Judge James B. Clark, who occupied the chancery bench for fifteen years and was one of the chief promoters of the Chancery Court system of Alabama. When the civil war came on he left his class room in school to enlist in the Confederate army, and his military history is told in a general way in the story of the services of the Army of Northern Virginia, having been in the thickest of the fight from the beginning to that of the slaughter of Gettysburg and Appomattox, and was three times wounded, and promoted to rank of captain. Upon coming to Texas in 1867 Judge Clark first settled

at Weatherford, and in Waco in 1868, when it was a town of perhaps two thousand people. Was Secretary of State for a short time in 1874, then Attorney General until 1876, and during the following two years was commissioner to revise the laws of the state. From 1878 to 1880 was judge of the Court of Criminal Appeals, after which he retired to practice law. In 1892 he made the race for governor against Gov. Hogg, which was one of the most bitter campaigns in the history of Texas. Gov. Hogg carried the rural vote, and Judge Clark carried the larger trade centers, and was defeated by about 50,000. Judge Clark's campaign slogan was "Turn Texas Loose," and Gov. Hogg's was "Bridle the Railroads." Judge Clark helped to organize the Waco Gas Company in 1885, the First National Bank of Waco—in both of which he is interested—and is also a director in the Provident National Bank of Waco. Also owns some valuable business and residence property in the city.

Judge Clark was married to Miss Mary Paul Johns, of Austin, Texas, Nov. 4, 1874, Mrs. Clark passing away May 6, 1903, leaving two children, Mrs. Gabriel J. Lee, of Houston, and Erwin Johns Clark, member of his father's law firm.

Judge Clark's career as a citizen, lawyer and public official is a part of the history of Texas, especially in the development of the state. He was a brave soldier, and has been an inspiration to young men, as he has ever been the friend of the young lawyer just beginning life.

CRENSHAW, Edward Hardage

The father of the subject of this sketch, William Crenshaw, was born in Culpeper county, Virginia, reared in Montgomery county, Kentucky, and moved to Missouri in about 1832. With ox-wagon transportation he crossed the Red river into Texas at Old Warren, in Fannin county, July 4, 1844, and, Texas being yet a republic, cast his vote against annexation. At Bonham, the seat of government of Fannin county, he built the first grist mill to be established in that county, for Judge John P. Simpson, first county judge, during which wild frontier days the Indians made raids into Fannin county. In 1857 he moved to Grayson county, and died at Whitesboro Jan. 11, 1870, aged sixty-five years. He was a Mason, Methodist, and was captain of the Home Guards throughout the civil war period. His wife was formerly Miss Amanda Garner, who was born and reared at Palmyra, Mo., and died at Whitesboro, Texas, in 1910, at the age of eighty-six years. Fourteen children were born to them, of which six are now living.

Mr. E. H. Crenshaw (son) was born in Fannin county, Texas, April 7, 1848, and was attending the Texas Military Institute at Bastrop, where he was preparing to enter the Confederate army, when the war closed. In the meantime he had served as a member of the Home Guard, of which his father was captain. Beginning in 1866, he spent three years in Carlton College, Bonham, in completing a good English education, and in 1869 was married to Miss Matie Oldham, of Bonham, who died in 1878, leaving one daughter. He was a second time married to Miss Julia Caskey, of Sherman, and they have two sons living, and one son died in childhood. Mr. Crenshaw began life as a well qualified book-keeper, which profession he intermittently followed in Bonham and Sherman for a number of years. During his career Mr. Crenshaw was engaged in mercantiling on his own account at Bonham, Sherman, Gainesville, Greenville, Abilene and Fort Worth, closing out in the grain business in the last named city in 1903, when he came to Hillsboro. His place of business in this city is situated on the north side of court square, and is one of the largest and most extensively patronized retail grocery, wholesale and retail grain and feed stores in Hill county, being operated under the firm name of the Hillsboro Grain & Elevator Company. Though Mr. Crenshaw at all times takes a warm interest in the current public questions of the day, he has ever eschewed official honors at the hands of the people, having once returned home and thwarted plans on the part of his friends to make him Mayor of Greenville. He is a red-hot Prohibitionist, a staunch Democrat, and an elder in the Christian church. He stands for the development of Hillsboro, Hill county and the Lone Star State of Texas.

CAVEN, Mayor Thomas Scott



The writer in his travels could not well speak of the thriving and prosperous city of Marshall, the metropolis of East Texas, without prominent mention of Mayor Thomas S. Caven, who has long since been linked with its welfare and one of its most enthusiastic citizens. Mayor Caven was born on a farm in Russell county, Alabama, Sept. 11, 1853, and comes of pure Irish blood. His father, David Caven, was born in Ireland, and was twenty-one years old when he and a brother, Trevor Caven, came to America. They located in Augusta, Ga., as pioneers, and were there associated in business together until 1840, when David Caven moved to Russell county, Alabama. However, before leaving Augusta he was there married to Miss Eliza Jane Scott, in 1829. In 1859 the family came to Texas, and settled on a farm in this, Harrison county, where the father died in 1882, aged eighty-two years. The mother died in Marion county, Texas, in 1861, aged fifty-two years. There were born of this union five sons and five daughters, of whom four died in infancy, and there are now living two sons and three daughters, as follows: Thomas S. Caven; George O. Caven, contractor, Dallas; Mrs. Willis Driskell, Marshall; Miss Agnes Caven, Dallas, and Mrs. Dr. John M. Taylor, of Marion county.

Mayor Caven was six years old when his parents moved into Harrison county, and he continued to reside on the farm until 1883, when he entered railroad service and performed the duties of express messenger for a period of nine years, on the Texas & Pacific and other systems. Then followed a period of farming; was Chief Deputy Sheriff for a number of years, and so well did Gov. Sayres think of his Democracy and himself as a man that he appointed him Inspector of the State Penitentiary, which official position he held for four years. From 1903 to 1908 Mayor Caven was engaged in merchandise brokerage business in Marshall. In the meantime, in 1903, he was elected Mayor of Marshall to fill out an unexpired term of six months, and was re-elected in 1904. In 1909 the people of Marshall again called him to this important office, and he was re-elected again in 1911. In April, 1909, the city of Marshall changed to the commission form of government, and Mayor Caven, having served under both the old and the new systems, when asked by the writer to summarize his opinion, stated, "One was political, the other is a business administration." Mayor Caven has been twice married—first to Miss Willie Fair Love, of this county, Dec. 6, 1878, and she died Nov. 12, 1882—one son dying in infancy and one daughter is now living by this marriage. He was a second time married Dec. 1, 1886, to Miss Virginia T. Conway, by whom he has six living children and one dead. Mayor Caven belongs to the Baptist church, Knights of Pythias, W. O. W., Woodmen's Circle, Elks, and the Texas Sheriff's Association. As Mayor of Marshall his administration has been decidedly progressive, and most of the city's modern improvements and its greatest growth in population have been brought about under his regime. He is not only a believer in Marshall's future, but has unbounded faith in the progressive development of East Texas' resources, which is now being so rapidly brought about. Mayor Caven comes of a long-lived family from both branches of the tree, and while he is the youngest in rank, he is now fifty-eight years old.

COLLINS, Theo.

Mr. Theodore Collins was born at Indian Creek, Bullock county, Ala., December 7, 1858, his grandparents being natives of South Carolina and coming to this neighborhood during the pioneer days of the Indians. His father, William Collins, was there born, matured to young manhood and was a veteran merchant when he died in 1858, at the age of forty-five years. His mother before marriage was Miss Adna Coleman, native to South Carolina. After the death of her husband she moved to a farm—during the civil

war period—near Indian Creek, and lived for ten years. In 1868, with her children, two daughters and two sons, she came to Texas and settled in the Como neighborhood, where she lived to see her offspring ripen to maturity and usefulness, and died in 1880, at the age of sixty years. When the family located in Como Mr. Theo. Collins was ten years of age. He grew up a farmer boy and continued to follow pastoral pursuits until 1887, when he engaged in the mercantile business. On December 4, 1894, Mr. Collins was happily married to Miss Mattie Harlow, of Como, and six children have been born to them, of which one son and four daughters are now living. Mr. and Mrs. Collins are consistent Christians and are active workers in the Baptist church, Mr. Collins being clerk of same, and for a period of fifteen years was superintendent of the Sunday school. He is also a member in good standing of the W. O. W. secret fraternity.

Personally, Mr. Collins is one of the most influential business men of the charming, prosperous and growing town of Como, which has largely gained its 1,500 population during the past two years from the local coal mining, fruit, vegetable and farming development. He began business on a small scale, and today his furniture and undertaking establishment is noticeably large, well stocked and well equipped, being situated in a handsome new brick building. Mr. Collins believes in high ideals, clean statesmanship and has many warm friends. No man in Hopkins county stands higher.

COMO LIGNITE MINING COMPANY

The most serious need in Texas today is fuel. Indeed, the fuel question is in its embryo state of development, and so far has baffled the minds of all responsible elements tatingly the patronage of all Texans—first, to encourage development; second, as a matter in its solving. The forests can no longer be depended upon to any great extent and a coal mine in Texas is a curiosity. What few mines do exist should command unhesitating of patriotism in patronizing home industries. In this connection it is appropriate to speak of the Como Lignite Mining Company, whose mines are situated near Como in Hopkins county, northeast Texas. This company is incorporated with a capital stock of \$10,000, and the following officers: Herman Gieseke, president; T. H. Paul, vice-president, and G. M. Ryan, secretary-treasurer. The mines are located one mile east of Como on Ryan's spur of the "Katy" railway, and go down as deep as fifty-eight to seventy feet from the surface. The vein ranges from four and one-half to six feet, and the quality is pronounced by authorities to be A1 lignite. The machinery and other equipment and arrangement of the mine is modern in every particular, affording a capacity of about 500 tons per day and the employment of as many as sixty men. So far the management have experienced no difficulty in marketing all the coal they could produce, it being sold and consumed in all parts of Texas, as far west as Ballinger and southwest as far as Laredo.

The active management of the Como Lignite Mining Co.'s plant is in charge of Mr. T. H. Paul, a practical mining expert of wide experience. Mr. Paul was born in Hardeman county, west Tennessee, and for a number of years lived in north Arkansas. In 1885 he came to Texas and settled at Rockdale—south Texas—where for a number of years he was prominently associated with the lignite mining interests of that section. Mr. Paul has a profound faith in the future development of the Como mining district to large and prosperous proportions, and we shall in the future expect the people of Texas to buy Como lignite coal. Mr. Paul is a Baptist and W. O. W.

COMO STATE BANK

Two years ago at this writing there were standing only two dwelling houses where the principal part of Como stands today. Today this prosperous and growing town has 1,500 souls; two strong banks, weekly newspaper, numerous large and well stocked mercantile houses, gins, five lignite coal mines, grist mill, two lumber yards, livery stables, hotels, etc., etc. Some of the larger business houses are constructed of brick, and the substantial character of both business houses and residences speaks volumes for the future—and what is better, new buildings are still going up in every direction at this

writing. Como is the most prosperous town of its size in northeast Texas, and it is appropriate to speak of the Como State Bank in this connection. Housed in a new brick building, this bank threw its doors and books open for business July 7, 1910, after having secured its charter from the secretary of state. It has a capital stock of \$20,000, and the following gentlemen comprise its officers: L. Carroll, president; C. B. Lynch, and E. W. Russell, vice-presidents, and W. L. Walker, cashier. Adding the name of Mr. P. N. Brumley to that of the list of officers makes up the board of directors. All these gentlemen are substantial property owners, successful in business and the moral force of their character is sufficient to give confidence and stability to any institution. It is a well established fact in the mind of the nation that Texas has the most ideal guarantee banking law of any of the few states that enjoy such wonderful advantages, and the Como State Bank is conducted under the guardianship of this law. It is needless to say that its prosperity has met the most sanguine expectation of its customers and friends.

Mr. W. L. Walker, cashier, was born in Winnsboro, Tex., March 19, 1887. After graduating in the Tyler Commercial College in 1908, he was for more than a year associated with the Merchants' & Planters', now the First National Bank. He conceived the idea of founding the Como State Bank, and with the aid of associates experienced no difficulty in doing so. Progressive, quick to solve a business proposition, and enjoying the undivided confidence of all who know him, Mr. Walker is doing his share toward the development of Como and the surrounding country. He belongs to the Masons.

CLINTON, Chief John James



Besides being a noted government scout and Indian fighter, Mr. John J. Clinton, ex-Confederate soldier and for the past twenty-five years Chief of Abilene's Police and Fire Departments, is one of the best known peace officers in the middle Southwest — truthfully told, his life has been an eventful one. He was born August 12, 1848, in Dublin, Ireland, where his father, Henry Clinton, was married to Miss Mary Byrne. The family came to America in 1853 and settled at Grand Rapids, Wis., where the father conducted a lumber business on a respectable scale until his death in 1862, aged forty-five years. Of the children born of this union a daughter, as a Sister of Charity, perished in the Chicago fire in 1872; last heard of Warren Henry Clinton, peace officer, Deputy U. S. Marshal in Montana, he was chief of police of Miles City, of that state; and the subject of this sketch completes the trio. Leaving his boyhood scenes in

Wisconsin, Mr. John J. Clinton was sent to St. John's Military School at Little Rock, Ark., from which he enlisted in the Confederate army at the age of fifteen. The immediate country being threatened with disaster, the cadets of this institution were enlisted as

a body into the Second Arkansas Cavalry in 1863, and afterwards experienced very active service. Fought under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston against Sherman from Dalton to Atlanta, and was captured at Chapel Hill, N. C., one of the last battles fought by Johnston's army before the surrender, and one week later escaped from Federal prison at Newburn and had made his way to San Antonio, Tex., when peace was declared. Being appointed to the frontier scout service under the federal government in 1865, he was thus more or less identified until 1884, in the meantime serving at intervals as deputy U. S. marshal, and was at one time chief of police of Dodge City, Kan., then the rendezvous of the frontier elements and considered the most hazardous position extant during those times. As a government scout, his duty was that of guarding U. S. mails, escorting troops, etc. The two most noted and more frequently traveled trails in the southern part of west Texas were from Fort Dodge, Kan., to Fort Stockton, Texas, and from San Antonio to Fort Stockton, where the two routes became one and continued to Fort Bliss, near El Paso. From Fort Davis, the first of the line of forts west of Fort Stockton, the mail was conveyed to Fort Bliss on horse-back, accompanied by a guard of scouts—all this for the benefit of the reader. The country was one of continuous desolation, and but few watering holes. While Mr. Clinton engaged in numerous skirmishes and battles with the Indians, we will only mention three in particular, which history says were the hardest fought of any of like character in the country, viz: "Water Hole," "Adobe Walls" and "Lone Tree Crossing." In August, 1868, an outfit of eight men, in charge of Big Foot Wallace, noted scout and Indian fighter, was detailed to guard U. S. mails from Fort Davis to Fort Bliss, via Fort Hancock. At 4 o'clock on the afternoon of August 12th Big Foot Wallace, with glass in hand, informed his men that Comanche Indians were coming and that they had better beat them to the "Water Hole." The battle raged for three days and nights, the government scouts retreating in good order during a violent storm and making their way back to Fort Davis. Of those who were in the fight, Sam Gibson was killed, Geo. Clark, now a lawyer in Georgia, was twice wounded, and John J. Clinton was shot in the shoulder. Ed. Russell is now a miner in Colorado, Doc Joy died at Fort Clark, Mo., in 1888, Dave Harrington is now an able minister of the gospel in Iowa, Pat Dean died at Brownsville, Tex., and Big Foot Wallace died at his ranch in Frio river in Texas. The "Adobe Walls" was a trading post and headquarters for buffalo hunters, cow-men, etc., of the panhandle of Texas, and this battle with the Comanche and Apache Indians, numbered among which was Quannah Parker, was fought in October, 1874. The Indians were advised by a medicine man that if attacked the walls of the adobe houses would crumble, and being well armed with guns, bows and arrows, etc., their attack began just before day, there being twenty-eight white men inside of the walls, well armed and supplied with ammunition. The Indians held siege for six days and nights at a heavy loss, and their medicine man and negro bugler being killed, they withdrew and were soon afterwards captured by Gen. Nelson A. Miles and his army. The battle of "Lone Tree Crossing," fought on the Arkansas river near Dodge City, Kan., in June, 1878, was with a force of several hundred Comanche Indians, commanded by Dull Knight, chief of the Comanches. Mr. Clinton was in charge of a herd of cattle from the famous King Ranch in south Texas, being driven to Dodge City market, and had under him eleven Mexicans, only two of whom had been tried in battle. Mr. Clinton was fortunate in selecting his location for battle; the cattle had been thrown off the trail, and he maintained a grimaced and perfect control of his men, who acquitted themselves nobly, and lost only one Mexican. All day the battle raged, with continuous heavy losses to the Indians, who withdrew at dark. This same company of Indians later killed all of a company of U. S. infantry dispatched from Fort Dodge, Kan. Mr. Clinton served in scout duty under Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Gen. McKenzie and Gen. Crook, and was personally acquainted with Wild Bill Hickok, Buffalo Bill, Jack Stilwell, Big Foot Wallace, Bat Masterson, Luke Short and the Erp boys.

Chief Clinton became a permanent citizen of Abilene in 1884, and soon afterwards was elected chief of both the police and fire departments, and having since continuously held same, we doubt if any man in the world has been so flatteringly honored by his

home people, his moral and elevating influence always being directed toward the betterment of the community. When he first took charge of Abilene it was headquarters for "bad men," many of whom he conquered, but now women and children do not hesitate to travel the highways, day or night. He has witnessed the growth of Abilene from a town of 2,000 to a city of 14,000 people, and he has been prominent in bringing about this wonderful development. Well preserved in age and a man of fine physique and presence, he is dignified, modest, and people of Abilene are justifiably proud of him. While in Kansas Chief Clinton was married in 1881 to Miss Mary Phillips, who was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and previous to losing her health Mrs. Clinton was for many years the leader in charity work among the poor in Abilene. Chief Clinton belongs to the Odd Fellows, Elks, K. of P., Red Men, Foresters and Catholic church.

CUNNINGHAM, Howard Dillard

Mr. H. D. Cunningham, ex-Confederate soldier and retired business man and farmer, of Pittsburg, Tex., was born in Dickson county, Tenn., April 19, 1838. His father, Willis Cunningham, was born in Lynchburg, Va., and was fifty-seven years old when he died in Dickson county, Tenn., May 7, 1857. He was a farmer, stock-raiser, and during early days was connected with the old Carroll Pig Iron Furnaces in Dickson county, and later the Tennessee Furnaces in Montgomery county, middle Tennessee. Mr. Cunningham's paternal grandfather, Jesse Cunningham, was a native of Virginia, was in the Revolutionary war; was actively associated with iron ore interests previously mentioned, and died in Dickson county at the age of seventy-three years. Mr. (H. D.) Cunningham's mother was Miss Sallie Adams, daughter of Maj. John Adams, who was in the Florida war and died in Dickson county at the age of eighty-five years. The marriage took place in 1827, and there was born of the union twelve sons and two daughters, all of whom are dead except the subject of this sketch, H. D. Cunningham. The mother died in Dickson county in November, 1866, aged sixty-six years.

Mr. Cunningham enlisted in the Confederate army at Charlotte, original county seat of Dickson county, April 26, 1861, Co. C, 11th Tenn. Reg., Capt. Green and Col. Raines. He was first connected with the Army of Tennessee and later with the Army of Virginia. He fought in the battles of Cumberland Ford, Barbourville, Ky.; Rockcastle, Walnut Hill, Murfreesboro, Sand Mountain, Resaca, New Hope Church, Dead Angle, Marietta, Peachtree Creek, Jonesboro, Rocky Face Mountain, West Point, Ga.; Columbia, Franklin and Nashville, Tenn.; Selma, Ala., and Fort Pillow, where scarcely one of 5,000 Federals escaped slaughter. He was wounded in the right shoulder at Peachtree Creek, in the head at Jonesboro, and near the pit of both arms at Franklin. After the battle of Franklin he changed from infantry to cavalry and joined Gen. Forest and was with him at Jackson, Tenn., being at the head of a company at the time of the surrender at Crawley's Ridge, Ark. He swam the Mississippi river in pursuit of Gen. Banks. When he was wounded at Franklin, Col. Beverly Tombs took him to the home of his old commander in Williamson county, where he was nursed by the good wife until he was able to ride horse-back behind the daughter through picket lines and joined Gen. Forest. She discharged him within eight miles of Franklin, asking him if he could make his way. He told her that he would never be captured alive, and stopped with a Mrs. Gooch, widow of a Confederate soldier. Next day the Federals were hunting for him and, having been concealed in an attic of the house until sundown, he rode horse-back behind a Miss Case for four miles across creeks. In quest of supper, he ventured to a house nearby and noticing Federal horses hitched about, he selected the finest one and, though he was discovered and chased at full speed, he reached cedar timber, and by riding forty miles that night reached his old major's home at Burn's Gap. Next day he reached his mother's home, and she pleaded with him not to stop as Federals were looking for him, and he slept in the brush that night in company with W. W. Stokay. The following night he went to west Tennessee and succeeded in joining Forest's command, with whom he remained to the close of the war. Mr. Cunningham was first married to Miss Lula Boyd, of Hill county, Tex., July 15, 1878, she being a native of Water Valley, Miss. She died

in 1882, leaving two sons, M. B., a conductor out of Fort Worth, and Howard E., in wholesale grocery business at Eldorado, Ark. Mr. Cunningham was a second time married December 27, 1888, to Miss Jennie Sledge, a native Georgian, but then of Cass county, Texas. When the war was over Mr. Cunningham found himself in Lauderdale county, Tenn., with a pistol and \$35 in gold, which had for some time been "sewed up" in his clothes, and with this amount he began life anew, and being now possessed of ample competence, he seems to have been as good a business man as he was a soldier, having been "up and down" financially a number of times. In war he pledged himself and his God that he would never surrender alive, and the same kind of courage has been manifest in his business career. He was once in the stage business in Tennessee, and once suffered a heavy loss in the tobacco business at Clarksville, Tenn. He was in the photographic line in New Orleans and Wills Point, Tex., cotton buying in Ellis county, and has indulged in real estate and farming. He has been in Texas since 1877, and Pittsburg since 1880.

CARRELL, Prof. William Jackson



We are living in a very busy age. Our lines are cast in the very storm-center of modern commercial and financial strenuousness; a non-poetic age, a non-humorous age, and the most charming prose extant will scarce cash at fifteen cents the barrel. The calls upon our time are many and loud. But above all this pell-mell of life we cannot afford to neglect the question of education and social enlightenment, lest we disintegrate and decay as a nation. The youth of today must be prepared to take up tomorrow the reins of government and our social and commercial responsibilities where the aged and halt leave off. In this connection it affords the writer pleasure to speak of one of the most promising and prominent young educators of the Lone Star State—one who is loyal to the principles of education and appreciates his responsibilities—in the person of Prof. William Jackson Carrell, of Cleburne, and who is at present Superintendent of Public Schools of Johnson county. Prof. Carrell was born in the Old Union Hill neighborhood of Johnson county, Dec. 5, 1881. His father, S. L. Carrell, is a

native of Tennessee, and came to this section of the state in early days, with meager resources. Today he owns a 1,300-acre ranch near Godley, this county, where he has for many years been engaged in producing stock of all kinds. His wife before marriage was Miss Mollie McKee, who was born in historic old Jefferson, East Texas. Born to this wedded couple were three sons and one daughter—all living.

Prof. Carrell is the architect of his own fortune and can claim the proud distinction of being a self-made man—earning money working on the farm to finish the splendid

English education possessed by him. He worked his way through Burnetta College, and afterwards graduated in the Southwest Texas State Normal, San Marcos, in class of 1908. He began teaching in the rural schools of Johnson county, covering period of three years, and by hard work and honest dealings with pupils and patrons rose rapidly in his profession. Was Principal of Midlothian High School, in Ellis county, two years, and in November, 1910, was chosen Superintendent of Johnson county schools by a handsome majority—and the duties of which office he is today discharging with fidelity and credit. Prof. Carrell stands for all things progressive; is rapidly revolutionizing the old system, and in the philosophy of teaching he ranks ahead of his time. With the same quick judgment of human nature that marked his experience as a teacher he is now able to discern precisely the qualities needed in those who aspire to educate the youth. The Carrell family is that of Presbyterian, and Democrats. Prof. Carrell is an Elk, and he and his father are Masons. The total scholastic population of Johnson county is 9,377, and number of teachers employed is 201.

CAMPBELL, Gov. Thomas Mitchell



Gov. Campbell was born on a farm near Rusk, Cherokee county, Texas, April 22, 1856. Attended common schools until 1873, when he entered Trinity University, Tehaucana, for term of 1873-4, at end of which time his money ran short and he returned to work on farm. In 1875 was employed in county clerk's office at Longview, Gregg county, and read law at night. Was admitted to the bar in 1878, and mastered the law at Longview with success until 1889, when he was appointed master of chancery in I. & G. N. receivership. In January, 1891, was appointed receiver of the road, and as such operated it until July, 1892, when the receivership was closed. Was tendered the management of said road, and continued to direct its operation until resigning May 25, 1897, to resume the practice of his profession at Palestine. In 1901 Col. Campbell announced for Governor, but withdrew following year. Was nominated for Governor by Democratic State Convention held in Dallas, Aug. 16, 1906, and elected following November. Was renominated and elected in 1908. His administration was rather stormy and was characterized with some few wholesome

reforms, probably the most notable one being the reduction of the ad valorem tax rate from 16½ to 6 cents on the \$100 valuation. But, unfortunately for him and his posterity, his critics advance serious claims that his administration was a blunderous failure from the standpoint of financing, from which the state treasury now seems to be suffering. Playing politics he singled out and prosecuted some few of the trust evils, but the preponderance of them were evidently given a clean bill of health. Gov. Campbell is now practicing law at his home—Palestine.

CLARK, James McAllister

Mr. James M. Clark, retired business man, capitalist and ex-Confederate soldier of Pittsburg, was born July 7, 1846, on a far in Tipton county, West Tennessee. His father, Rev. J. J. Clark, Methodist minister, educator and farmer, was born in North Carolina, his parents moving to Tipton county, Tennessee, during the thirties. He came

to Upshur county, Texas, in 1853, and settled four miles east of Coffeyville, where he farmed, established and developed Murray Institute to an attendance of three hundred pupils and employment of six teachers. In the rounds of his educational work he gave valuable services toward the upbuilding of the schools at Sulphur Springs, and hundreds of men and women throughout Texas today honor his memory and will recall the fact that he gave them proper equipment and qualifications with which to battle in this life. Rev. Clark first came to Pittsburg in 1869, and died at that place in 1874, aged seventy years. He was married in Mississippi to Miss Mary E. Conley, a native of that state, and she died at Sulphur Springs, Tex., in 1868, aged sixty-six years. There was born of this union eight sons and two daughters, among whom are now living Jas. M. Clark, Mrs. Dr. C. B. Blocker, of Texarkana, Rev. I. W. Clark, of Grand Prairie, and who travels in behalf of the Methodist Conference, and G. B. Clark, farmer near Campbell.

Mr. James M. Clark was educated according to the rectitude of his honored father, and began his active life assisting him in teaching. In 1868 he made a trip to California, and remained eighteen months in quest of gold, which was only partially successful. He returned in the fall of 1869 and farmed for fifteen years in Camp county. He was elected tax assessor of Camp county and held that office for ten years. Then followed a period of twenty years in hardware, furniture and grocery business in Pittsburg, and in January, 1911, retired from business, leaving same in charge of his two sons under the firm name of Clark Bros. & Company. Mr. Clark was married in 1874 to Miss Willie Caton, native of Red River county, Texas, and their living children are as follows: J. M., Jr., and G. M. Clark, who form the firm of Clark Bros. & Company, and Mrs. V. G. Skeen, of Wichita Falls. The mother died in March, 1905, aged fifty-four years. In January, 1864, at the age of seventeen, Mr. Clark enlisted in the Confederate army at Tyler—Robertson's Company, Morgan's Battalion, Parson's Cavalry Brigade. Campaigned through Arkansas and Louisiana with considerable activity, and was on Little Brazos river in Texas when the surrender came. Mr. Clark is vice-president and director in the First State Bank of Pittsburg; owns stock in other banks, property in Pittsburg and farming interests in Camp county. He is one of the trustees and stewards in the local M. E. church, and aside from being one of the progressive men who have made Camp county what it is, he is liberal in a public-spirited way and is kind and charitable to the poor.

DANSBY, Dr. Robert Cosby

A gentleman that stands extraordinarily high in the estimation of all the people of Kaufman county is Dr. R. C. Dansby, who was born at Dayton, Marengo county, Alabama—between the Tombigbee and Alabama rivers—April 16, 1845. His father before him, Dr. John C. Dansby, was born in Edgefield District, South Carolina, and died at Dayton, Ala., in 1860. He was a descendant of the French Huguenot colony that settled in the neighborhood of his birthplace in South Carolina in early days, and during his life was a practicing physician, plantation and slave-owner in Alabama. He was a Mason, and politically was strong and uncompromising in his Whig sentiments. His wife was Miss Martha Merriwether, a native of Georgia. Six children were born to them, of which three are now living, the mother having died in 1863.

Dr. Dansby finished his education at the Alabama Military Institute, Tuscaloosa—state institution—and entered the drug business at the age of twenty years. During the latter part of the civil war he joined the 43rd Alabama Regiment, Confederate army, at the age of sixteen, and being a delicate youth was immediately placed on detail duty, which service he continued to faithfully discharge until peace was declared. After the war he spent two years in Mobile, Ala., and returned to his native county, where he engaged in the drug business at McKinley for four years and burned out. Having lost all his means he again regained his financial footing, disposed of his interests and came to Kaufman, Texas, in 1870, where he has since been prominent in the retail drug trade. Since coming to this little city he was burned out in the drug business three different times, and the four fires in his career have caused him a loss of something like \$50,000. Almost phenomenal as it may seem, he renewed his efforts each time with the small sum of \$2.50, and today has one of the handsomest pharmacies in

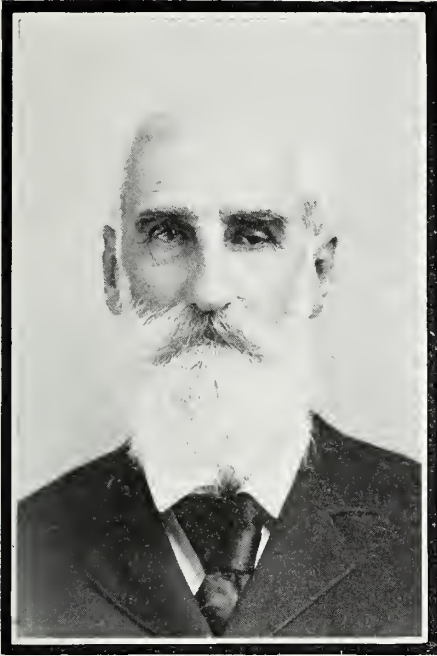
Kaufman: Dr. Dansby has been twice married, his first wife being Miss Susie E. Marshall, of Marengo county, Ala., to whom he was wedded May 12, 1897. Four daughters were born of this marriage, and the mother passed beyond the veil of this life in Kaufman, May 22, 1900. Dr. Dansby was a second time married June 16, 1910, to Mrs. Mattie B. Snow, of Kaufman. He has been a Mason since 1871, belongs to the K. of P. and worships with the Baptist church. He has always taken a warm interest in good government, as becomes the old French Huguenot stock, and has been a member of the local school board for the past twenty years, and for the past ten years has been president of same. He has made Kaufman county an exemplary citizen, and as previously stated commands the high esteem of all who know him.

DEAN, John

No state in the American Union is more proud of its history than that of Texas, and there are few, if any, states that have as much to be proud of in imperishable history, glorious achievement, matchless resources and almost boundless possibilities. For those who braved its earliest settlement and immortalized themselves on the blood-stained battlefields, fighting Indians, for Texan independence in 1833-6, and for states rights in 1861-5, our people today regard with reverential affection, and it is now the duty of fathers and mothers to plant this spirit in the breasts of their children that it may continue to bear fruit for ages to come. In this connection a little ancient history is quite appropriate. John Dean, grandfather of the subject whose name initiates this sketch, was born in Virginia, grew to manhood in Middle Tennessee, and died in Smith county, Texas, at age of eighty years. One of his sons, Caloway Dean (father of John Dean), came to San Augustine county, East Texas, in 1833—before Gen. Sam Houston had yet arrived on the field. He was with the first Texan army, under Gen. Frank M. Johnson, when the first capture of the Alamo was made in November, 1835, defeating Gen. Cos and his Mexican army, and was one of the three soldiers afterwards detailed by Gen. Rusk to follow them and see that they carried out the agreement to get out of Texas territory. And, as history relates, the Alamo was later retaken by Gen. Santa Anna. Mr. Dean later joined Houston's army, and was in the battle of San Jacinto. He took a prominent part in state affairs, helped to organize the government of the Texan Republic, and was the first district clerk of San Augustine county. He was a slave-owner, surveyor of land, land-owner and stock-raiser at the time of his death, which occurred in Smith county in 1893, at age of eighty-two years, having moving from San Augustine to Smith county in 1861. His wife before marriage was Miss Mary Clark, born in Middle Tennessee, but married in San Augustine, Texas. She died in 1855 after giving birth to five sons and three daughters, all of whom are dead except the subject of this sketch, John Dean, and Caloway Dean, now a farmer and stock-raiser in Clay county, Texas.

Mr. John Dean was born on a farm in San Augustine county, East Texas, April 26, 1840, when Texas was yet a Republic, and there grew to maturity. He enlisted in the Confederate army in 1861—in Co. C., 1st Texas Legion, Capt. John Brooks and Col. J. W. ("Old Whit") Whitfield. He experienced active service in Texas, Missouri, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Georgia and Tennessee, and was for three years doing scout duty under that daring soldier and Indian fighter, Gen. Sul Ross, once Governor of Texas. Mr. Dean was in something like five hundred skirmishes and battles, and heard bullets "whiz by" continuously for one hundred days during the time they were doing their best to whip Gen. Sherman in the Georgia campaign. The war being over Mr. Dean settled in Smith county, and later in Kaufman county in 1877. He was married Dec. 18, 1868, to Miss Mattie A. Milburn, whose father, Rev. William Milburn, was a noted Texas Baptist minister, and died as a Confederate soldier in 1863. Ten children have been born to them, and at this writing there are living five married daughters and two sons, single. The family worship with the Baptist church, and reside in one of the most comfortable homes in the prosperous little city. Mr. Dean has been a farmer and stockman all his life, has been successful and is an extensive property owner. In the sunset of his life Mr. Dean can call to his support a world of friends, and he and his good wife have the satisfaction of having reared to maturity and usefulness an interesting family of children.

DILLARD, Judge James Elizer



A biographical history of Texas minus the personality of Judge James E. Dillard, of Kaufman, would be incomplete. Indeed, the conspicuous part he played when Texas was under military rule, during the civil war as a brave Confederate soldier, and during the stormy days of carpetbag government, were such as to commend him to the affections and patriotic love of all Texans and true Southerners. When the vital moment of test came in Austin, and E. J. Davis, carpetbag governor, and other state officials refused to surrender their offices in the state capitol building, it was Judge James E. Dillard and two other brave Texans (Gen. J. B. Roberson, for two years commander of Hood's brigade in the Confederate army and a San Jacinto soldier, and E. L. Shropshire) that led the way into the capitol building, into the very teeth of "Negro bayonets," dispersed them with their pistols, crashed in the door of the Governor's office and took charge of same, and led the other state officials by shirt collar and hair of the head, to the doors, and "booted" them out of the premises. To give a detailed account of

Judge Dillard's life would require a book of autobiography, hence we will just touch upon the more salient features of this interesting and distinguished citizen, who has in the past been one of the tribunals of the great common people—always conducting himself with absolute fearlessness and in the most dignified order. Born on a farm in Houston county, Georgia, Sept. 26, 1833, his grandfather, Sampson Dillard, was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, and died in Sumter county, Georgia, in 1848. His father, David Dillard, was born in Burke county, Georgia, in 1799, and died Jan. 11, 1867, at the age of sixty-seven—two weeks after coming to Cherokee county, East Texas. His wife, and mother of Judge Dillard, was Miss Mahalia Darden, native to Emanuel county, Georgia, and died in Burnett county, Texas, in 1899 at the age of eighty years, her father having lived through the period of the Revolutionary war. Born to this union were four sons and three daughters, of which there are only now living Judge Dillard and Mrs. Joseph E. Hollingsworth, of Burnett county, Texas. Judge Dillard came to East Texas in 1851, when he was yet eighteen years of age, and the family came in 1866, and lived in Chambers and Cherokee counties until coming to Kaufman county in 1878. It was in Cherokee county that Judge Dillard enlisted in the Confederate army—Company K, Third Texas Cavalry—and gave brilliant account of his services in Texas, Arkansas, Missouri, Indian Territory and Louisiana. In the battle of Springfield, Mo., he was wounded in the right leg, had his horse shot from under him, and both armies fought over him while lying on the battlefield. Was slightly wounded in the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark.; was in the battle of Elk Horn, and that of Chustentalah, one of the fiercest Indian engagements on record; was at Mt. Pleasant, Yellow Bayou, and helped to fight Gen. Banks at Mansfield, La., and was with Generals Price and Van Dorn's army when it missed being in the battle of Corinth, Miss., by narrow margin of time. In 1869 Judge Dillard was elected to the state senate from Cherokee county, and the carpetbaggers stole the ballot-boxes. The carpetbag government at Austin called a special election in 1870, and sent sixty negro police into his district to intimidate Judge Dillard and his friends. He was overwhelmingly elected then, and five times thereafter with swollen majorities, and

was one of the fearless and trusted leaders during those "days that tried men's souls," both as a citizen and as a state official. He was a member of the lower house in 1888. Judge Dillard began the practice of law in Rush county in 1858, was county judge of Cherokee county for two years; was six years county judge of Kaufman county, and district judge during 1893-4 by appointment of Gov. James S. Hogg, and was three times thereafter elected without opposition, when he voluntarily retired from the bench. During his earlier days in Cherokee county Judge Dillard owned and edited the Rusk Observer for a period of seven years, which was a powerful weapon in his fight to regulate the community against carpetbaggers and flagrantly corrupt government. James S. Hogg, later Governor, and ex-Senator Horace Chilton were printer boys in his office—hence the term of "Old Dillard's Devil." Judge Dillard was married June 15, 1873, to Miss Rosa Fallis, who was born at Rusk, Cherokee county, Texas. They have six living children, of which they are justly proud, and all are intelligent, industrious and doing well in this world of effort. Mrs. Dillard is a lady of culture, charm and intelligence, and her aid and advice have been of timely strength to the militant life of her husband. During his public career in Texas Judge Dillard has been personally acquainted with every President of the Texan Republic—especially Gen. Sam Houston—and every Governor of the state on down to the present time. Being now in his seventy-eighth year, he still takes a warm interest in all governmental affairs, is positively intolerant of corrupt public officials, and has always stood for high morals and a clean home life, of which his has been a model. Judge Dillard has been a Mason since 1855. Judge and Mrs. Dillard's children are as follows: J. C. Dillard, secretary freight bureau, Waco; Mrs. Guy D. Anderson, Wichita Falls; J. R. Dillard, with M., K. & T. railway, Denison; Mrs. T. E. Hughes, Rock Island, Ill.; G. F. and W. C. Dillard, with American Express Company, Waco.

DICKERSON, David Marion

Nowhere in all this broad land do young men find better opportunities leading to success than in East Texas, especially in that of the law. If a young man is possessed with a will and determination to succeed in life, backed with fundamental ability, the way is as clear as the skies above, the ultimate as certain as the four seasons. As one subject that demonstratively proves this conclusion we are pleased to introduce Mr. David M. Dickerson, County Attorney of Henderson county. This gentleman was born on a farm near Poynor, in Henderson county, June 4, 1877, and was named in honor of his father, D. M. Dickerson, who was named in honor of Gen. Francis Marion, of Revolutionary war fame. The father was born in Greenville District, South Carolina, Nov. 18, 1822. At the age of eighteen he migrated to North Mississippi and lived there three years; spent eighteen months in Arkansas and came to Anderson county, Texas in 1851; served in Confederate army three years and settled on a farm near Poynor, this county, in 1869, where he died Nov. 22, 1901. The junior Mr. Dickerson accepted the advantages of local public schools, taught in same for six years, when he matriculated in Law Department of State University, Austin, during years 1902-3-4, inclusive. Was admitted to the bar in Austin in June, 1904. The usual rebuffs and reverses common to all young lawyers were experienced and with which he became well acquainted. But with one purpose in view—success at any cost—reverses only steeled the nerves and furnished food for the mind to better solve the perplexities between the present and success. The goal was ultimately reached, at least sufficiently so to render the profession a pleasant duty rather than an irksome task, and Mr. Dickerson today commands a splendid practice and is held in the highest esteem by his brother-professionals and the judges in sitting. He was elected County Attorney in 1910; his shadow still falls to the West, and his many friends are expecting higher honors to crown his future. Mr. Dickerson was married Sept. 15, 1907, to Miss Beulah Surratt, of Athens, but who was born in Alabama. Mrs. Dickerson's father followed Gen. Forrest's flag for three years during the civil war, and under him fought many hard battles. She is also related to Mrs. Surratt, whom the Federal authorities permitted to be executed for alleged conspiracy in the assassination of President Abraham Lincoln, but in reality for her intense Southern sympathies, and for which she was known as "The Heroine of the Confederacy." Mr. Dickerson comes of good family blood, is a man of high morals, clean home life, and has many warm

friends in Henderson county. He is a Democratic-Democrat, a great admirer of William Jennings Bryan, and is opposed to graft and corruption in public office in any shape, form or fashion.

DANIELS, Dr. John Gilbert

Dr. J. G. Daniels, of Gilmer, was born Sept. 21, 1853, on his father's farm in eastern part of Upshur county. His father, Josiah R. Daniels, was born in Amite county, Miss., in 1828, and taught school in that state and Louisiana. He was married at Bienville, La., in 1842 to Miss Mary Buie, and they soon afterwards migrated and settled in eastern part of Upshur county. Mr. Daniels was known as one of the best educated men in the community, and at time of his death, in 1893, was a man of high respectability and influence, having moved to near Gilmer at time of his demise. He took an active interest in Baptist church affairs, and also the Masonic order, of which he was a member. His wife died in 1898, aged sixty-four years. Both were buried at old family graveyard in eastern part of Upshur county. Born to them were three sons; one died in infancy; P. H. Daniels, fifteen years a farmer and a merchant in Gilmer at time of his death in 1894, aged forty years, and Dr. J. H. Daniels.

Dr. Daniels was educated in literature in Gilmer public schools and Trinity University, and had for his schoolmates in last named institution ex-Gov. Campbell, Judge W. F. Ramsey and Judge J. O. Terrell, of San Antonio. In 1877 he graduated in Medical Department of University of Louisville (Ky.), and at once settled for practice in Gilmer, where he has since resided. From 1886 to the recent changing of the system by state legislature he was medical examiner for the Seventh Judicial District of the State Board of Health. As a pleasant diversion and for profit Dr. Daniels has been interested all his active life in farming and that of raising Jersey cattle. He was married Nov. 8, 1877, to Miss Cumi Hamilton, daughter of Dr. A. R. Hamilton, of Kilgore, and four sons and four daughters have been born to them, and all are living, as follows: Sons, Dr. J. G. Daniels, Jr., Roy Oswald, Hamilton Barnett and Hilton Wynnee; daughters, Misses Pearle, Maude Erin, Yandell and Pope. In this connection it is pleasant to say that Doctor and Mrs. Daniels have taken great pride in educating their children in the best institutions of the country, and in this they have been successful. He is a member of the County, State and American Medical Associations, and has from early life been animated by a fervent attachment to the science and practice of his profession. It has been the study of his lifetime to augment and exemplify the resources of surgery and medicine, and by a most assiduous benevolent and successful application of his time and talents to this noble department of the healing art many subjects are indebted to his exertions and the fraternity is familiar with his success. Coming of Scotch-Irish blood, and having been a member of the Baptist church since he was nineteen years old, the fact that he has always lived and practiced among one people—that of Upshur county—is the best evidence of his sterling citizenship as a man.

DAVIS, William Horton

For many years following the civil war, history of the same written by Northern authors and poisoned with bias, bitter hatred and malicious falsehoods and slanders, were taught in the public schools of the South, by Southern teachers, and to the partially indifferent knowledge of Southern parentage. Why we permitted such an unpardonable outrage upon ourselves, disgraced our ancestry, and smothered our shame and pride, we cannot to this day understand or explain—beyond the fact that we were too completely poverty stricken to finance a history work of our own. With all our past troubles, however, we are fast coming into possession of our own—our position in history, enormous wealth, and the present generation now thoroughly understands the situation. One of those who fought in this, the greatest comparative slaughter of all wars, is Mr. W. H. Davis, City Treasurer of Comanche. Mr. Davis was born July 22, 1846, in Green county, East Texas. His father, Isaac Davis, was a native of South Carolina, and left the old Palmetto State for its twin-sister of North Carolina when a boy. In Madison county of that state he was married to Miss Catherine Cummins, after which they moved to Green

county, East Tennessee. In 1848 they located in Whitfield county, North Georgia, and in 1859 in Franklin county, Alabama, where the husband died in 1891 and the mother in 1899. Mr. Davis was a farmer, a life-long Democrat and was a strict Baptist in religious faith.

It was in Franklin county, Alabama, that Mr. W. H. Davis arrived at the age of young manhood on the farm and obtained a meager education in line with the crude educational advantages of those days. When the civil war came on he enlisted in Forrest's Cavalry, Company E, Fifth Alabama Regiment, in 1862, in Lauderdale county; Capt. Lang C. Allen and Col. James Warren being his immediate commanding officers. Of the many engagements in which Gen. Forrest's army took part Mr. Davis considers the hardest fought ones to be the battles of Harrisburg, Miss., Dixie Station and Selma, Ala. In the last named battle Mr. Davis and his brother John were the only two men, with their guns and ammunition, known to have escaped capture, they wading through an obscure and treacherous lake of water in order to do so; concealed themselves until nightfall and then escaped. Mr. Davis had his horse shot from under him, and a minnie ball hit the breech of his gun in the battle of Dixie Station. After the surrender he came home and was married in May, 1865, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Creamer, and together they journeyed from their Alabama home to the Brazos river, eighteen miles above Waco, in Texas, in the fall of 1869; lived one year, and came to Comanche county in 1870. Mr. Davis continued to farm until 1896, when he was elected County Treasurer, and served two terms. He was then in the restaurant business for a short time, and in 1908 was chosen to the office of City Treasurer of Comanche, and is now serving his second term in that official capacity. The fact that the people of both the county and city have readily re-elected him to offices having to do with their financial affairs is sufficient expression of his high standing to preclude any comment at our hands, and it also expresses his many friends. He is a true Southern gentleman, genial and pleasant, and belongs to the M. E. church.

DARNELL, James J.

It was the custom in the early days of Texas that when settlers came into what was known as the prairie, and now classed as the Black Land Belt of the state, they would locate only on the creeks and near the timber spots; claimed and cultivated lands adjacent to same. Their idea was that the prairie land had no strength and could never be brought to life. To what extent they were mistaken is best expressed in the fact that the Black Land Belt of Texas is one of the richest sections of tillable land in the known world, and Hunt county is probably the choicest part of this domain. For several generations its people have been reaping wealth from this black waxy land, with the result that it is one of the largest taxpayers in the state, and its people are, generally, good livers and dwell in comfortable circumstances. Its affairs of state, therefore, are of high importance, and its county administration is directed by enlightened voting suffrage. Directly connected with its court house administrative affairs is Mr. James J. Darnell, tax assessor. Mr. Darnell was born in the Cash neighborhood of Hunt county, April 6, 1869, and there matured to manhood. His father, James Darnell, was born in Tennessee, and came from the Old Volunteer State to Hunt county in early settlement days. He was married to Miss Elizabeth Caudle, of Mt. Vernon, this state, and to them were born five sons and two daughters. The father departed this life in 1869, the year in which the subject whose name heads this article was born, and his mother died in 1898, at age of sixty-five. Mr. Darnell was married Feb. 24, 1889, to Miss Ida Tredway, who was born in Arkansas but whose parents moved to Hunt county years ago. She died Aug. 23, 1907. There were born to them four sons and three daughters, the family home being in Greenville. For several years Mr. Darnell's friends had urged him to become a candidate for the office of Tax Assessor of Hunt county, and it was not until the Democratic primary election held July 23, 1910, that he consented to enter the race. The outcome of the election was that he received 2,192 votes, which were nineteen more votes than the aggregate of votes received by all three of his opponents—a compliment of which he and

his friends should well feel proud, and which will no doubt make him feel grateful to the good people of Hunt county even to the day of his taking off of this earth. Mr. Darnell is proving himself a popular and efficient official, and as it is the Democratic custom to endorse a first administration with a second, he will no doubt be re-elected this year, especially in view of the fact that he has never before sought or held public office. Mr. Darnell is known as a man loyal and faithful to his friends, and having been born in this state is an intense Texan, bound in heart and memory to the history and tradition, the honor and good repute of the Lone Star Commonwealth, and he hopes that his children, now coming on, will develop to be an honor to it. The family worship with the Baptist church. Mr. Darnell gave it to the writer that the taxable valuation of Hunt county is approximately \$24,000,000.

ELGIN, Thomas Ashford



Thomas A. Elgin, receiving land grants in the Colony of Maryland, in that portion now known as Charles county. The wife of George Elgin was Elizabeth Adams, granddaughter of Francis Adams, a man of much prominence in colonial affairs. Frederick, senior, grandson of George and Elizabeth Adams Elgin, and son of William Elgin and Elizabeth Harrison Elgin, moved from Charles county, Maryland, to Loudoun county, Virginia, after his marriage to Catherine Perry, daughter of Thomas and Rebecca Dunnington Perry, of Charles county, Maryland. From Virginia they moved into Kentucky, proving their heritage of the pioneer spirit that had brought their forefathers to the shores of the Eastern World. Frederick, son of Frederick, Sr., and Catherine, his wife, was born in Loudoun county, Virginia, in 1800, Frederick was only six years of age when brought into Kentucky. When a lad of sixteen years he heard the call of the unexplored, and sought a home in the new state of Alabama, locating in Huntsville. In 1826 he was married to

At present the distance between Virginia, the Dominion of colonial days, to Texas, the Dominion of pioneer days, seems vast, but when we consider what the Old Dominion has given to the New Dominion, distance is eliminated and one realizes the indissoluble bond of kindred ties, for when the one needed the territory of the other there was a ready response; and on the other hand when Texas needed Virginia's sons and daughters, whether they came by way of Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee or Kentucky, there was the same willing response.

Thomas Ashford Elgin, the subject of this sketch, traces his genealogy back to Virginia and Maryland sires, who came to America for that freedom which breathed forth from every rock and every rill—and to gain it were prepared to battle until death;—to mothers ready to buckle on the sword with Spartan courage. As early as 1709 we find George Elgin, forbear of

Minerva Rufin Clifton, daughter of William and Martha Rice Clifton, who had come from North Carolina "into the far western country," as described in wills and land grants now in the possession of their descendants. Frederiek Elgin, a man of jovial disposition, and whose hand-clasp implied a spirit of comradeship, was indeed fortunate in his choice of a wife, for Minerva Clifton Elgin was a woman of extraordinary strength of character and laudable ambition. To them were born ten children, and they lived to see eight of them take their places as men and women in the drama of life. They both died in North Mississippi at the home of their daughter, Juliette, wife of Thomas Duncan, Esq. Their son, Thomas Ashford Elgin, was born in Huntsville, Ala., March 8, 1841. After receiving a common school education he learned the printer's trade, and when seventeen years of age he went to Memphis, Tenn., and worked in the office of the Eagle and Enquirer. (By way of parenthesis it can be stated right here that Thomas Elgin's maternal great-uncle, John Rice, entered the tract of land known then as Chickasaw Bluffs and now as the city of Memphis, as a grant from North Carolina, and to which fact may be attributed the immigration of the Rice and Clifton families.) Thomas Elgin left Memphis in 1859 and went to Marshall, Texas, where he has since resided, excepting, of course, the civil war period. He soon became identified with the interests of his city and state, and has ever proved himself to be an honorable and loyal citizen. When the call came for troops and the dark shadows of war hovered over the whole land, Thomas Elgin was found in the foremost ranks, having enlisted April 19, 1861, in Company F, Second Texas Cavalry, under Capt. S. J. Richardson, and mustered into state service at Marshall, Texas. On May 8th he was sworn into the service of the Confederacy at San Antonio, Texas, and ordered to the Rio Grande under Col. Rip Ford, where he served one year. Re-enlisting at San Antonio, from whence he was ordered east; was captured in battle of Arkansas Post in January, 1863; sent a prisoner to Camp Butler, Illinois, and was exchanged at City Point, Va., the same year. He was then sent to Richmond, Va., and later to Bragg's army in Tennessee, where he remained until after the retreat from Tullahoma, Tenn., and in the battle of Chickamauga he was with Col. R. Q. Mills, Deshler's brigade. He was then ordered to his old command in the Trans-Mississippi Department, and later was with Morgan's regiment, Parsons' brigade, until the surrender, and was honorably discharged by Gen. W. H. Parsons on the Little Brazos river on May 20, 1865, when peace was declared. Returning to his old home in Marshall, Texas, Thomas Elgin engaged in receiving and forwarding cotton and seed, which business was carried on successfully for many years. On February 7, 1868, he was happily married to Miss Laura F. Ousley, also an Alabamian by birth, and now, as each day finds the shadows a little longer drawn, they are spared to each other for that comfort only found in congenial companionship. To them were born the following children: Hallet, who married E. S. Fry; Minnie, who married, first, Turner Curry, second, William Peete; Maude, who married D. W. Powell; Lollie, who married W. R. Hodge; Valerie, who married W. R. Kennedy, and Clifton, who married Robert Sacra. As a Mason Mr. Elgin is a member of Lodge, Chapter and Commandery, and also belongs to the Odd Fellows, Elks and Independent Order of Red Men. Beyond the fact of serving a number of terms as city alderman of Marshall he has never sought or held public office. Now, when the period of life has come when reminiscencing hangs its joys in thoughts of time well spent, Thomas Ashford Elgin may count his present blessings as rewards of his life of earnest effort, of loyalty to his trusts and unswerving patriotism. Steadfast, loyal and sincere in all the relations of life, he has ever stood as a distinguished type of East Texas' noble army of productive and constructive workers. He has given the best of an essentially strong and loyal nature to the promotion of the civil and material interests of the community in which he lives; his life course has been guided and governed by the highest principles of integrity and honor; all who know the man have a high appreciation of his sterling attributes of character, and in the estimation of the writer, this is by far the richest heritage he can bequeath to his children and those to follow him, and which is keeping in line with the splendid genealogy of those that have so conspicuously preceded him. This article would be incomplete without some reference to Mrs. Elgin. She is a woman

of the most charming personality, and her sincere devotion to her husband, children, relatives and friends has won for her an affection and popularity that is the pride of all who know her. But it is at the hospitable Elgin home, over which she presides, that she shines with all the true luster which a gentle character and a noble womanhood bring upon earth to bless and gladden life with their sunshine.

EMISON, Frank

There is no doubt of the fact that native Kentuckians are more proud and patriotic of their ancestral state than most others of the sisterhood—the Blue Grass State of “Fast horses, beautiful women and ‘bad’ whiskey.” In fact, whether you meet a Kentuckian on his original soil or in a foreign land, there is an indefinable attractive something about him that is inexplainable in English; something about his nature that tingles the blood and makes the eye sparkle—particularly among the ladies—that contradistinguishes him from the rest of the human family. When a man is notedly from Kentucky he holds a password that admits him to all the lodges of success, and Kentuckians generally “do well” everywhere. One of those that has strayed away from the old homeplace, and whose fortune and sympathies are now linked with the welfare and affections of the Lone Star State, is Mr. Frank Emison, Tax Collector for Brown county. Mr. Emison was born in the Blue Grass section of the state—Scott county—Sept. 10, 1856. His father, David Emison, was one of the early-day and noted distillers of the state. He was there born Nov. 29, 1820, and came to Texas in 1875. He acquired land, farmed for many years, performed much work as a practical land surveyor, and served two terms as official surveyor of Brown county. He was directly related to the celebrated Marshall family of Virginia and Kentucky, and died in this county, as a Mason, in 1898. His wife was Miss Elizabeth Brown, of Harrison county, Ky., and she died in Brown county, Texas, in 1896, having given birth to five sons and three daughters, as follows: Samuel, Keene, Frank, Julian, David and Mrs. H. D. Fish, Mrs. Frank Wagnon and Mrs. M. H. P. Williams, whose husband was ex-chief of police of Frankfort, capital of Kentucky. Those living are: Frank and Julian, and Mrs. Sallie Lee Fisher and Rev. Mrs. Frank M. Wagnon, of Comanche county.

Having come to Brown county with his parents in 1875, Mr. Frank Emison was a farmer until 1885, when he disposed of his landed interests, moved to Brownwood and indulged in mercantiling. He served some time as deputy sheriff, returned to the farm, and in 1906 was elected sheriff of Brown county and served two terms, or four years. In 1910 he was chosen by the people for tax collector, and is now discharging the duties of that office. Mr. Emison has been twice married, first to Miss Augusta Oberthier, of Comanche, in 1879, who died in 1892, leaving three sons and two daughters, one son, Oscar, being dead. He was a second time married in 1894 to Miss Florence Pierce, whose people had migrated from Louisiana to Texas years ago. By this marriage there are two sons and one daughter. How well the people of Brown county think of Mr. Emison is best expressed in the fact that they have chosen and retained him in public office six years to date, which is another evidence that he has discharged his duties to their entire satisfaction. Mr. Emison belongs to the Odd Fellows and W. O. W. lodges. The taxable valuation of Brown county is about \$12,000,000.

ERWIN, Rev. Thomas Douthit

Rev. Thos. D. Erwin was born Jan. 17, 1837, in Transylvania county, Western North Carolina. His father, Samuel Erwin, was also born in this county, in the year 1805, and in which he served for a number of years as sheriff. He was a farmer, an elder in the Presbyterian church, and died in 1844 in the village of Martha's Plains, but what is now the city of Atlanta, Ga. His wife was Miss Louisa Anna Douthit, who was born in Greenville District, South Carolina, in 1807, and died near Dalton, Ga., in 1883. Born to the couple were two daughters and two sons, of which Rev. Thos. D. Erwin is the only living subject. His brother, L. J. Erwin, was a Confederate soldier; was wounded in the battles of Seven Pines, Gettysburg, Kingston, N. C., and one other engagement not now remembered, and while on his way home after the surrender died at the Wayside Hospital at Salisbury, N. C. War being

definitely declared. Rev. Thos. D. Erwin enlisted in December, 1861, at Walhalla, S. C., in what was then known as "The Irish Company"—Co. D, 22d South Carolina Volunteers, Capt. Jas. O'Conner and Col. Abney. Their first battle was at Secessionville, S. C., after which they were ordered to Richmond, Va., and from that time on to the close of hostilities was in the thickest of the fray with Gen. Robt. E. Lee. He was taken prisoner in front of Petersburg in 1864, and accepted parole as a choice from remaining a prisoner, and was on the parole list when the war closed, and claims the proud distinction of having never taken the oath of allegiance. Bro. Erwin was married in September, 1860, to Miss Susan J. Van Zandt, of Walhalla, S. C., and she died in Cherokee county, Texas, in 1891. Their two able-bodied sons, W. C. and J. C. Erwin, are yet living, the first named gentleman being known as "the original fruit man of Henderson county," he having shipped the first carload of fruit from this section of the state. Bro. Erwin was principal of the first school taught in Brevard, Transylvania county, N. C., and afterwards was engaged in educational work, collectively, for thirty-six years, his experience being in North and South Carolina, Indiana, Georgia and Texas. Upon coming to Texas in 1884 he settled in Cherokee county, later living for four years in Williamson county, and came to this, Henderson county, in 1898. Being an expert and highly accomplished civil surveyor by profession, Bro. Erwin has served Henderson county four years as county surveyor and deputy county surveyor for eight years, which official position he retains at present writing. He has been a Mason since 1862 and an Odd Fellow since 1874, but he is probably best known in this life as a local Methodist minister, having been a member of this church since a boy and a worker in the Master's Cause as a minister since 1859. Bro. Erwin not only commands the universal respect and confidence of a wide acquaintance, but the love of all who know him as a deserving, conscientious, good Christian man. His life has been a success, and though he is hale and hearty at the present age of seventy-five years, we predict the eventide of his last days on earth will be a happy conscience of "Well done, good and faithful servant."

ERWIN, Humphrey Levett

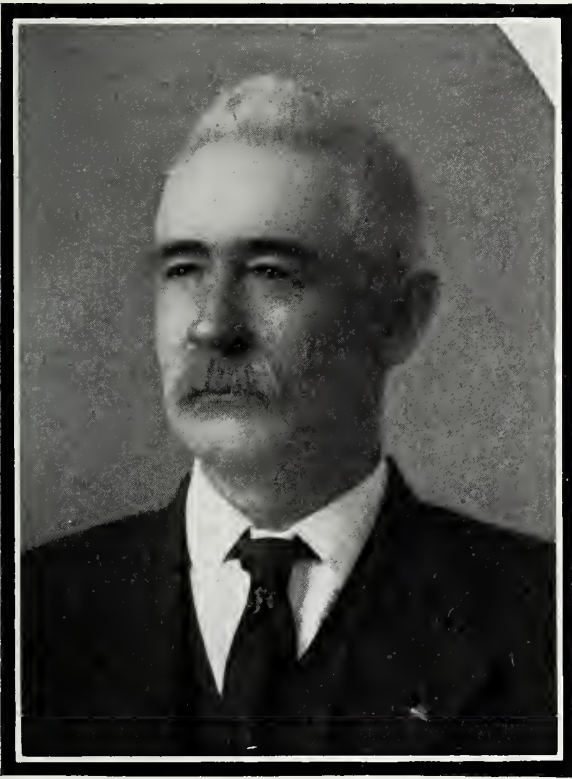


In connection with speaking of men in public life, it is interesting to quote an East Texas orator: "We live in a land of mountains and high taxes, low wages, big, crooked rivers and crooked statesmen; big lakes and big strikes, big drunks and big pumpkins; big men with pumpkin heads, silver streams that gambol in mountains and pious politicians that gamble in night; roaring cataracts and roaring orators; big hogs, fast horses and fast young men; sharp lawyers, sharp financiers and sharp-nosed gossips; noisy children, fertile plains that lie like a sheet of water, and thousands of newspapers that lie like thunder." Our reason for producing the foregoing expressions is merely to conform to the transparent good nature of County Treasurer H. L. Erwin, of Dallas county, he having confided to the writer in well-rounded terms that he believed in big things on a big scale.

Mr. Erwin was born on a farm in Jackson county, Ala., Sept. 23, 1858. His father, H. L. Erwin, was born in Madison county, Ala., March 6, 1831, and when eleven years old his parents located in Franklin county, Middle Tennessee, where he now resides on the old home-place at ripe age of eighty years, having lived the life of a farmer and stock-raiser. He fought three and a half years in Confederate army; was captured at Fort Donelson; lost his stock; had his farm houses, barns and everything burned during civil war, and previously had a brother, Robert Erwin, to participate in Mexican war. He was married in Jackson county, Ala., to a Miss Levett, who died of spider-bite at Francisco, Ala., July 19, 1908, aged seventy-seven years. Seven sons and two daughters were born of this union, all of whom are living except one daughter that died in infancy. Mr. H. L. Erwin (subject of this sketch) was fourth child born into the family, and matured to young manhood on farm in Franklin county, Tenn. In October, 1880, he came to Texas, passing through Dallas when it was a small city, and settled on farm near Arlington, Tarrant county.

On Aug. 24, 1885, he suffered loss of his right foot on account of a runaway horse, and was compelled to give up farming. He next spent five months in the then well-known Mansfield College, Tarrant county, under Prof. John Collier, a veteran educator of his day. He then engaged in barber business for two years in Mansfield and twenty years at Garland, Dallas county; was elected County Treasurer in 1905 and served two years; made race for County Clerk and of ten contestants stood fifth in race, which he entered late. In 1908 was again chosen by the people to occupy County Treasurer's office and reelected in 1910, his majority in each instance being more than 700. On July 27, 1887, Mr. Erwin was happily married to Miss Anna Alice McNeely, who was born in Canada, her people coming to Tarrant county when she was eight years old. Three sons and two daughters have been born to them, Miss Georgia Myrtle being the only living blessing in the household at present time, the home being at 5510 Columbia avenue. Mr. Erwin belongs to the Odd Fellows, W. O. W. and Christian church. Any one visiting the Dallas county court house will readily recognize a due absence of red tape in his office, whether pleasure or business bent, and as a man of polished and pleasant approach he is never too busy to grant a courtesy or an accommodation. Mr. Erwin is one of the most popular men in Dallas county.

FRY, Maj. Edwin James



On the part of the writer it is always a pleasure to speak of Virginia and Virginians, whether they were born in or descended from that state. American history owes much to the Old Mother State for the sturdy mould of manhood it has given to the Nation, who not only served the country well in their day and generation, but handed down a record of patriotic usefulness which abides with us today as one of the most enduring legacies of the Republic. It is said that a Virginian never loses his characteristic identity, matters not how many generations he is removed from his ancestry, and in the case of Maj. E. J. Fry, banker, business man and ex-Confederate soldier of Marshall, we are certain this familiar truism holds good. Before speaking of him individually we are going to retrace to some of his ancestry, this for the benefit of future generations. Maj. Fry's paternal great-great-grandfather was a surveyor by profession, and his business partner, Peter Jefferson, was

the father of Thomas Jefferson, the immortal statesman. His paternal grandfather, James F. Fry, was born in Albemarle county, Va., and was for forty-five years tax assessor of that county. He was a descendant of Joshua Fry, who, in 1756, was commissioned colonel by Gov. Dinwiddie and ordered to raise a regiment of soldiers and proceed against the French at Fort Duquesne (where Pittsburgh, Pa., now stands), and George Washington (Father of His Country) was commissioned lieutenant-colonel. While en route to their destination Col. Fry died and Lieut.-Col. Washington took his place. His remains were buried near Win-

chester, Va., where Col. Washington carved on a tree with his knife the following: "Here was buried the Noble, the Just and Generous Fry." This inscription was visible as late as eighteen or twenty years ago. T. W. Fry (father of Maj. Fry, the subject of this sketch) was born at Charlottesville, Va., and was sheriff of Albemarle county, where he died of typhoid fever in 1848, aged about thirty years.

Maj. Fry's maternal grandfather was James McLaurine, who was born in Ireland. He was a planter and slaveholder in Cumberland county, Va., where he died in 1845. One of his daughters, Miss Sarah J. McLaurine, was married to T. W. Fry, and is the mother of Maj. E. J. Fry. In 1855 Maj. Fry, his mother and grandmother McLaurine came to San Augustine, East Texas, where the elder member died in 1866, aged seventy-five years. His mother passed away at Marshall, Dec. 10, 1892, aged sixty-five years. In the final analysis Maj. Fry has experienced the rare good fortune of having seen during his lifetime nine of his grandfathers and grandmothers combined, which distinction can be claimed by but few men on earth, and which intelligence denotes the long life of his family relations.

Maj. Fry comes of Scotch-English-Irish blood, and was born at Charlottesville, Va., Dec. 1, 1845. His education was obtained in common schools of Virginia and East Texas, and in 1863 enlisted in Confederate army at San Augustine, Co. E., 1st Texas Regiment of Texas Partisan Rangers, Major's Brigade, Gen. Tom Green's command, and took part in battles of Mansfield, Pleasant Hill, Yellow Bayou and other Louisiana engagements; rank of sergeant. Engaged in mercantile business at Nacogdoches from 1866 to 1872, when he came to Marshall and conducted a private banking business until 1883, when he sold same to the First National Bank, of which he has since been active vice-president. This is one of the strongest banks in Texas. In 1890 Maj. Fry helped to organize the Marshall Carwheel & Foundry Company, and has since been president of this important industry. At present time he is vice-president Marshall Wholesale Grocery Company, Southland Life Insurance Company, Citizens State Bank of Marshall, Arthur A. Everts' Jewelry Company, of Dallas; the Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Associations, and is an honorary vice-president of the State Fair of Texas. Locally speaking he is a member of Marshall Progressive League; has served as city alderman; is one of the trustees of Marshall University, and is official in Episcopalian church; has been treasurer of local Masonic Lodge for past thirty-five years, is Past Grand Commander Knight Templars, 33rd degree Scottish Rite Mason, Shriner, Elk and Knights of Pythias. In October, 1866, Maj. Fry was married to Miss Mary L. Rankin, at San Augustine, and they have two sons and four daughters, one son, Mr. E. S. Fry, being, jointly with him, one of the two vice-presidents of the First National Bank of Marshall. Personally Maj. Fry is a man of broad culture and polished presence. A leader in business and finance, he has been successful to a marked degree, and is one of the men who has made East Texas what it is. Proud of his family his elegant home has long been the center of the social activity of Marshall. Occupying a large and copious place in the hearts of his friends, he seems to enjoy life to the fullest extent every day he lives, and they have been the better for his having lived.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, The

There never was a period in the history of the American nation when the national banks were in such splendid and strong condition. Being better organized, conducted on modern business principles and enjoying the absolute confidence of the people, hence the material service they afford the welfare and development of the country at large. It is our pleasure in this connection to speak of the First National Bank of Kaufman, Texas. It is the second oldest national bank in Kaufman county, the First National Bank of Terrell being the oldest, and was originally established in 1888, the charter calling for twenty years' privilege and \$50,000 stock. At the expiration of its first charter the institution was reorganized with a capital stock of \$100,000, the increase of stock being made from previous earnings, and the combined capital stock and surplus now amounts to \$155,000. In the spring of 1908 the management moved into their new home on northeast corner of Court square, and, constructed on the Gothic order of architecture, they have one of the most attractive, modern and convenient apartments of the kind to be found in the state of Texas, being richly furnished and

liberally supplied during the heated season with electric fans. The arrangements are well nigh perfect; the walls of the fireproof vault are three feet thick and lined with steel, inside of which is one of the latest make of Mosler screw-door burglar proof safe.

The officers of the First National Bank of Kaufman are: H. T. (Jere) Nash, president; T. S. Pyle, vice-president; Geo. W. Smith, cashier, and E. A. Carlisle, assistant cashier. Mr. Smith, upon whom devolves the active management of the bank, was born on a farm on Manson pike, near Murfreesboro, Middle Tennessee, which little city is within one-half mile and in full view of Stone's River battlefields, June 20, 1875. His father, Wm. Smith, was born and reared in that, Rutherford county, and was there married to Miss Tempie Lillard. His wife having died, he came to Kaufman county, Texas, in 1884, where he continued his vocation as a farmer and a stock man and died in 1890. Bereft of father and mother, Mr. Geo. W. Smith was thrown on his own resources at the immature age of fourteen. He railroaded with the Old Texas Trunk line, now the T. & N. O., as a clerk for three years; was Wells-Fargo express agent in Kaufman for three years, after which he went into the First National Bank as bookkeeper; was for nine years assistant cashier of same, and on Jan. 1, 1911, became cashier of this popular financial institution, his promotion being a fitting reward for his splendid business ability, faithful service and the prestige bringing to bear his wide circle of warm friends in support of the bank. Mr. Smith has served as a member of the board of aldermen of Kaufman and belongs to the K. of P. and W. O. W. secret fraternities.

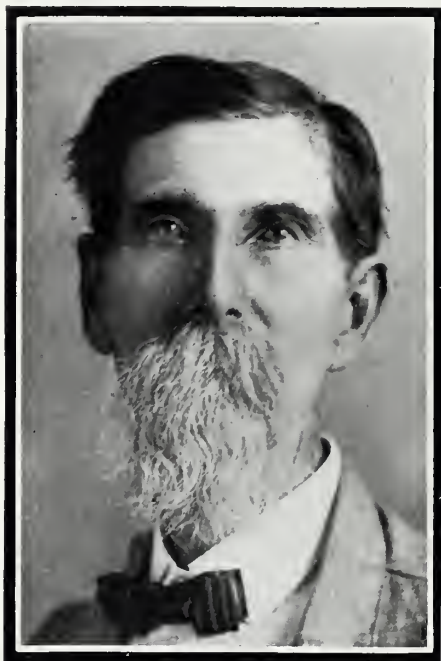
FIDLER, C. C.

In speaking of Mr. C. C. Fidler, progressive citizen and cashier of the Cresson National bank, Cresson, Texas, it is altogether proper and interesting to make mention of the Fidler family, who were among the first settlers and have played a conspicuous part in making that rich and fertile section of the state what it is today. Indeed at that time there were but few people here and the wire fencing was just coming into use. Mr. F. O. Fidler, husband and father, was born in Sidney, Ohio, in 1851, and upon coming to Texas in 1876 located in the western part of Johnson county, where he laid the foundation for the family fortune, helped to fight the Indians, and has spent a busy life stock-ranching and farming, he and his family having observed the transformation of that section of the state from its frontier status to the present time. While yet in Ohio Mr. Fidler was married to Miss Lida Sturm, also of his native locality, and of the four sons and one daughter born to them only C. C. and D. W. Fidler are living. Mr. C. C. Fidler (son) was born in Ohio, has spent the major portion of his life in connection with his father in ranching, farming, feeding and shipping cattle—sometimes as high as 1,500 head—and since the Armour and Swift companies have created packing houses in Fort Worth the Fidlers market most of their cattle in the Panther City.

It was in 1907 that Messrs. F. O. and C. C. Fidler conceived the idea of giving to the people of Cresson and the wide scope of trade territory adjacent the advantages of a sound, well organized and progressive bank, with the result that they are today directing the affairs of The Cresson National Bank, as president and cashier, respectively. Its officers and Board of Directors are all local and substantial people, as follows: F. O. Fidler, president; R. C. Kinder, vice-president; D. W. Fidler, vice-president; C. C. Fidler, cashier; Ferd Slocum, W. H. Harvey and J. T. Shirley. All of the board excepting Mr. Harvey are farmers and stockmen, and the stockholders individual responsibility of The Cresson National Bank is \$500,000. The bank in question occupies a new brick home, equipped with fireproof vault; modern National screw-door, triple time-lock safe, and does a general banking business in the interests of its customers and friends, and the public at large. It is incorporated under the laws of Texas, with capital stock of \$25,000; has surplus of \$15,000, and deposits have run as high as \$135,000. Mr. C. C. Fidler, cashier, has a record that speaks in terms of highest praise for him. Safe and conservative in all his business affairs, he enjoys the confidence of all the patrons of the bank, and there is not a better officered institution in the state of Texas than The Cresson National Bank. Mr. Fidler was married Sept. 7, 1898, to Miss Georgia Martin, whose people originally hailed from West Virginia, and they have three sons and

one daughter. The Fidler family are Methodists; both father and son are K. of P., and the latter is also a Mason. Mr. C. B. Bobo, assistant cashier, was born on a farm in Hood county, and is a product of Baylor University, Waco. He has been with the bank since July, 1908.

FAIN, Sidney Clarence

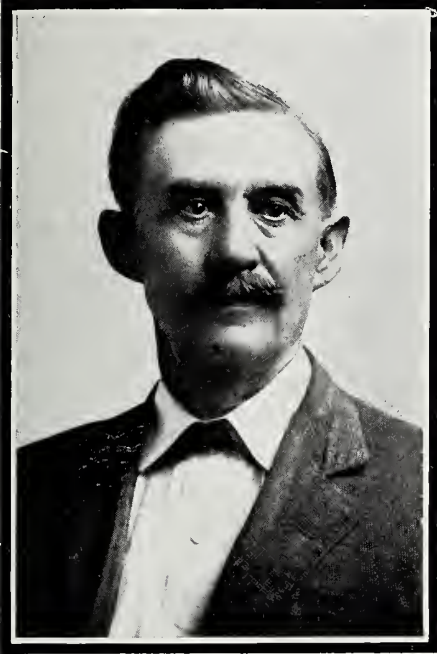


In producing this book there is no subject that appeals to the publisher with more arduous interest and thoughtful consideration than that of the Confederate soldier. To those brave heroes who immortalized the Southern people and honored the uniform of the Gray we owe a debt that can never be paid, and the least we can do is to make their last hours the happiest ones with many little kindnesses, expressed in love and tears. There are today less than 50,000 of them left in the country, and their ranks are fast thinning, as is plainly seen at each succeeding gathering of the United Confederate Veterans' Association. One of those that can today claim the honor of being an ex-Confederate soldier is Mr. S. C. Fain, who was born on a farm in Shelby county, near Shelbyville, East Texas, April 18, 1839—when Texas was yet a republic. Mr. Fain's father before him was born in Georgia, and left the Old Cracker State while yet a young man for Missouri, where he remained for several years. Came to Texas during the early thirties and was a successful stock raiser and farmer in Shelby county. He joined the Baptist church at the age of seventy-five years and died in

Hill county in 1875, at the ripe age of ninety years. Mr. Fain's mother died in Shelby county, Tex., when he was but ten years old, hence he is able to supply the writer with but little data concerning her. When the civil war came on Mr. Fain was among the first to enlist in the Confederate army, and joined the first company to be raised in Tarrant county—under Capt. M. J. Brinson and Col. Sims. He was detailed as purchasing agent for the Confederate government—purchasing oxen, horses, mules, wagons and supplies—with headquarters at Clarksville, North Texas, and his field of operations as far south as San Antonio—being at last named place with his ox-train when the surrender came. The war being over, Mr. Fain purchased land and settled in Hill county, this section of the state having attracted his attention during his travels more than any other, and has since been a valuable and useful citizen. Being one of the very first pioneer settlers, when land could have been purchased for from 50 cents to \$1 per acre, the question was recently asked Mr. Fain why he did not possess the title to more land, as a result of foresight. His answer was, "That there were thousands of others who needed homes, and he was perfectly contented with his present fertile Black Land farm of 170 acres as a result of his life's work"—his farm being situated eight miles east of Hillsboro, in Hill county. Mr. Fain was married April 26, 1863, to Miss Sallie Gitto, of Arlington, Texas, and they had one son to die in infancy; Thos. S. died in Hillsboro at age of sixteen, and James W., farmer and stock raiser, died at the age of thirty-six in this county—the mother having died in 1870. Mr. Fain was a second time married in 1874 to Mrs. Mary A. Weatherby, and the one son of this wedlock, Wiley M., is now a prosperous real estate and land dealer in Fort Worth. She died in 1888. As one of the early frontiersmen Mr. Fain has vividly witnessed the many marked and marvelous changes that have taken place in Texas, and his admiration and patriotism for the grand old state is without bounds. He saw Gen. Sam Houston a number of times, and to remove the odium from the old settlers he wishes it stated that there was far less stealing and "foraging" during pioneer days, and it was following the period when the soldiers were

returning from the civil war that unreasonable depredations were committed. He says there was as much honor among the earliest settlers of this country as ever existed among men, and that they are unjustly maligned by unauthentic historians. Mr. Fain has been a member of the Baptist church for the past thirty years, and is an old-fashioned, life-long Prohibition-Democrat—which means honest and moral democracy.

FAGAN, Granville Robertson



Mr. G. R. Fagan, County Treasurer of Erath county, was born on a farm in Rutherford county, Middle Tennessee, Oct. 30, 1851—not a great distance from the famous Stone's River battlefields, where more than 20,000 soldiers were killed and wounded, and which fierce engagement was viewed from the main streets of the beautiful little city of Murfreesboro, seat of government. Mr. Fagan's father, J. H. Fagan, was born and matured to manhood in this same county—developing into a farmer and merchant. There was also born and grew up in this same neighborhood Miss Nancy Caroline Cox, to whom he was married. Three sons and three daughters were born to them; one died in infancy, and living at present is the subject whose name initiates this sketch, and Mrs. Judge Neill, of San Antonio. The family left the old home-place in Tennessee and came to Fort Worth in 1874, and in November, 1875, came to Stephenville. The mother died Feb. 22, 1882, in Stephenville, at the age of fifty years. From the time he came to Erath county the father continued farming and stock-raising until his death, which occurred while on a visit to Bristol, in Ellis

county, Aug. 16, 1892, and where he was buried. His age at the time of his demise was sixty-five years. He was a devout member of the Methodist church, a Mason in high standing, and these two items, coupled with the fact that he was a man of much energy and that his word was his bond in all business transactions, is sufficient expression that he was a good neighbor and a useful citizen. When the family moved to Texas Mr. G. R. Fagan was twenty-two years old, hence he had spent his boyhood days and gained his fundamental impressions, which laid the foundation for his life, in Sunny Tennessee. For eleven years he was identified with the flour-milling industry of Stephenville, and most of which time he was head miller, in which connection he gained considerable reputation as an expert in producing fine flour. We next find him engaged in the mercantile business on his own account in Stephenville for a period of seven years. After serving as Deputy Tax Collector for two years, he was elected County Treasurer of Erath county in November, 1907; and re-elected in 1909. Mr. Fagan was married Jan. 1, 1880, to Miss Mattie Santo, who was born in Palo Pinto county, but reared in Stephenville. They have two sons and two daughters, as follows: Granville Richard, Ella, Kate and Hal Neal Fagan. When Mr. Fagan came to Stephenville thirty-five years ago it was a mere village of a few hundred inhabitants; today it is a little city of about 4,000 people. There was no courthouse, and two courthouses have since been built. Thirty-five years ago the county was devoted largely to ranch and stock-raising; today it is one of the most productive agricultural counties in the state, and has something like 40,000 people within its borders. Mr. Fagan has made Erath county a particularly efficient officer, is one of the most popular men in the county, and should he so desire will doubtless continue to hold his office. He belongs to the Odd Fellows, W. O. W. and the M. E. church.

GUITAR, John



In connection with this article it is our pleasure to produce a splendid personal likeness of Mr. John Guitar, who is truly a man of much initiative and creative genius, and as a captain of industries has of late years played a part in the development of Texas, and especially West Texas, that is equaled by but few men. Mr. Guitar was born at Carrollton, Missouri, July 4, 1866. The Guitar family has for centuries been prominent in the life of France—around Paris—and is possessed of a genuine coat-of-arms. The original orthographical spelling of the name is De Guitar, the prefix being eliminated by the American branch of the family. So far as is known the first of the De Guitar family to come to America was John Guitar, great-grandfather of the subject whose name initiates this sketch; and he settled in the Blue Grass section of Kentucky, near Lexington, in the earlier days of the republic, and was there married. Pushing westward, to Missouri territory, he settled in what is now Carroll county in 1820. It was here in 1833 that his son, John Guitar, was born—the latter being the father of our original subject, John Guitar. The father was one of the “49-ers” to go to California in an ox-team in search of gold. Returning in 1854 he established himself in the mercantile business at Carrollton, Mo., as one of the first merchants in that town, and in which he was successful for fifty years—and remained at same location this period of time. Disposing of his goods and interests in 1905 he retired to private life; and coming to Texas in 1907, passed away in Abilene Nov. 3, 1910. He had considerable reputation for “taking boys under his care and making men of them;” was distinctly a gentleman of the old school; was devoutly an orthodox Methodist, scrupulously honest in all his transactions, and carried his religion into his everyday walk of life. One of his two brothers, Capt. Dava Guitar, was a wealthy and retired business man of Columbia, Mo., and the other was Gen. O’Don Guitar, who was a general in the Federal army and a prominent Republican politician of Missouri. Mr. John Guitar, deceased, fought in the Confederate army, and the closing of hostilities found him a prisoner of war. His wife was Miss Virginia Snider, who was born at Carrollton, Mo., and to whom he was married in 1856. Of the four sons and seven daughters born of this union, all are living excepting two daughters—in Missouri and Texas—and the mother died in 1905, in Methodist church faith, aged sixty-three.

John Guitar, junior, never attended the public schools any more after he was twelve years of age, and from time he was eight years old was behind the counter in his father’s store—being a member of the firm from 1882 to 1889. His advent into Texas was in 1890, when the great possibilities of this state unfolded themselves to him. He built cottonseed oil mills at Waco and Temple in 1890; after which he built similar plants at old Jefferson, Whitewright, Rnsh Point, La., and Ennis. His coming to Abilene was in 1898, after which he built oil mills at this place, Merkel, Colorado, and also cotton compresses at Stamford and Colorado. He controls something like fifty cotton gins in West Texas, and has a plant of this character in every town on the T. & P. railway from Abilene west to Midland. During operating, or busy season, he receives daily reports from all his industries at his home office in Abilene. Mr. Guitar’s landed interests are distributed in Taylor, Jones, Shackelford, Howard and Mitchell counties, which approximate 30,000 acres. Progressive in farming, as he is in all things, Mr. Guitar is a strong believer in the dry farming process, and along

this line is bringing into use some distinct ideas of his own. Of his land in a state of cultivation, all is rented excepting 2,000 acres in Jones county personally farmed by himself, and on this he is using fertilizer with good results—he being the first man to have shipped a car-load of fertilizer into the West Texas country. He has 25,000 head of cattle now grazing in the Otoe Indian reservation, Oklahoma; has 2,500 head of cattle grazing on a 25,000 acre tract of land he owns in Howard county, and grazing from his other lands and feeding from the products of his different oil mills, is the most extensive feeder of cattle in West Texas. He has in the past made shipment of as high as 5,000 head, which required 200 cattle cars. Mr. Guitar has on his payroll something like 500 people, which exceeds anything of the kind in West Texas. On March 1, 1889, he was happily married to Miss Laura O'Rear Hudson, of Carrollton, Mo., and they have five handsome daughters and three stalwart sons. Their new palatial home on the corner of First and Beech streets is truly a modern affair. Its architectural beauty can only be improved on by the brush of an artist, and the inside finishings affect the walnut, quartered oak and mahogany fixture; hardwood and tile flooring. Some of the interior art work is expensively hand-painted. According to the rectitude of his parents Mr. Guitar was brought up in the Methodist church, and Mrs. Guitar is a member of the Christian church. Personally, Mr. Guitar is quick as a flash at business, with keen foresight, and handles his vast interests with as much ease as would the manager of a corner grocery store. A man of unusual energy and with a great capacity for work, he believes, according to the law of nature, that one "will rust out quicker than he will wear out;" withall of which he is one of the busiest men in Texas from January to January. Briefly stated, Texas has profited much from Missouri's loss of Mr. John Guitar, and it is such men as he that have made the West Texas country what it is today, and who will continue to make it prosper like unto the palmiest days of France under Napoleon Buona-parté. Mr. Guitar has many friends and, naturally, a wide acquaintance.

GRAHAM, James William

The subject of this sketch, County Tax Assessor J. W. Graham, is an intense Texan, takes an interesting view of its vast agricultural productions, and is the accepted authority in Comanche county of what its soil and climate is the more capable of producing under various and specified conditions. Mr. Graham is well traveled throughout Texas, is conversant with its many and widely divergent conditions, and with all this is enthusiastic on the point that Comanche county is the "Asparagus Bed" of the Lone Star State. Like the New Yorker, the Illinoisan and the Kansas man hobnobbing over their wine-glasses, extolling the virtues of their own states, the Kansas man awoke next morning and said: "Well, K'as's first in war, first in peace, and now she's first in th' resurrection." So, Mr. Graham is for Texas first, last and all the time, which is the best evidence of being a good Texan. He was born April 16, 1867, in Spartansburg, South Carolina; as was his mother, also—her name before marriage being Miss Addie Montjoy. The parents were married in their native little city, which is now the center of one of the greatest cotton cloth manufacturing districts in the world, and came to Longview, Gregg county, East Texas, in 1875. Here they lived for eight years, and then resided for six years in Sulphur Springs, seat of government of Hopkins county. In 1889 the family moved to Gap, in that same county, where the father died Dec. 4, 1905, aged sixty-four years—having been a farmer and stockman all his life. He was an active member of the Christian church, an Odd Fellow, and a true friend and a good neighbor. Born to the union were eleven children, and of this number three sons and seven daughters reside in Comanche county, and one son lives in Oklahoma. The mother died in February, 1911, aged sixty-four years.

Mr. J. W. Graham matured to young manhood at Sulphur Springs, in Hopkins county, where he apprenticed himself to the flour manufacturing business in a large plant, which has since become extant. He has also had considerable experience in the cotton ginnery line, and combining his efforts with both lines of industries, is a practical millman. In the meantime he has also engaged in farming for a number of years. While yet in Hopkins county he was happily married to Miss Elsie Burgess Oct. 10, 1887, and they have two sons and six daughters—all of whom are living. It was in 1908 that Mr. Graham convinced himself that

he was the most available and best qualified man in Comanche county to serve as tax assessor, which fact he thoroughly convinced his opponent in the Democratic primary held in July of that year. In his candidacy for re-election he had no opposition—except a few Socialists and Republicans. Mr. Graham has made Comanche county people a fine officer, and they are well pleased with him and his services. He likes a good joke, is always pleasant, and his friends say that he “wears well.” He comes from a lineally Democratic family, is a Mason, and religiously worships with the Christian church. The taxable valuation of Comanche county is \$11,229,000.

GARVIN, M. L.

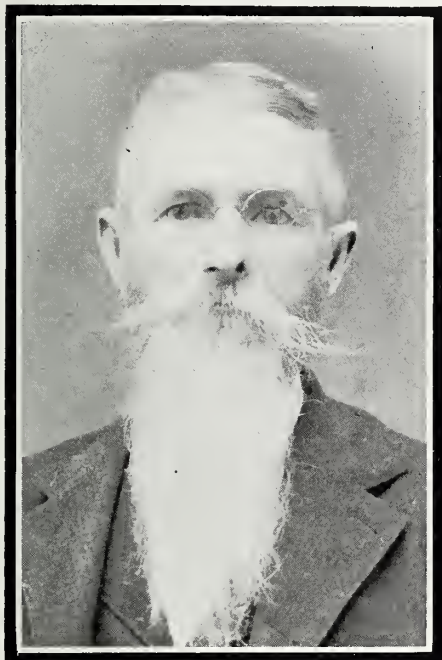
Mr. Garvin was born on a farm in North Georgia, May 22, 1845. His parents were also natives of that state—his father, Silas Garvin, originating from Hall county, and his mother, Miss Sarah Blackwell, from Lumpkin county. Both were ardent members of the Baptist church, set a good example before their children, and died, the mother in 1901, the father in 1904. Retracing to earlier days, Silas Garvin, father, went to California in 1851 and spent two years during the gold excitement. In December, 1856, he located in Rusk county, Texas, and in the fall of 1857 moved to Hopkins county and settled on a farm near Black Oak, six miles south of Como, when the subject of this sketch, M. L. Garvin, was eleven years old. In September, 1862, father and son enlisted in the Confederate army (M. L., aged 17), and both had their initial drilling for service in the same company, at the same time, on the land where the town of Como now stands, and the only house in sight then still stands and is today occupied. The company locally recruited was an independent one, and known as Co. E, Second Texas Rangers, with Silas Garvin lieutenant, and was later brigaded with Tom Green Division. This branch of the Confederate army experienced very active service through East Texas and Louisiana—fighting several days at a stretch—engaged Gen. Banks’ army and was in the battles Coward Crow Bayou, Pleasant Hill, Mansfield, Baton Rouge, Old Cain, Red River Bottoms, etc. Mr. Garvin remained with the army until peace was declared, the closing of hostilities finding him near Little Rock, Ark.—his father having a short time previous took sick and been detailed to go home. Of the many battles and skirmishes engaged in Mr. Garvin was only hit once with a spent ball. Returning to the old homeplace he found his father’s slaves freed, property decimated, stock gone and one sister having died—he met one of his brothers, who had also been in the Confederate army for eighteen months. The family originally consisted of five sons and five daughters. Besides owning considerable property and a large mercantile establishment in Como, Mr. Garvin is also president and general manager of the Como Coal Company, incorporated with a capital stock of \$10,000, but representing an investment of \$25,000. The plant has recently been improved to a modern basis, produces a high grade of lignite coal from a depth of seventy-five feet, six-foot vein, and has a capacity for working one hundred men. The output is fast finding a ready sale in Texas, as it should. Mr. Garvin is a man of a fine family, of wife and nine living children; is a Mason and a Baptist. He commands the respect and love of a wide acquaintance, and as a business man and public-spirited town-builder has done, and is today doing much, to develop the Como district.

GASKINS, T. B.

Mr. Gaskins was born in Madison county, West Tennessee, Jan. 14, 1854—his parents moving to Texas when he was an infant and settling on a farm in Upshur county, thirteen miles east of Gilmer. In December, 1869, his father purchased a farm six miles southeast of Como, in Hopkins county, and the subject of this sketch, therefore, grew up on the farm. Mr. Gaskins’ father was of English descent, a native of North Carolina, from whence he migrated to West Tennessee. He spent four full years in the Civil war as a Confederate soldier, was in the fiercest of the fight, and died in Hopkins county, Texas, in 1871. Mr. Gaskins’ mother was, before marriage, Miss Pauline Dearmore; born in Virginia, and came to Tennessee when a mere girl. Being the mother of two daughters and four sons, she died at Como in 1886. The primary subject of this sketch, Mr. T. B. Gaskins, first located in Como in October, 1870, when there were but three log cabins and one small grocery store—

he having since minutely witnessed its growth to its present 1,500 population, two banks, large and handsome mercantile establishments, industries, etc. Under the firm name of Gaskins & Robinson, his father aided in giving Como its second store in 1871. With the exception of engaging in the hotel business at Commerce for two years, Mr. Gaskins has conducted the leading hotel of Como since 1884—his being headquarters for the traveling public. He also owns two hundred acres of valuable farm land south of Como, and is gradually bringing it into a high state of cultivation. Mr. Gaskins was married Feb. 14, 1875, to Miss Mary Ellen Walker, of Hopkins county, by whom he had three sons and one daughter. His first wife having departed this life he was a second time married to Mrs. B. D. Pyland, and two sons, E. J. and Horace, have also come into the home. Mr. Gaskins is a deacon in the Missionary Baptist church, and a man of staunch convictions and unshakable integrity.

GOODNIGHT, Maj. Henry Franklin



The personality of Maj. H. F. Goodnight has set a high example for moral rectitude and good citizenship of Wills Point, and throughout his wide acquaintance in Texas; which is, after all is said, the highest position one can achieve in the hearts of his countrymen. Maj. Goodnight was born on a farm in Marshall county, Western Kentucky, Nov. 11, 1844. Joseph Goodnight, father of Maj. Goodnight, was born in Tennessee, but early in life located in Marshall county, Kentucky, where he was married to Miss Elizabeth Helm, related to the well-known Helm family of the Blue Grass state. There was born of this union four sons and three daughters; all of whom are dead, excepting Maj. Goodnight and W. D. Goodnight—the last named being engaged in the real estate business at Oak Cliff, Dallas. The family moved from Kentucky to Texas in 1849, and located near Athens, Henderson county, East Texas, where the father died in 1853; aged forty-five years, having lived the life of an agriculturist and stock-raiser. The mother died in 1872; aged sixty years.

Maj. Goodnight helped his father to blaze the way in the semi-wilderness and worked on the farm until he was seventeen years old, when he enlisted in the Confederate army in Henderson county—going out in the 13th Texas Cavalry. Later, in 1863, he joined Co. A, 34th Texas Cavalry, whom he was with when the war closed. Was in Terrell's Brigade, of which Judge A. W. Terrell, of Austin, was colonel. Aside from the numerous skirmishes and raids over the various states, Maj. Goodnight participated in battles of Pleasant Hill, Mansfield and Yellow Bayou, La. Peace being declared, he spent one year in harness, saddle, boot and shoe business at Rockwall, then Kaufman county; later, established shop of his own at Fosterville, Anderson county; was next a dry goods salesman at Fosterville; purchased and conducted a grocery store at Goshen, then farmed for two years in Henderson county. In December, 1875, he located at Wills Point, and was for eighteen years in the drug business. In the meantime he owned a highly improved stock farm near Wills Point, and by precept and example taught his neighbors the advisability of raising horses, mules and cattle of the better class, and in which he was successful and enjoyed a wide reputation. In this connection it is proper to say that he still owns valuable farming interests near town, as he is also much interested in the welfare of Wills Point. In 1902 Maj. Goodnight conceived, organized and established the VanZandt

County National Bank at Wills Point, and this institution now ranks the second oldest in that county. The bank began life with a capital stock of \$35,000, and seven years later was increased to \$50,000, at which time the paid-up shareholders had received in dividend returns the full amount they had originally paid into the bank—and the institution has since been approximately as uniformly successful. Having served the institution from the beginning as president, it has been Maj. Goodnight's policy as the directing head of the bank to aid farmers and the development of farming and stock-raising in the surrounding country—and the results of this very commendable mission is well known to the people of Van Zandt county. On Sept. 20, 1872, Maj. Goodnight was married to Miss Bethany Heneretta Nall, of Tyler, and they have two daughters—Mrs. Dr. H. T. Fry and Mrs. Robert J. Moreau, both of Wills Point. Major and Mrs. Goodnight also have four grandchildren, of which they are very proud. The family worship with the Christian church, and Maj. Goodnight is a Master and Royal Arch Mason, in which connection he also enjoys the rank of Knight Templar, Scottish Rite and Shriner. Having no inclination toward politics, excepting the duty of voting intelligently as a good citizen, he has never been persuaded to serve officially, otherwise than as city alderman for a few terms. When the present history of VanZandt county is written and Maj. Goodnight has physically passed beyond this life, he will long be remembered for the good influences he wrought over the generation in which he lived. Kentucky-bred, that courtly characteristic has ever stood out prominent in his impressive appearance and suave deportment, and the many charitable objects and those he has so willingly aided in the struggle of this life are today his warmest friends.

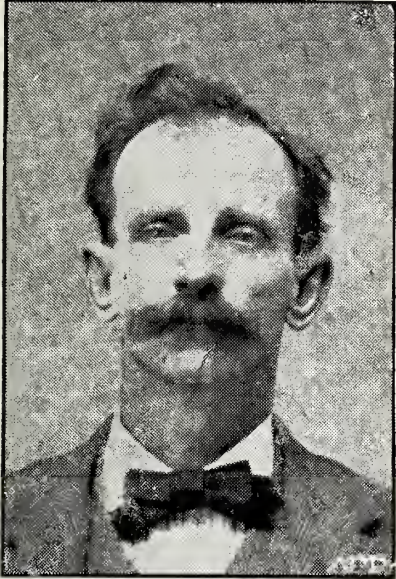
HART, Sterling Carroll

Mr. S. C. Hart, lawyer and planter of Gilmer, was born March 5, 1856, at the old Hart homestead, two miles northwest of present courthouse, but which, during early days, was temporarily used as the official county seat. It is our exultant pleasure to say in this connection that his father, W. H. Hart, was, beyond dispute, the first settler in Upshur county. As a land surveyor, the Indians made a deal with him to locate the public highway from Marshall to Gilmer, under which terms they guaranteed him protection, and faithfully discharged that part of the agreement. With his ox-wagon, he blazed the way, and built the first house, which was his private residence, and incidentally used as headquarters for the people and for official purposes as above stated. Here Judge O. M. Roberts, later governor of Texas, and Dave Arden, district attorney, held court, and among the legal attendants were Gens. Sam Houston and John H. Reagan, and occasionally court would be adjourned and all would go on a hunt for game, led by David Lee, brother-in-law to Mr. Hart and a noted bear-hunter—all kinds of wild game abounding plentifully. W. H. Hart left his native mountains of East Tennessee and came to Marshall, Texas, in 1836—following his sweetheart, Miss Evaline Kelsey, daughter of Dr. W. H. Kelsey, and one of the pioneer settlers of Harrison county. They were joined in wedlock, and there were born to them seven sons and four daughters—of which two daughters and six sons are now living. The father headrighted 640 acres of land, on which was started the town of Gilmer, but same was later changed to the present location. He was the first county clerk, went to state legislature in 1856, was a magistrate, Mason and a Methodist. He helped to drive the Cherokee Indians out of East Texas, and during the Civil war his residence was the rendezvous hospital for wounded Confederate soldiers, he being engaged in gathering them in and caring for them. Mr. Hart, senior, died in 1886, aged seventy-six years. His wife died in 1906, aged eighty-four years. Her father, Dr. Kelsey, was a physician, merchant and occasionally preached as a Methodist minister.

Mr. S. C. Hart is one of the time-honored citizens of Gilmer, devoting his time to looking after his farming and stock interests and the practice of law, in which he has been a practitioner for the past twenty-one years. He was married Oct. 8, 1879, to Miss Amanda J. Houghton—her people moving from Atlanta, Ga., to Texas in 1858. They have four sons—Marvin Duncan, Bret, Claude and Leo Shafter, and three daughters, Misses Maude, Vester and Eva. Mr. Hart has in the past served as mayor of Gilmer, justice of the peace, and one time came within a few votes of being elected to the state legislature, and was two times slightly defeated for county attorney—"being so near, and yet so far." Quite different

from most of the early settlers of Texas, Mr. Hart's ancestry, on both sides of the family, were well-to-do back in Tennessee, and did not come west as a matter of necessity to acquire wealth. Mr. Hart is a man of extraordinary intelligence and business ability, and when it comes to history is one of the best posted and most interesting men with whom to converse in East Texas.

HILL, Judge James Benjamin



Judge J. Ben Hill, for many years a citizen of Upshur county and well known in political circles of northeast Texas, and at the present time a resident of Longview, was born on a farm in Montgomery county, Ala., Oct. 15, 1848. His paternal grandfather, William Hill, came from Ireland and settled in North Carolina in about 1825—and to Texas in 1840. He was a carpenter and farmer, and died on his farm in Harrison county in 1850. Judge Hill's maternal grandfather, William Ingram, was born in Scotland; came to this country and fought in the Revolutionary war under Gen. Geo. Washington; lived the life of a farmer, and died in South Carolina. Hence it will be seen that Judge Hill is of Scotch-Irish descent. His father, Jos. W. Hill, was born in North Carolina in 1817, and grew to young manhood in that state. Moved to Chambers and Montgomery counties, Alabama, and in 1843 was married in the last named county to Miss Eliza Ingram, and there were born of this union six sons and five daughters—one daughter dying in infancy at Jackson, Miss., in 1852, while the family were en route to Smith county, Texas. Remarkable to state,

all ten of the living members are married and have families, and all live in Upshur county, excepting the subject of this sketch, Judge Hill, who is fresh from there. The father was a Confederate soldier, a farmer, a Mason, and was an enthusiastic member of the Methodist church. He died at the close of the war in 1865. The mother died in 1890; aged sixty-five years.

Judge J. Ben Hill grew up on a farm in Smith county, and located in Upshur county in 1869. His first recognition at the hands of the people was serving one term as constable of Simpsonville precinct for one year. Then moved to Gilmer, county seat, and published *The Upshur County Banner* for two years. Elected justice of the peace, he served four years. Was chairman of Upshur County Democratic Executive Committee from 1892 to 1898—during Gov. Hogg's administrations and the days when Populism was raging in Texas. Made the race for representative of Tenth District, embracing Upshur and Camp counties, in 1904, and was defeated by only fifteen votes, and his friends assert that should he have had an honest counting he would have been elected. There were two candidates in Upshur county to divide the vote, and the Camp county man was counted in. In 1907 Judge Hill was made chairman of Upshur County Anti-Saloon League, and continued to serve as such until he resigned to become a citizen of Longview in June, 1911. In 1886 he was married to Miss Cora Smith, who was born at Galveston—the wedding taking place at Gilmer, Texas. They have two daughters and three sons. Judge Hill has been an Odd Fellow since 1875, and he and his family worship with Methodist church. If we should name the more aggressive feature of Judge Hill's character it would be easy for us to say that he is an intense Southern patriot, and his fiber is such that he recognizes his highest duty as a citizen and as a Democrat, who has no patience with modern graft and reactionary politics as a conspiracy against the people. He believes that public officials are merely public servants of the people, and have no right to barter the law for their individual financial gain, and as a judge presiding on the bench

his decisions were invariably rendered according—always viewing his cases with a broad scope of intelligence; first based on moral law, technical law second. As a newspaper man, Judge Hill was a strong writer, and he still frequently writes for the press. During his career he has been a hard campaigner; and always taking the people into his confidence, has been a tower of strength to his friends. His flavor of Democracy has been in supporting such men as Gen. John H. Reagan, Mr. Bryan, James S. Hogg, Horace Chilton, and he is now for Woodrow Wilson for the presidency.

HARDIN, Joseph Washington



The gentleman whose name precedes this article is genealogically related to the very celebrated Hardin family of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee. His father, Capt. Andrew J. Hardin, was born in Sumner county, in the Blue Grass section of Middle Tennessee, in 1815, and while yet a boy his parents migrated to Lawrence county, Arkansas, where he matured to young manhood. He moved with his family to Kaufman county, Texas, in 1857, where he continued his accustomed pursuit as a farmer and stock-raiser with success for many years. In 1887 he, with his good wife, moved to Wilbarger county, West Texas, where they both departed this life—he in 1897, at the age of eighty-two, and she in the year 1900, at the age of seventy-eight. Mrs. Hardin's maiden name was Miss Mary Sophonia Hutchinson, who was also born in Sumner county, Tenn., and eight sons and six daughters were born to the union. When the Civil war came on Andrew J. Hardin organized

at Kaufman Co. A, 6th Texas Cavalry, Ross' Brigade, and was himself elected captain, and B. Warren Stone became colonel. Capt. Hardin's health failing him, he resigned and came home in May, 1862. He later raised a second company of state troops, and experienced eighteen months' service on the southern coast of Texas, when it was abandoned. Captain Hardin was a Mason.

Mr. Jos. W. Hardin (son) was born in Lawrence county, Arkansas, July 26, 1840, and was seventeen years old when his parents settled in Kaufman county. When his father was organizing Co. A, 6th Texas Cavalry, Ross' Brigade, it was quite natural for him to enlist in the same—which he did on Sept. 10, 1861. He experienced service in Missouri, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee. Was in the battles of Elk Horn, Iuka, Farmington, Corinth, skirmished around the borders of Vicksburg during the siege; was in front of Gen. Sherman throughout the Georgia campaign, and was afterwards with Gen. Hood at Nashville and through Middle Tennessee. When peace was declared Mr. Hardin's company was disbanded at Jackson, Miss., when he started for Texas—never having surrendered to the present day. Returning to his home in Kaufman, he has since resided in this county, where he has been successful as a farmer and stock-breeder. Mr. Hardin was married March 18, 1869, to Miss Mary Tobitha Gray, in her native Blue Grass county of Maury, Middle Tennessee, and they have four sons and two daughters—all grown. Their home at 804 Johnson street, in Terrell, is one of the most comfortable and attractive in this little city. In the family holdings is also a valuable 120-acre Black Land farm, bordering on the western suburbs of the city. The family worship with the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and in which Mr. Hardin is an elder. The writer of this article is personally acquainted with the history of the Hardin family, and individually so with that of the Kentucky branch, and is pleased to note that the Texas branch of the family tree is still doing credit and honor to the name. Wherever they are found in this nation the Hardins are leaders in whatever they choose to follow, whether it be industrial or commercial pursuits, in warfare, letters or state-craft. Dating from the earliest settlement of this country the past history of the Hardin family proves it to have been one of the most remarkable that have taken prominent part in making it what it has come to be. Mr. Hardin belongs to Co. C, Texas Battalion Confederate Guards, and at present time is quartermaster of same.

HUDSPETH, John Hutchins

Truly, experience is a great teacher, and the man who has the most varied and exciting experiences within social and commercial lines is the richer for having lived when the sunset of life is approaching. A gentleman whose career has been full of interest, and who is today one of the best citizens of Commerce and well worthy of a position in this book, is Mr. John H. Hudspeth. To begin with, the Hudspeth family in America originally sprang from two brothers, who were born in Scotland, came over to this country following the Huguenot Pilgrims, and took part in the Revolutionary war. The family is given to prolific extension and can be found in almost every state in the Union, and to a creditable extent are prominent in the varied followings. As far back as the memory serves in the present case we can only begin tracing, in a minute way, from Jack Hudspeth, who was sheriff in a western Kentucky county. His son, William Hudspeth, and father of John H. Hudspeth, whose name initiates this sketch, was born in Graves county, Kentucky. He was married to Miss Agnes Dunham, of Warren county, of that state. One son was born to them in Kentucky, which died in childhood, and while traveling through Southeastern Missouri, en route to their future home in Lawrence county, Arkansas, the present John H. Hudspeth was born. The father soon afterwards died, and the mother was a second time married to Hugh Morgan, a race-horse circuit man. Mrs. Morgan died in Oklahoma in 1891.

John Hutchins Hudspeth was born in Southeastern Missouri, Dec. 2, 1838, and jockeyed with race horses in the interest of his stepfather, Hugh Morgan, until he was fourteen years old, when he became disgusted with the dishonesty of the race circuit business and abruptly ended his services in the face of harsh protest on the part of his commandant. In the meantime, he was held down to hard work and deprived of school advantages, and informed his mother that he was going out on his own responsibility. Being a good trader and a fine judge of horseflesh, he soon acquired a small competence. At the age of eighteen he joined an expedition en route for California, and finally landed in the great and beautiful Sacramento Valley of that charming state in 1857. While in California his fortune, characteristic of the day, was up today and down tomorrow; vice versa, and at one time he had \$7,000 worth of cattle, nearly all of which he lost by drowning in the Sacramento river and falling prices. This trouble finally prevented him from joining the Confederate army, and he returned to Texas in 1866—settling at Ladonia, where he was married to Miss Eugenie Maloney Dec. 25, 1867. She died in 1872, and he was a second time joined in wedlock to Miss Emily Ross in August, 1873; by whom were born four sons and three daughters, one of each being deceased. During the early sixties and seventies, when driving cattle to the central market was the star performance of frontier life, Mr. Hudspeth rode horesback in marketing cattle from Fannin county to St. Louis and return. For a man of seventy-three years old Mr. Hudspeth is exceptionally active and hearty, and stands high among the people of Commerce.

HANKINS, Samuel Robert

In connection with the work of Mr. Hankins, general secretary of the Waco Y. M. C. A., it is appropriate for us to make a few remarks. Not a great many years ago its force and utility was not realized and appreciated. For the past quarter of a century its development has been so marked and widespread as to penetrate into almost every commercial and industrial pursuit and home, and great corporations are employing it everywhere as an asset in countrelling and enlightening labor. As a strong arm of the church it is directly aiding in Christianizing the world. The city of Waco is not behind the times in this respect, the splendid Y. M. C. A. structure on the corner of Sixth and Washington streets representing a \$50,000 investment. It was erected in 1905, has all the modern conveniences, including a library, and the membership is something like 515.

Mr. Hankins was born in Brooklyn, Iowa, July 13, 1877—his parents moving to Hastings, Nebraska, when he was quite young. He attended the high school in that city, and finished his education at Nebraska State University, Lincoln, in the year 1903. Deciding to take up Y. M. C. A. work, he attended the Y. M. C. A. Training School at Chicago in 1905, and accepted his first call at Maysville, Ky., at which station he remained for two years. Ordered

to Texas, he held the Hillsboro charge for one year, and came to Waco in February, 1908. Mr. Hankins was married to Miss Evalena McCouaugby, of Superior, Neb. (old college acquaintances), Dec. 24, 1905, and both are charmed with the beautiful and prosperous city of Waco. Since accepting the general secretaryship of the Waco Y. M. C. A. Mr. Hankins has labored diligently at his post, and has performed some good work. With no intention of reflecting on past managements, it is due Mr. Hankins to say that the institution at this place has been lifted to the highest plane of service and usefulness probably in its entire history. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hankins are active Christian workers, and while the Y. M. C. A. is non-denominational, their chosen church is the Methodist.

HUMPHREYS, Samuel Bovell

One of the lamentable features of southern life is the rapid disappearance of that noble army of men classed as "Gentlemen of the Old School"—that character of men of dignified bearing and culture. The "Southern Gentleman," if you please; contradistinctive from any other American citizen—or, in the world, for that matter. We lament his disappearance as a model for southern young men to copy and follow, and can only hope that the future will never forget traditions of the past in this respect. Mr. Samuel B. Humphreys rightfully belongs to this class of men. Born at Somerville, Morgan county, North Alabama, Sept. 22, 1830, he began working in a store as a salesman at Decatur, Ala., at the age of fourteen years. When the Civil war came on he joined the Confederate army, and was connected with the Quartermasters' Department, with rank of quartermaster-sergeant, and when peace was declared was mustered out of the service in his native county. Deciding to come to Texas, he entered Waco Feb. 4, 1867—then but a small town with few business houses on the public square. Mr. Humphreys was in the grocery business until 1891, when he was elected city tax collector, and held this office ten years. He then entered the rental and real estate business, which has since commanded his time and attention—his office being at 303½ Austin avenue. Mr. Humphreys was happily married to Miss Isabella Burleson, sister of Dr. Rufus C. Burleson, Jan. 1, 1850, and five children were born to them. Of the family living there remains only the father and one daughter, Miss Emma—Mrs. Humphreys having passed out of this life in 1906. Mr. Humphreys' father, Dr. Carlisle Humphreys, was a Tennessean by birth; a practitioner of medicine, and died when the son was a mere boy. Mr. Humphreys' mother before marriage was Miss Ann Roby. She was born in Georgia, but lived from girlhood in North Alabama. But few pioneers in Waco can at this time give such confident and accurate detail of the conditions of early days, and the transformations that have taken place from time to time, as that of Mr. Humphreys. He has witnessed the growth of Waco from a village to a city, and has played his humble part in this great development. Before he left Alabama Mr. Humphreys was ordained a deacon in the Baptist church in 1867, and at this writing is deacon in the First Baptist church, Waco.

HOPKINS, James F.

Mr. James F. Hopkins was born in Hawley, Wayne county, Eastern Pennsylvania, Dec. 2, 1850. He began learning the blacksmith and carriage builders' trade at the age of sixteen in Scranton, Penn., at which place he left his parents and came to Waco in 1878. He began his labors in this city in working as a mechanic for the firm of Reese & Jaugon, with whom he remained for two years. In 1880, under the firm name of Hopkins Bros., he and his brother, Mr. Pat F. Hopkins, engaged in business for themselves at the corner of Banker's alley and Fourth street; and from that time on both have been in business for themselves in this city—sometimes together, then again separated, but at all times friendly competitors—and each of their shops at the present time are the two largest of their kind in the city. In fact, from the day Mr. Hopkins first established himself in business in Waco, he has maintained one of the best equipped shops in the state. His present place of business is prominently located at 212-216 South Fifth street, valuable property owned by him, and into which he moved in 1894. Here he employs about twenty-five men in the different repairing and manufacturing departments, doing all kinds of local work, and specializing the making of ice, furniture, laundry, bakers' and milk wagons, spring drays, carriages, etc., all according to order and shipped

to all parts of Texas, Oklahoma, and as far to the southeast as Baton Rouge, La. Mr. Hopkins' first wife was Miss Elizabeth Cleary, who was born in Ireland, reared in Waco, and was educated in the Academy of the Sacred Heart. They were married June 21, 1880, and she died Dec. 1, 1889—leaving one son, John, and one daughter, Mrs. Frank Muhl. Mr. Hopkins was a second time married to Miss Mary Jones, of Burlington, in November, 1893, and Francis, Mary, James and Thomas are the children by this union. In the family is also David, the seventeen-year-old son of Michael, youngest brother of the subject of this resume, and who died March 9, 1897. The family religiously worship in the Catholic faith, and the home is at 35th and Speight streets, where Mr. Hopkins owns fifty acres of valuable land. Mr. Hopkins is a man of high order of intelligence, has led a busy, industrious life, and takes a lively interest in all public affairs, though he has never sought political office. A stanch Democrat, his first vote was for Horace Greeley in Pittsburgh, Penn. He belongs to the Knights of Columbus.

HARRIS, Col. William LeGrand

No grander compliment can be paid to mortal man than to say that he was a brave soldier in the Confederate army. Of such was Col. William LeGrand Harris, one of the highly respected citizens of the old school class in Waco. Col. Harris was born in Lawrence county, North Alabama, Feb. 10, 1837. His father, Rev. Thomas Jefferson Harris, was born in White county, Virginia, and was a physician and minister of the gospel. His mother was nee Miss Martha Wallace, who was a native of South Carolina, and at this writing (1911) is now living at the ripe age of ninety-one. His father moved from Alabama to Cass county, Missouri, in 1840, and to Cook county, Texas, in 1850, where he died in the year 1864. Owing to the crude educational facilities of his boyhood days, the subject of this sketch, Col. W. L. Harris, obtained his education from books of his own selection and enlightenment. As he matured to young manhood he grew into farming, stock-raising, and stock and land dealing—his farm being in the Jones' Ferry neighborhood, in Cook county. He later settled in Fannin county, where he was married to Miss Cadren Smith, Feb. 28, 1860, and to them were born one daughter and four sons—only the eldest son now living, he being in the hotel business at Mineral Wells. When the civil war came on Mr. Harris raised a company from the flower of Cook county's manhood—Co. A—was elected captain and joined the 15th Texas Cavalry. Was in many of the busiest engagements, among which might be mentioned Little Rock, three days' fighting at Arkansas Post, Stone's River under Gen. Bragg, Missionary Ridge, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, Ringgold, Atlanta and Jonesboro—that part of the Confederate army that was harassing Gen. Sherman "on his march to the sea." On the battle field of Jonesboro he was promoted for gallantry to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, Claibourne's Division. Retracing, he was captured at the battle of Arkansas Post in January, 1863, taken to Camp Chase, Columbus, Ohio, and exchanged the following May at Richmond, Va. On the day before the battle of Jonesboro, Col. Harris was shot through the hand and shoulder, and immediately following the close of this battle he was struck by a fragment from a bursting shell and broke both of his legs near the ankles. Was carried to the hospital, but was doing post duty before the close of the war. Col. Harris has been a man of means during his day, but liberality toward friends and charity has lessened his finances. He is respected and beloved by all who know him, and derives a keen pleasure in his occasionally attending the annual gatherings of the Confederate Veterans' Reunion. He is a Missionary Baptist, a Mason, Prohibition-Democrat, and at the present time is developing a Rhode Island Red and Barr Plymouth Rock chicken ranch in southwestern suburbs of Waco. His wife died Jan. 10, 1904.

HOPKINS, Pat F.

The wise philosopher tells us that the good mechanic combines two essential elements, that of brawn and brain, and when this fact is reinforced with that of the subject being a thoroughbred Irishman, supplemented with his native wit and frankness, we very nearly "have the real thing." All Irishmen are proud of the fact that they were either born in, or descended

from the Emerald Isle, and he that is not, is not worthy of the blood. Mr. Pat F. Hopkins is an ideal representative of the Irish element in Waco. His father, Jas. Hopkins, was born in Ireland, and came to this country when a young man. He lived in New York and Pennsylvania, and died three years ago in the last named state at the age of eighty-three. His mother, Miss Mary Duffy, was also born in Ireland, was married in New York City, and there was born to the couple six sons and three daughters—only three sons living. The mother died in Pennsylvania at the age of eighty-one.

Mr. Pat F. Hopkins was born in Scranton, Penn., March 5, 1855, and has followed the blacksmith and carriage builders' trade since he was eighteen years old. Leaving his Pennsylvania home, he came to Waco in 1877, where he has since been one of the recognized and industrious citizens and business men of this city—ever loyal to its interests and in every way aiding its upbuilding. Upon coming to this city Mr. Hopkins established his first shop at the corner of Bankers' alley and Fourth street, and what is known as the "Old Hopkins Bros.' Stand," on Fifth street, is still conducted by his brother, James F. Hopkins, with whom he was for many years associated in business. Mr. Hopkins' present place of business is at 115-119 South eighth street, which valuable property he owns and is large and ample for the carrying on of his business, which is, probably, the most extensive of its kind in the city—that of manufacturing carriage and wagons according to order, and repairing of every description in both iron and wood. The fact of fourteen to eighteen men being regularly employed conveys some idea of the business and its patronage. Mr. Hopkins has been twice married—first to Miss Margaret Clay, of Waco, by whom he has two sons; and his second marriage was to Miss Mary Cahill, also of Waco, and by whom he has one son and one daughter. Tracing the genealogy of the Hopkins family back through Ireland for centuries, its members have ever been devout Catholics, and those of the present age worship with that church. Mr. Hopkins is also a member of the W. O. W., Hibernians, and is a Fourth Degree Knight of Columbus. While Mr. Hopkins has never sought office, he takes a warm interest in all public affairs as a Democrat, and can be "depended upon to stand by his friends in time of need"—though it sometimes requires extraordinary exertion to carry out such conclusions.

HILL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

Hill's Business College in Waco, established in 1881, is one of the most widely known institutions of its kind in the United States, and the reputation of Hill's Business Colleges in Memphis and Little Rock are fast becoming known throughout the American business world. On Dec. 11, 1911, the Waco institution suffered a disastrous fire, but an enterprising management was soon doing business again—this time on the third floor of the Chalmers block, and where large, well ventilated and splendidly equipped apartments are afforded the student-body, teachers and management. Both of the buildings occupied by Prof. Hill are numbered among the largest and most centrally located in the city, and when he carries out his plans to erect a building of his own for college purposes in the near future, it will be on an elaborate scale befitting the custom and demands of the business, and builded on one of the three choice business sites owned by Prof. Hill.

Prof. Robert Howard Hill, proprietor of Hill's Business Colleges, was born a poor boy in Choctaw county, Alabama, May 9, 1856, and was educated at Pennington Academy, East Texas; Tehuacana; Southwestern College at Georgetown, and Baylor University while it was yet located at Independence—all covering a period of a number of years, and incorporating that which redounds to the literary education. Going east, he coursed through Eastman's Business College, Schenectady, N. Y., and Eaton & Burnett's Business College, Baltimore. Returning to Waco in 1881 he founded Hill's Business College, which has continued to prosper and receive his much interested attention to the present hour. Some few years ago Prof. Hill established a college in Dallas, but has disposed of this property. On March 5, 1891, he was happily married to Miss Kittie Clover Ellis, of Star City, Ark., and there were born to them five daughters and two sons—one son and one daughter deceased. The Hill residence at 2604 Austin avenue is one of the most elegant in Waco, where home life is happy. The family worships with the First Baptist church.

Hill's Business Colleges teaches all the modern essentials to a modern business course, including Pitman and Success shorthand; typewriting, telegraphy, penmanship, bookkeeping, banking, wholesaling, civil service and salesmanship—all according to up-to-date business methods. The annual average attendance of the Waco, Little Rock and Memphis colleges number about 1,000 pupils, with good prospects for much larger attendance. Prof. Hill ranks high among the leading commercial educators of America, and the thousands of young men and young women distributed in all parts of the nation, and some in foreign lands, bear testimony and attribute their success in life to his thorough and wise instruction. They can also testify to his broad intelligence, never-failing congeniality and fatherly interest taken in their behalf.

HOLMAN, Capt. Jessee Austin

Capt. Holman, one of the few survivors of the famous "Terry's Texas Rangers," Confederate army, was born in Fayette county, Texas, June 4, 1842, and was named for Stephen F. Austin and his maternal grandfather, Capt. Jessee Burnam, who was a delegate to the San Felipe Convention that gave Texas its first Constitution. Geo. T. Holman, father of Capt. J. A. Holman, was born in Buckingham county, Virginia. On his way to Texas, in 1836, he landed at Galveston two days after the battle of San Jacinto, and was one of the first settlers in Fayette county—near where the town of Oakland now stands. Some years later he moved to what is now known as "Holman's Bend," on the Colorado river, ten miles south of LaGrange, where he died in 1865. A famous Indian fighter, he was a member of what is known in history as "Dawson's Company of Indian Fighters," that were massacred on the banks of the Salou river by the Mexicans in 1843. Being delayed by the mere incident of catching his wild riding mule that had released itself from hitching, was responsible for Mr. Holman not being massacred with his forty-seven comrades, and the buzzards hovering about attracted his attention to the slaughter grounds. The bones of these brave men were brought back and buried south of LaGrange, where the state erected monuments to their memory. Capt. Holman's mother was Miss Nancy Burnam, which family name is one of the most prominent in the nation. She was born in March, 1822, before Stephen F. Austin's Colony came into Texas territory, and was the first white female child to be born in Washington county. Her father, Capt. Jessee Burnam, was a noted Indian fighter, was a member of Austin's Colony, and unfortunately had his buildings, grain, etc., on his farm burned by Gen. Sam Houston and his army while they were retreating across the Colorado river. Of this union there were born one son, Capt. J. A. Holman, and one daughter, Mrs. Charlotte Tutwiler, deceased.

Capt. Holman spent his boyhood days on the ranch and range until he was seventeen years old, when he entered school at LaGrange. The Civil war approaching, he left the school room and went into drill practice at camp at San Marcos, and on Sept. 16, 1861, enlisted at Houston, Texas, Co. F, 8th Texas Cavalry, and which afterwards immortalized itself in history as "Terry's Texas Rangers." He was in battles of Shiloh, Perryville, Ky., Murfreesboro, Chickamauga; was detached with Longstreet's corps to attack Burnside's "Siege of Knoxville," and was with Gen. Jos. E. Johnston's army from Dalton to Atlanta in harassing "Sherman on his march to the sea," when, for a hundred days and nights he was not out of gunshot hearing and reach of shrapnel. Mr. Holman was also in battle at Bentonville, N. C., the last fought by Gen. Jos. E. Johnson when he surrendered at Greensboro, N. C. Was several times slightly wounded, never absent on furlough or sickness, and never missed an engagement of his company excepting three months spent in Camp Douglas prison, Chicago—having been captured in battle Murfreesboro, Dec. 31, 1863. Was exchanged April 6, 1864, at City Point, Va. When the war was over, he reached home July 6, 1865. In March, 1867, Capt. Holman was married to Miss Evaline Folts, who was born of German parentage in West Tennessee—her people having come to Texas when she was quite young and settled on Colorado river in Colorado county. Born of this happy wedlock were four sons and three daughters, and of the immediately related family there are twenty-four members, and in which there has not been a single death. Thos. E. (Ned) is active vice-president of the National Bank of Commerce, Guthrie, Okla.; "Nat" is a partner in real estate business in Comanche with his father;

Folts is on a ranch in Pecos county; Mrs. Hilton Burks, Mrs. Earl Cunningham and Miss Lida are the three daughters, and the remaining son, Jesse Richmond Holman, is now in his thirty-third year and has had a remarkably successful career. Both of his great-grandfathers, for whom he was named—Capt. Jesse Burnam and Richmond Carney—were in battle of New Orleans with Gen. Jackson, and each lived to be ninety-four years old. The junior Mr. Holman was one of the brightest military and civil engineer graduates of A. & M. College in class 1895, after which he spent one year railroad building in Honduras. Spanish-American war being on, he came back home and organized Co. M., 4th Texas Vol. Inf., of which he was chosen Captain. Was later promoted Senior Captain of two of best drilled companies at Fort Sam Houston Barracks; was later Commander Fort Sam Houston for three months, and was in line for promotion to the rank of Major when he resigned from the army to resume his civil engineering ambitions. At present time he is Chief Engineer for the Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation Co., and otherwise has charge of some of the most difficult problems in the great Northwest. For a number of years Capt. J. A. Holman was official surveyor of Comanche county, but his main financial success has been achieved in the real estate, land and loan business. He is a member of the local Camp John Pellam, U. C. V., and Episcopal church. The Holman family is one of the largest in number and one of the most noted in America.

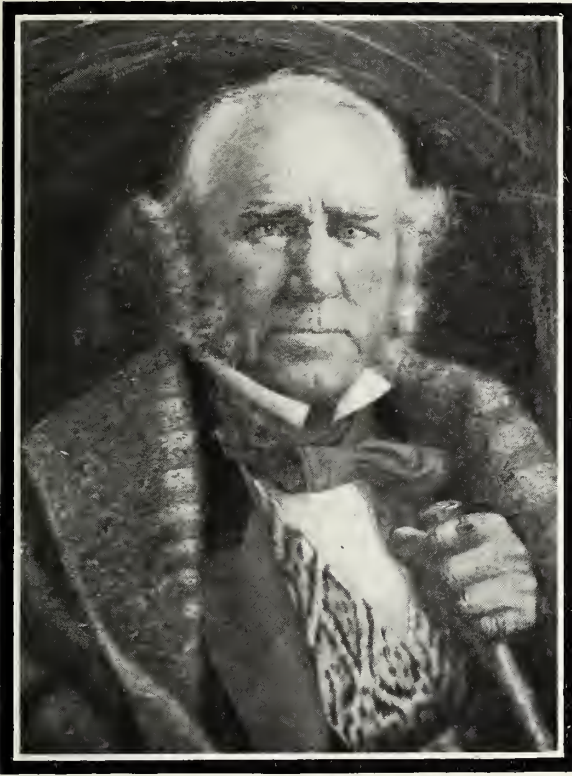
HOLLOWAY, Prof. Robert Fanning

Prof. R. F. Holloway, Superintendent of Comanche Public Schools, was born of Irish descent, Feb. 24, 1867, on a farm near Gilmer, seat of government of Upshur county. His father, Rev. Jno. T. Holloway (a farmer and minister of the Christian church) was born on a farm near Atlanta, Ga., and was in the Confederate army—during which active service he was at one time wounded. Upon coming to Texas, he first settled in Rusk county in about 1846, where he remained until after the civil war and moved to Upshur county, and died at Gilmer in 1877. Mr. Holloway, senior, was married in 1859 to Miss Mary A. Read, whose people had migrated from the proud state of Mississippi and settled in Upshur county when she was twelve years old, and she there matured to young womanhood. Of the two sons and five daughters born of this union, two daughters are dead, and the mother still resides at Gilmer, aged seventy-five years, and is widely known in Eastern Texas as "Aunt Mary." When her husband died in 1877, leaving her the sole responsibility of rearing their children, she accepted this duty with a strong heart, and has given all of them a college education and made of them useful men and women.

Prof. Holloway spent his boyhood days around Pleasant Hill, in Upshur county, and there attended the public schools. At the age of eighteen he had obtained a first grade certificate and began teaching school. Later he attended Add-Ran University, Thorp Springs, during 1886-7 and 1890-91. The year he graduated he was elected to the Adjunct Professorship of Mathematics of this institution, and to full Professorship the following year, where he remained three years. He next taught the Oak Cliff (Dallas) High School for one year. Back to Thorp Springs, he joined Prof. Randolph Clark in establishing Jarvis College—for two years. In answer to a call from the people of Lancaster, Dallas county, he and Prof. Clark went there and founded Randolph College, which is still in a healthy existence. Back to Thorp Springs again, he joined Profs. Addison and Randolph Clark in conducting what was known by this time as the Add-Ran-Jarvis College for four years. Prof. Holloway was then elected to the Chair of Mathematics in John Tarleton College, Stephenville, which he held for two years. Was chosen Superintendent of Comanche City Schools in 1911, and is now handsomely pleased with his location and work. On Dec. 23, 1896, Prof. Holloway was married to Miss Luella Clark, daughter of his former college and business associate, Prof. Randolph Clark, and they have two sons—Robert, twelve years, and Sterling, aged eight years. Personally, Prof. Holloway is one of the well known educators of Texas, understands well the mission and scope of his work, and possessed of a vigorous intellect and much energy, is a polished gentleman and a scholar. He belongs to the K. of P. and worships with Christian church. The city schools of Comanche are among the best in the state and affiliate with the universities with full entrance credits—which reflects the intelli-

gence of the people and shows their appreciation of educational matters. The buildings represent a capital investment of about \$75,000, of which the elegant new High School building was erected at a cost of \$25,000.

HOUSTON, Gen. Sam



For the historian to muse himself in writing a history of Texas minus the personality of Gen. Sam Houston would be like trying to write the "Rise and Fall of Rome" minus the personality of Julius Caesar; the French Revolution minus the individuality of Napoleon Buonaparte, or the ancient history of England without mentioning Cromwell. The careers of such great men have formed mental mileposts in defense of liberty and the civilization of the world.

BIOGRAPHICAL.—Gen. Sam Houston was born March 2, 1793, at a place called Timberridge Church, seven miles east of Lexington, Rockbridge county, Virginia, he being an admixture of the Scotch, Irish, English and German bloods. His ancestry were of sufficient prominence in the old country to sport a coat-of-arms, and were conspicuous defenders of the Londonderry reign in England. His grandfather was one of the early colonists to settle in Philadelphia in 1689, and the death of his

father, Maj. Samuel Houston, occurred during the Revolutionary war while serving as Assistant Inspector-General in Gen. George Washington's army, leaving his mother with nine children. She moved from the foothills of Virginia to a small settlement on the Tennessee river, in Blount county, East Tennessee, when Sam was thirteen years old. Careless of his lessons, but a remarkably apt pupil at learning in the crude rural school rooms during the limited time his mother was able to keep him away from the Cherokee Indian tribes, with whom he was vigorous in his choosing to live; he clerked in the mountain store, taught school with much eclat, and took a course at old Maryville Academy, which was all the education he was able to obtain. At the breaking out of the Revolutionary war he enlisted at the age of twenty as a private soldier in Tennessee Volunteers. The parting injunction on the part of his mother, a woman of strong virility of character, was: "There, my son, take this musket—never disgrace it; for, remember, I had rather all my sons should fill one honorable grave than that one of them should turn his back to save his life. Go, and remember, too, that while the door of my cabin is open to brave men, it is eternally shut to all cowards." Gen. Houston was promoted rapidly for meritorious conduct on the battlefield, was once mortally wounded, and for taking hazardous risks of his life won the respect and affection of Gen. Andrew Jackson, which filial admiration ended only at the graves on the part of both, their rugged characters being largely of the same mould.

Studied law without a preceptor, was admitted to the bar in Nashville, and without a dollar at his command, settled for practice in Lebanon. Upon being appointed prosecuting

attorney of the judicial district he returned to Nashville. Soon afterwards he engaged in a duel just over the Kentucky line and slew his antagonist, Gen. White, a distinguished lawyer and man of military standing. In 1823, at the age of thirty, he was chosen to represent the Ninth Tennessee district in Congress; was reelected in 1825, and during his residence at Washington came near fighting two duels, and was one of President Andrew Jackson's effective supporters during those storm-tossed and trying days of the nation. With the support of the Jackson wing of the Democratic party he was elected Governor of Tennessee in 1827 by 12,000 majority. While making a canvass of the state for reelection he learned that his beautiful young wife of three months' standing, Miss Eliza Allen, had silently left her home in Nashville and returned to her parents at Gallatin. This shocked his friends and stimulated the tongue-monger of vituperation and calumny on the part of his enemies. Mrs. Houston was a charming young lady of æsthetic temperament, of pure character and a fine family, and though much has been said and written concerning the fact that each thereafter spoke in the most respectful terms of the other when questioned, and carried the secret of their separation to their graves, it is generally accepted this late day that each realized there existed no affinity between them, Mrs. Houston having obeyed the dictates of her parents to marry Gov. Houston for position in society. Mrs. Houston later married her true love and lived for many years afterwards, honored and respected to her demise. The next day after Gen. Houston got back to Nashville he tendered his resignation as Governor of Tennessee to the Secretary of State and disappeared from the state so mysteriously as to cause alarming conjecture as to what route he could have went, lest the ground had swallowed him. He went to Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, where he joined his old Cherokee Indian friends.

In 1833 Gen. Houston came to Texas as a secret commissioner under orders from President Andrew Jackson to report to him on the agricultural and commercial value of the territory, and of the feasibility of the same being wrested from Mexican control. His report was a glowing description of what is today the greatest and most promising country on the American continent. From that time on until he was impeached as Governor of Texas, on account of his violent opposition to Texas seceding from the American Union during the civil war period, his personality was a conspicuous part of the history of Texas, justly and appropriately titling him the "Father of Texas." Knowing of the Goliad brutality, and apprised of the Alamo slaughter of 120 Americans by Gen. Santa Anna and his army of 6,000 soldiers on March 6, 1836, Gen. Houston's command on the San Jacinto battlefield on April 21 was, "Remember the Alamo; remember Goliad." On this memorable day at 3 o'clock, when the Mexicans were taking their usual siesta, Gen. Houston and his 782 braves swooped down on Gen. Santa Anna's army of 2,400 soldiers, killed, captured and put to flight the whole army, and won Texas' independence from Mexico, Gen. Houston being wounded in the leg. Summarizing he was Commander-in-chief of the Army of Texas; was President of the Texan Republic for two years, and was twice elected Governor after Texas came into the Union and went to the United States Senate, and the prominent part he took in its development from every standpoint is too well known by all Texas people to necessitate a review at this time. Gen. Houston was converted and baptized into the Baptist church by his ardent friend and supporter, Dr. R. C. Burleson, in 1854, from which time on to his death he lived a zealously religious life, his death occurring at Huntsville, July 26, 1863, aged seventy years, where a magnificent monument was recently erected to perpetuate his memory and undying fame, in the dedication of which the Hon. W. J. Bryan was the orator of the day. Truly, Gen. Houston was one of Nature's greatest men, born in the rough that he was.

HARRIS, Japhet Newland

Another of those who donned the uniform of the Gray and offered his life in defense of the Southern Cause was Mr. J. N. Harris, of Comanche—a gentleman *sans pere sans reproche*. Indeed, his character is so well built, his life-long conduct so blameless that his obituary might, with propriety, be written while he is yet living, as the facts of it would be heartily approved by his neighbors and many warm friends—especially his old comrades in arms. Mr. Harris was born in Kemper county, Miss., May 3, 1843. His father, Wash Harris,

was a tiller of the soil in Mississippi, and migrated to Bellvue, Rusk county, East Texas, in 1851, and was a "freighter" from Shreveport, La., west, during the wild frontier days when the cowboys and the Indians were in their most vigorous elements. His death occurred in 1852, when the son, whose name initiates this sketch, was nine years old, and after which the mother, who was formerly Miss Martha Morris, moved to Union Parish, La., where she had a brother living. Of the children born to the original union were three sons and two daughters: J. N. Harris, J. T. Harris, mechanic at Dallas, and Mrs. Jack Riordan, whose husband died six years ago, and she has recently "took up" land in New Mexico; and one son and one daughter are dead. The mother died in 1899 at Stephenville, where she had resided for twenty-three years.

It was back in Union Parish, Louisiana, that Mr. J. N. Harris enlisted in the Confederate army in 1862, in Co. I., 31st La. Reg., Capt. J. A. White and Col. Morrison. For some time this branch of the Confederate army performed service up and down the Mississippi river—on west side—"looking out" for gunboats, etc., and was in the battles of Big Black and Fort Gibson. Crossing to the east side of the Mississippi river they operated in the Vicksburg vicinity for about two years and participated in the famous "Siege of Vicksburg." The surrender came in July, 1864. The health of the soldiers was bad, dysentery having reduced Mr. Harris to a mere skeleton. Obtaining his parole, he and two other comrades left the hospital, crossed the turbulent Mississippi river on a tow of logs and made their way through the Louisiana swamps and canebrakes for many miles to their homes. Weak, emaciated, falling on the wayside from exhaustion and almost dead, Mr. Harris finally reached home by the aid of a faithful negro. For some time Mr. Harris' mother refused to accept him as her recognized son. He remained six months and went back to the army, and was at Alexandria, La., when the surrender came. Mr. Harris was married Nov. 1, 1877, to Miss Nannie Painter, of Stephenville, and they have two sons and two daughters living and one son deceased. The family conduct what is popularly known as the Harris House in Comanche. Mr. Harris is a machinist by trade, and has for the past twenty years been connected with the Frisco Railway, being connected with their water service at the present time. He is an Odd Fellow, Missionary Baptist, and belongs to John Pellam Camp, U. C. V., No. 565.

HARRIS, W. P.

There are not many men in this section of Texas whose personal qualities make for them a larger circle of warm personal friends than is possessed by Postmaster W. P. Harris, of Sulphur Springs. His father, Jno. Harris, was a Missourian and a pioneer in the early days of Texas. His mother, before marriage, was Miss Letitia Sickles, born in Pennsylvania, and was related to the famous family of that name in and from that state. His mother departing this life when he was six months old, and his father's demise occurring when he was fourteen months of age, left him an orphan, and he was tenderly cared for and reared and educated by his grandfather, William Sickles, a farmer of Hopkins county. Hence Mr. Harris was born on a farm in Hopkins county, Dec. 27, 1865, and at the age of seventeen changed from bucolic pursuits to that of a merchandise salesman for some years. We next find him Deputy United States Marshal in the Eastern District of Texas, for one year under United States Marshal John Grant, and for more than seven years under the then United States Marshal, A. J. Houston, son of Gen. Sam Houston, father of the Texas Republic and independence. He resigned this position and was soon afterwards, on March 11, 1908, appointed postmaster of Sulphur Springs. Under his very progressive administration this office has continued to increase in the volume of business and the salary raised accordingly. Nine rural free delivery routes radiate from the Sulphur Springs postoffice, some of the carriers having motorcycle equipments.

As an assistant in fighting the battles of this life Mr. Harris was wedded to Miss Berta Ingram, daughter of W. J. Ingram, who was for years a veteran in the United States Marshal service of Texas, but now a well-to-do farmer in this county, and they have two sons, William Joseph and John Hamilton Harris. Personally Mr. Harris is a polished gentleman, suave and courtly in his bearing toward his fellow men. His nearly nine years' Federal office service gave him a wide knowledge of men and affairs and many hazardous experiences, in

that it fell to his duty to arrest many desperate characters. Mr. Harris has been a lifelong Republican, and has served his party conspicuously in the past. He is a member of the Odd Fellows and W. O. W. secret fraternities.

HOWARD, Dr. William Ivory

Beginning in the first part of the eighteenth century in the Carolinas, and coming on down through the channels of Tennessee to Texas—tracing the advancement of the country from early civilization to the present state of modern development—is a long span for one immediate family. Nehemiah Howard, father of the gentleman whose name precedes this sketch, was born in Union county, South Carolina, in 1805, and migrated to Giles county, Tennessee, in early manhood, where he held official honors at the hands of the people, and died in 1881 as a wealthy farmer and Hardshell Baptist. His grandfather, Stephen Howard, fought in the Revolutionary war under Gen. Francis Marion. Dr. Howard's mother before marriage was Miss Roena Hammonds, who was born in North Carolina in 1813 and died in Giles county, Tenn., in 1854, she being a cousin of ex-Gov. Jelks, of Alabama.

Dr. Howard was born on his father's plantation in the Shoal Creek neighborhood, near Minor Hill, Pulaski county, Tenn., Sept. 2, 1854. Having attended the public schools he finished his education at noted Bethel College, Bethel, Tenn. Choosing the medical profession, he attended Bellevue Medical College, New York City, during 1877-78, and the Louisville (Ky.) Medical College during 1880-81. Soon after returning to his Tennessee home his father died, and he then turned his face to the setting sun of the West, coming to Waco June 22, 1881. He was not long in building up a prosperous practice, which he has since uninterruptedly enjoyed to the present hour, and today stands at the head of his profession in Central Texas. Dr. Howard has served as President of the Waco Medical Association, and as Vice-President of the Central Texas Medical Association, of which he was a charter member, and has otherwise served on the local health boards. The Tennessee Club organized a few years ago with about fifteen hundred members in McLennan county, and some idea of Dr. Howard's popularity can be surmised when it is known that he was its first and only President to the present time. Indeed, Dr. Howard is one of Waco's most distinguished and lovable citizens, he seeming to fit in here with the people most admirably, and with whom he has shared his lot and labored through sunshine and shadow for the past thirty years. A strong believer in Texas, Dr. Howard still loves the old home-place and the scenes of his boyhood days back in sunny Tennessee. Hail, hearty and well met, he is extensively posted on the current thought of the day, and is frank and pleasant in expressing his very decided and independent views on all subjects, whether of science, ancient or present-day history. Religiously Dr. Howard is an old school Presbyterian.

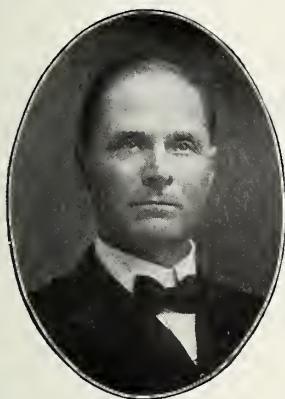
JOHNSON, Thomas Maddox

Some idea of the importance of Hill can be gained as one of the greatest black land farming counties in Texas when it is known that its taxable valuation (far below its actual value) is about \$30,000,000, and also one can get a line on the extraordinary wealth of Hillsboro, the seat of government, when its population is considered to be about 6,000, and its taxable valuation, approximately, \$4,000,000. In this connection the publisher takes pleasure in speaking of Mr. Thomas Maddox Johnson, City Tax Assessor and Collector of the city of Hillsboro. Mr. Johnson's parents were natives of Alabama; his father, J. F. Johnson, was born in Green county of that state, migrated to Tippah county, Miss., and to Ripley, where he died in 1866 when the subject of this sketch was twelve years old. His mother was Miss Leah Maddock, born in Alabama, and her parents moved to Pontotoc county, Miss., in earlier days. There were born into the family one son and two daughters, both of the latter—Mrs. L. A. McCowan and Miss Bettie Johnson—are now residing in Tippah county, in the old state. The mother died at Ripley, Miss., in 1864.

Mr. T. M. Johnson was born in Pontotoc county, Miss., Oct. 9, 1854, and spent his boyhood days on the farm, which was then the following of his father. Approaching maturity, he entered the furniture business as a salesman at Holly Springs, Miss., and was later engaged

in this line of business on his own account at Ripley, Miss., for a period of ten years. On Oct. 24, 1882, Mr. Johnson was joined in holy wedlock to Miss Birt Read, of Tippah county, Miss., and they have three children—one daughter, Miss Mary, and Read, named for his grandfather, and Thomas Maddox, named for his father. In 1894 Mr. Johnson came to Hillsboro and continued in the furniture line of labor until 1909, when he entered the courthouse as an assistant in the tax assessor's office. However, he remained in this position but a few months, being appointed City Tax Assessor and Collector in August, 1910, to fill out the unexpired term of W. P. Dooley, deceased. Was recently elected with 446 against 174 votes of two opponents. The efficient manner in which he has conducted the affairs of his office is such as to warrant the prediction that the people will keep him there as long as he desires to remain. Mr. Johnson has the happy faculty of being a good conversationalist, loves humanity and has many friends. While he still cherishes a warm place in his heart for the old home place back in Mississippi, he believes Texas is the greatest place on earth. It is his judgment that Hillsboro has doubled in population since he came here in 1894. The family worship with the Methodist church, and Mr. Johnson also belongs to the F. U. of A. and U. V. A. secret orders.

JENKINS, Prof. William David



Comanche county is noted throughout the state for the splendid condition and working results of its public schools, which cover many years of history-making and has taxed the best thought and talent of its progressive people. As a part of this history-making in educational circles it is the writer's pleasant duty to speak kindly of Prof. W. D. Jenkins, the present Superintendent of Comanche County Schools, and who has conscientiously devoted twenty-five years of his time and labor to the upbuilding of the public schools of Comanche county. Prof. Jenkins, happily, was born right here in the prosperous little city of Comanche—then a mere trading post—May 16, 1865. However, his father, J. W. Jenkins, was born in Virginia, and when a young man migrated from the Old Mother State to Nashville, Tenn. In 1855 he came to Texas and first settled in Coryell county, and to Comanche county in 1856. He was one of the fron-

tier Indian fighters, and during the civil war belonged to the Scout Service in protecting women, children and stock from depredations of the Indians. He lived the life of a farmer, a consistent member of the Methodist church and died Oct. 16, 1893. His wife's maiden name was Miss Mary Anna Martin, who was born in Georgia, and who came along with her people, who settled in Comanche county in 1860. The marriage took place in 1861, of which union two sons and one daughter were born. Of the family all are dead except Prof. Jenkins, the mother's untimely taking off occurring on the night of March 20, 1911, when she was burned to death in the destruction of the home while alone in the building.

Prof. Jenkins continued at manual labor on the farm until nineteen years of age, when, in order to finish his education, he borrowed money at five per cent a month to defray his expenses while coursing through Sam Houston State Normal at Huntsville, receiving his diploma in 1891. Having been teaching since he was eighteen years old, he again resumed his chosen profession, this time with better qualifications and renewed vigor and still better results. He was for two years principal in the Comanche schools, and a number of the schools in Comanche county that are today in a flourishing condition were made so by his efforts and progressive and sound judgment, with the result that he is the best known and the most popular man among the scholastic population in Comanche county. In the fall of 1910 Prof. Jenkins was chosen by the people of this county to his present office, and as one of the hardest educational workers in Texas is certainly doing a good work. Among other progressive features he has interested the Boy's Corn Club, and has adopted the stereopticon illustrative service in the school room to demonstrate to pupils the nature and danger of contagious diseases—why we should swat the fly, mosquito, etc. Prof. Jenkins was married April 29, 1894, to

Miss Daisy Webb, of Dublin, her people hailing from Montgomery county, East Texas. They have one daughter deceased, and two sons and one daughter living. Prof. Jenkins belongs to the Free Will Baptist church, K. of P. and W. O. W. lodges. The scholastic population of Comanche county is 7,395, and about 175 teachers are employed. The valuation of the county school buildings is about \$60,000.

JOHNSTON, Rev. W. C.



To live in a community, prosper and enjoy not only the respect but the love of the predominance of the people, is the greatest satisfaction and the highest achievement one can accomplish in this life. Such is the social and commercial standing of Rev. Walter Charles Johnston, of Como, Northeast Texas. Mr. Johnston was born in Columbiana, Ala., Aug. 13, 1861, and received his education in the public schools. His father, W. C. Johnston, was a native of Mississippi, and died in Alabama in 1865. His mother, before marriage, was Miss Anna Wingo, born in Alabama, and after the death of her husband moved to Red River county, Texas, and settled on a farm ten miles east of Paris. She died in Dallas in 1894, where she had been living for a number of years. Mr. Johnston was reared a farmer boy, and at the age of seventeen branched to that of railroading. He was connected with many of the great systems of the country in the capacity of fireman, brakeman, switchman, yardmaster, conductor and engineer through the states of Texas, Arizona, New Mexico, California, Colorado, Missouri, Kansas and Arkansas, covering a period of fifteen years. In 1895 Mr. Johnston disengaged himself from railroading, purchased a farm and located at Como. Six years ago he gave life to the Johnston Mercantile Company, under which caption he conducts one of the largest and most attractive dry goods stores in the town, in a prominent new brick building, where he is gratified with an extensive patronage and is prosperous. Retracing to 1890, it was April 3 of this year that Mr. Johnston was happily married to Miss Lula Smith, daughter of Esq. J. F. Smith, Como's most prominent and beloved citizen, and who is appropriately spoken of elsewhere in this publication. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston have one daughter, Miss Mildred, aged twenty, and one son, Roy C., aged eighteen, and all of whom take a part in the conduct of the store. Brother Johnston was converted to the Christian faith in the year 1905, has been preaching the Gospel about six years, but was not technically ordained to the Baptist ministry until March, 1910, since which time he has preached almost every Sunday, frequently going quite a distance from home. Although he is a very busy man, he is never too much occupied with his own affairs but what he can lay them down to take up the Lord's work. His is a happy Christian home—a beacon light to the community.

JACOBS, Charles Frederick

Mr. Charles F. Jacobs, mechanic and property owner of Comanche, Texas, was born Oct. 14, 1855, in what was then Kaufman, but is now Rockwall county. His father, Dr. E. Jacobs, was a native of Vermont, and when a boy left his "down Eastern home" for Kentucky, and a few years later migrated to Arkansas, settling on the Black river. Here he was twice married and reared two sets of children in the course of his life. In 1853 he came to Rockwall, Texas, where he practiced medicine for twenty-five years. When the civil war came on—being also Justice of the Peace—he mustered in three different companies for the service of the Confederate army, but being an old and affectionately established physician his neighbors refused to permit him to go to the front in defense of the cause he so ardently espoused. Changing his home to the South Texas Coast country he located in the Matagorda Peninsula, and in the disastrous storm on Sept. 16, 1875, lost everything he had in the way of goods and property, and one son, daughter, son-in-law and twin male nephews. Back to Dallas county, he practiced one year at Garland, and then moved to Indian Gap, southwestern part of Hamilton county, where he spent the last of his declining years in a

long life of much usefulness, his death occurring in 1899, aged ninety-one years. Dr. Jacobs was a strong believer in the justice of the Southern Cause, in which he risked everything that he possessed, turning all his property into paper money and gold. A member of the Christian church, moral and temperate in all things, he believed a physician that would indulge in strong drink "should be shot."

Mr. Charles F. Jacobs, whose name initiates this sketch, was a son by his father's second wife, who was Miss Jane Robinson, who was born and reared on the Black River in Arkansas. The marriage took place in 1851, and of the three daughters and four sons born to the union there are now living Chas. F., Edward, farmer and stockman, and "Gus," blacksmith and owner of 300 acres of land, both residing at Indian Gap, in Hamilton county. Mr. Chas. F. Jacobs was married June 10, 1876, to Miss Martha Mills, whose family were next to the oldest settlers in Dallas county, and were directly related to the late and lamented Roger Q. Mills, statesman and soldier. Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs had one son to die in infancy, and those of their children living at present are: John William, farmer in this county, and Mrs. J. J. Tate, Mrs. Lee Milholland, of Comanche, and Mrs. W. S. Childers, of Santa Anna, Coleman county. The greater part of Mr. Jacobs' life has been spent in Rockwall and Indian Gap, Texas, and his coming to Comanche was about eight years ago. While he has devoted many years to farming, twenty-five years of his life has been assiduously devoted to the blacksmith and woodworking business, in which he has been a pronounced success, he being known as an exceptionally fine mechanic. In financial matters he has also been a success, having shown his faith in the future of Comanche by investing in something like four pieces of residence property. Mr. Jacobs enjoys the esteem and confidence of all who know him, which is the richest heritage a man can leave to his children. He worships with the Christian church.

JOHNSON, J. E.

No firm or individual has done for Waco and Central Texas in the matter of educating its business men and citizens to appreciate the beauties of modern architecture and develop along building lines than Mr. J. E. Johnson, who for the past seventeen years has been connected with the interests of Central Texas in the capacity of contractor and builder. Mr. Johnson was born in the poetical land of Norway, Sept. 16, 1868, and there matured to young manhood and learned the carpenter's trade. At the age of twenty he sailed for the promised land of America, and landed at Baltimore in 1888. From there he went to Scandia, Kansas, where he lived for two and one-half years, when he began making his future home in Waco in 1890, where he continued to follow the carpenter's trade until branching into contracting and building for himself in 1894. He therefore made announcement of his purposes, and having demonstrated his skill and reliability, he was soon in receipt of orders which engrossed his entire time and attention, and since that time has been one of the busiest men in the building business in Central Texas, his work having incorporated almost every class of structures and over a wide range of territory, some of which samples are as follows: Times-Herald, Lavinsky's jewelry store, Austin Street Methodist church parsonage, Slaughter building, Auditorium, Waco Wholesale Drug Company, Brazos Valley Oil Mill; residences of Mat Cooper, I. Goldstein, Waco, and Mrs. Barton, of Calvert; Lutheran church at Robertsville, State Bank at Mart, etc. At the present time Mr. Johnson has the contract and is engaged in erecting Waco's new Central High School building, which is to cost, approximately, \$112,000. He was awarded the contract Nov. 22, 1910; broke dirt first part of January and the job is to be completed Sept. 10 of this year. The building will afford all the modern conveniences, and from the standpoint of architectural beauty will not be surpassed anywhere in the state, considering the amount of capital invested.

Mr. Johnson was married to Miss Jennie Olsen, who was also born in Norway, Feb. 4, 1895, and two sons and two daughters have blessed the union. The family worship with the Lutheran church, and reside in their comfortable home at 1122 North Tenth street. As previously stated, Mr. Johnson stands high in the contracting and building and business world of this part of the state, and is known for his strict rule of integrity in carrying out his agreement with customers to every honest letter, which has won him many friends. He employs an average of forty men the year round, and as high as one hundred.

JORDON, Col. Harry Philip



The subject of this sketch, Col. Harry P. Jordon, can distinctly trace his ancestry back to the "War of the Roses"—one white, the other red—in the feudal days of England, which lasted for about forty years, and in which the Prince of York and the Prince of Lancaster were the contestants. In this war the Jordon's, clothed with titles and official power, were conspicuous commanders, and in many ways displayed their gallantry and bravery. One of those that survived the struggle—Merit Jordon—was afterwards eminently married, and three of his sons—Thomas, James and Henry—were among the colonists to come over and join the Jamestown settlement during the time, or soon after the trying experiences of Capt. John Smith, of Pocahontas stake-relief. Soon afterwards, in order to content the pioneer colonists, England sent over a shipload of healthy marriageable young ladies from Holland, which were landed at Jamestown. It was customary for those that chose a wife to pay the

ship commander for her passage with a hogshead of tobacco, and about this time the tobacco business was booming. The three Jordon brothers were rated as good tobacco producers and were among the first to choose wives, and from that time on down the line to the present hour this prolific family, distributed throughout the nation, have demonstrated their good citizenship from almost every standpoint.

Col. Harry P. Jordon, a direct descendant of the Jordon family, was born in Warrington, Va., Feb. 16, 1875. Shortly after his birth his father, the late Dr. Powhatan Jordon, yellow fever expert, received the appointment as Government Quarantine Officer at New Orleans, through the influence of his double cousin, Gen. William Mahone, United States Senator from Virginia, and the family moved to New Orleans, and there resided for about four years. They then located in Beaumont when it was yet a village, where the son received his early schooling at the Beaumont Academy, presided over by Prof. Charles Stovall and Dr. William Alexander, both of whom have taken high rank as educators in Texas and the Southland. He finished the course at the academy before he was old enough to enter college, and as his father was largely interested in the Beaumont Ice, Light & Refrigerating Company, he spent one year in the office as assistant manager. He then entered the A. & M. College at Bryan, Texas, which was presided over as president by the late Gen. "Sul" Ross, of Indian and Civil war fame, and former governor of the state, and completed the course of that college—graduating with the degree of Bachelor of Civil Engineering in 1895. The Military Institute of Texas is included in that college, and while there he held high rank as officer in the Corps of Cadets. While there he also received direct appointment from the congressman of his (Beaumont) district to both the United States Military and Naval Academies, but declined them. During his graduating year he received from Gov. Hogg the appointment of Lieutenant and Adjutant in the Sixth Infantry, Texas Volunteer Guard, and has

since risen to the position of Lieutenant-Colonel of Infantry, which position in the National Guard he now holds. As an officer of the National Guard he represented this state upon the staff of Gen. Corbin as special escort to President Roosevelt at the World's Fair in St. Louis. After receiving his degree from the technical branch of the University of Texas, he spent a year in the law offices of Judge W. H. Ford, of Beaumont, and Maj. W. M. Walton, of Austin, where he read law, and then entered the law department of the University of Texas—graduating in June, 1898, with the degrees of bachelor of law and literature. He was immediately admitted to the bar and located for practice in the city of Waco, where he now has an extensively stocked library and office quarters on fourth floor of Provident building, and commands a wide clientele of the highest order of business.

Col. Jordon's mother was Miss Alberta Edwards, of Tuscaloosa, Alabama, and there were born of this union two sons and two daughters, of whom only Col. Jordon and Mrs. Pat C. Byrne, of Duncan, Oklahoma, are now living. The mother died at Sabine, Texas, in 1877, and the father in 1904 at Beaumont. Several years ago Col. Jordon, was married to Miss Vera Higginson, youngest daughter of Capt. C. H. Higginson, who was captain in the Confederate army from Kentucky and is now one of Waco's most substantial and honored citizens, and they have one daughter, Margaret, to aid in the happiness of their home. After settling up his father's estate in Beaumont, Col. Jordon and his sister went to the City of Mexico, where they have a very distinguished uncle and aunt, Senor and Mme. Degollado. Gen. Degollado was Maximillian's Imperial Ambassador to the United States and was high in the confidence of this courageous martyr for his cause. Col. Jordon's father served throughout the entire period of the Civil War—entered as Captain and Surgeon, and came out as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Seventh Texas Cavalry. His two aunts, Mme. Degollado and Mrs. Gen. Earl Rogers, of Veroqua, Wisconsin, are members of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Col. Jordon's grandmother's father, Count Vonyard, came over from France with Gen. Lafayette during the Revolutionary War and fought with the Colonial troops under Gen. Lafayette. Col. Jordon's sister married Pat C. Byrne, of Duncan, Oklahoma, who is a nephew of Donn Paul Kreuger, of Boer War fame. Col. Jordon's other aunt is the wife of Gen. Earl Rogers, of Veroqua, Wis. Gen. Rogers served with distinction in the United States Army. He commanded the troops that guarded and made possible the construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad against Indian raids. He was Adjutant-General of Wisconsin for many years and is one of the best known and highly esteemed public men of the State of Wisconsin. Col. Jordon is at present Commander of the "Sul" Ross Camp of United Sons of Confederate Veterans. As an alumnus of both the A. & M. College and University of Texas he takes much interest in the progress and development of these two noted institutions of learning prided by all Texans. A thirty-second degree Mason, a Knight Templar and a Shriner, he is a very active member in good standing of all the several branches of the Masonic fraternity, in which he finds much interest and pleasure. Col. Jordon has on more than one occasion demonstrated the fact that in choosing law for a profession he has selected as his life-work that for which Nature has best endowed him, being strong in logic, profound in argument, and painstaking to the last degree. Aside from serving as Assistant County Attorney from 1898 to 1902, he has never held or sought public office, preferring to battle for his, the Democratic, party "as a private in the rear ranks." Being now in the flower of his vigor, he takes a warm interest in the current thought of the day, the development of Waco and the state at large, and is closely identified with the business and social interests of this city. It is safe to say that no young man of his age and acquaintance has more loyal supporters and friends in the grand old State of Texas than does Col. Harry Philip Jordon, and they are now looking forward to his future with great pride and expectancy.

JOHNSTON, Gen. Albert Sidney

Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston was born in Mason county, Kentucky, Feb. 3, 1803. He obtained his literary education at Transylvania University, and was graduated from the

United States Military Academy at West Point in June, 1826, being number eight in a brilliant class of which Jefferson Davis was a member. He was assigned as second lieutenant of the 2nd Infantry, transferred to the 6th Infantry in 1827, was regimental adjutant from 1828 to 1832, and participated throughout the Black Hawk war as chief of staff to Gen. Atkinson. Owing to the serious illness of his wife, who died the following year, he in 1834 resigned from the army and engaged in farming until May, 1836, when he came to the Republic of Texas and enlisted as a private soldier in the army. His merit soon brought him promotion, and he was by Gen. Thos. J. Rusk made adjutant-general of the Army of Texas, and not long after chosen senior brigadier-general and chief commander of the army in the place of Gen. Felix Huston, then in command of the forces and a disappointed competitor for the place. In the duel which followed Johnston was seriously wounded. In 1838 he was made Secretary of War of the Republic of Texas. In 1839 he led an expedition against the hostile Cherokee Indians, and in a battle on the Neches defeated and routed them with great slaughter. After Texas had been annexed to the Union and the war between the United States and Mexico broke out he organized a regiment, the 1st Texas Rifles, and hastened to the Rio Grande. He was distinguished in various battles, especially at Monterey, where he had three horses shot from under him. He returned now to his Texas plantation and the care of his family, where he remained until 1849, when without his knowledge he was appointed by President Zachary Taylor to be paymaster in the United States Army with the rank of major. Six years later President Franklin Pierce appointed him colonel of the 2nd cavalry, a new regiment, and he was assigned to the command of the Department of Texas, where he remained until 1857, when he was put in command of an expedition to Utah to force the Mormons to submit to the laws of the United States Government. He overcame great difficulties and showed such ability and tact in the delicate mission that he was made brevet Brigadier-General in the United States Army. When the war between the states broke out Gen. Johnston was in command of the Department of the Pacific. When he received the news of the secession of Texas he resigned his commission, and made his way by land to Richmond, Va., reaching there in September. He had a cordial reception, was made a full general and assigned to the command of the Department of the West, in which post he rendered heroic service to the Confederacy. He fell "on the field of glory" at Shiloh, April 6, 1862, while leading a desperate charge to victory. There are many military critics and world-famed soldiers who endorse the opinion of President Jefferson Davis that he was the greatest general whom the war produced. Gen. Johnston had many times expressed the wish to be buried in Texas, and so his remains are interred in the State Cemetery in Austin, and above his grave Texas has placed the exquisite recumbent statue by the Texan sculptress, Elizabeth Ney. Gen. Johnston was married in 1829 to Miss Henrietta Preston. Their son, William Preston Johnston, graduated from Yale in 1852; was aid-de-camp to Jefferson Davis throughout the whole war; professor of history and literature at Washington and Lee University (under presidency Gen. Robt. E. Lee) and from 1880 until his death, July 16, 1899, was president of Tulane University in New Orleans.

KELLY, George Addison

But few men have lived and died in the history of Northeast Texas who left a more genuine impress for the good they have wrought, and set a higher model for young men to follow, than Mr. George A. Kelly, founder of the well-known Kelly Plow and Farm Machinery Manufactory, of Longview. We are pleased to briefly sketch the history of his life, because it is interesting. Born October 17, 1832, in Green county, East Tennessee, his father before him, Jacob Kelly, was a farmer. Leaving the historic mountains of East Tennessee, the family moved to Natchitoches Parish, Louisiana, where the father died in 1863, aged sixty-three years. George A. Kelly's earlier life was spent on the farm, at timber works, and toiling as a deck hand on the Red and Mississippi river steamboats. It was in 1854 that he came to Jefferson, then the metropolis and commercial distributing point for the Western country, and without means settled at a point four miles west of Jefferson, which was for many years known as Kellyville, and began to supply the much needed demand for cowbells and country hollowware for

the thousands of wagoners passing and camping near his shop. He was among the first to realize the sore need of the country for a plow adapted to the local soil, and in 1860 fashioned and built the Kelly Blue plow, which became a household word and laid the foundation for his fame. His patronage gradually grew to large proportions and in the course of time his plant had been enlarged to where it was employing 250 people. During the Civil War he was detailed by the Confederate government to manufacture army supplies. In 1871 he discovered local iron ore beds and pioneered in the making of pig iron to supply his own plant and some outside demands, which he continued to do until 1882. The United States Steel Corporation now owns these ore beds and the output is now being shipped to Pittsburg, Pa. His manufacturing plant burned in 1880 and was rebuilt in 1881; at which point of the proceedings he had met with financial reverses and voluntarily surrendered his resources for the benefit of his creditors. In 1882, with but a few dollars, he came to Longview and on the strength of his good name organized a stock company and began his industrial life anew. With what success is too well known by the people of Texas to be repeated in this connection. In 1894 the old plant at Kellyville was purchased by Mr. Kelly and continued in operation until 1908, when it was dismantled and the machinery moved to Longview. Beginning at Kellyville with the making of only one style of plow, the scope was enlarged to the manufacture of wagons, cooking and heating stoves, molasses mills, mill supplies, engines, etc. At present the plant at Longview is putting upon the market both steel and cast-iron plows of all kinds and sizes, suitable for all kinds of soil, together with cultivators, harrows, planters and a complete line of implements—goods of honest and modern make and sold on the principle of close margins. The plant is up to date in its equipment and employs about 125 people.

In 1856 Mr. Kelly was happily married to Miss Lucy Ann Stewart, who was born in Virginia. Mrs. Kelly's mother was a native of Scotland and was related to the Stewart family of that country. To Mr. and Mrs. Kelly were born four daughters and four sons, two of the latter being dead. The mother is still living at this writing. Mr. Kelly died October 2, 1909, aged seventy-seven years. During 1886-8 he was prevailed upon to serve as Mayor of Longview, against his wishes. Up to the time of his death he had been a Mason something like forty years, and as a conscientious and faithful member of the Methodist church derived much pleasure and profit in active church work and financially aiding the cause of his Master. He was a friend to young men just beginning life; was kind and charitable to the poor, and as a public-spirited citizen was an effective factor in the development of East Texas, and especially in the making of Longview the prosperous little city it is today. A lifelong acquaintance of Mr. Kelly stated to the writer that "from early boyhood he manifested a pure mind and moral traits of character, and throughout his long, active and useful life was a high-toned Christian gentleman." Before passing out of this life Mr. Kelly had trained his two able-bodied sons—R. M. and L. D. Kelly—to take his place; and he having dedicated his business to clean hands, they will continue to do him credit and perpetuate the same in his honor. His gallant spirit went forth to meet death with the same smile with which he faced the new country of East Texas as a poor Irish boy fifty-seven years ago. He worked his way to success with his strong hands, his unflinching courage, and with his big, open, boyish heart. A man of positive character, yet the gentlest, the most easily moved of men. He had friends in all walks of life, sprinkled all over the Southwest. He worked hard and played hard, and he loved his fellowmen, not theoretically, but with a hearty and personal affection. Texas needs more such men as was the lamented and departed.

KEEBLE, Judge Humphrey Rob

One of the marked characteristics of American life is the parting line between the old and the new generations—where and when the father, rich in ripe age and having exhausted his force of vitality, willingly transfers the mantle of responsibility to the incoming son, with the solemn admonition that the family trailer must never lag in the dust. One

of the young Texans—the son of a noble sire—that has accepted this duty with the full understanding of its importance, is Judge H. Rob Keeble, son of Rev. J. W. Keeble, one of the well known Episcopal ministers of the nation. Dating back for several generations, Rev. Keeble comes of a long line of sea captains—his father, Capt. Walter Keeble, having for years been at the head of a line of sea-faring vessels that plied between Baltimore and Liverpool, and he was the first of the lineal family to break away from the following of the great waters. Rev. Keeble, father of the son whose name initiates this sketch, was born in Virginia—on Gwinn's Island, Chesapeake Bay—and during his long career as a minister of the Episcopal church held charges in nearly every state in the South and West, and was pastor in a number of the largest churches in the North and East. He has been making his home in Abilene for the past fourteen years, where he is living a retired life, and is now in his eightieth year. Early in life—back in Virginia—he was joined in wedlock to Miss Lucy Robinson, and two sons and one daughter were born to them, as follows: W. R. Keeble, assistant cashier Farmers and Merchants Bank of Abilene; Judge H. Rob Keeble, and Mrs. Alston Gowdy—all of Abilene. Mrs. Keeble's father, J. W. Robinson, was a member of the Virginia legislature, owned several plantations and about three hundred negroes, and died during the Civil war.

Judge Keeble was born Dec. 21, 1881 at St. Mary's, Maryland, and had the good fortune to receive his inspiration and be educated at Washington-Lee University, Lexington, Va., where he attended from 1898 to 1902, and graduated in literature with a B. A. degree. During the years of his attendance his cousin, the Hon. William L. Wilson, author of the famous Wilson tariff bill during President Cleveland's administration, was president of Washington-Lee University, and he resided with the family of this distinguished statesman during his college period. Mr. Keeble taught two years in Fort Worth public schools, and studied law in the office of Cockrell & Gray, Dallas. He was admitted to the bar in 1906, and has since made Abilene his home. He was city attorney during 1907-8, and being elected justice of the peace in 1908, he is now serving his second term. On Jan. 5, 1910, Judge Keeble was married to Miss Fay Wilson, daughter of Mr. Colbert Wilson, of Abilene. Yet on the sunny side of life and in the flower of his vigor and usefulness, Judge Keeble is a seasoned lawyer, commands the respect of his legal brothers and the bench, and his decisions in the equity of justice have met with general satisfaction. He is an Odd Fellow, W. O. W. and an Episcopalian, and his father is also an Odd Fellow and a Mason.

KIRKPATRICK, Addison Young



On the publisher's visit to Hillsboro he kindly requested Mr. A. Y. Kirkpatrick to supply him with a brief and reminiscent sketch of his life; he being the accepted historian of Hill county, and having the happy faculty of being an easy and interesting writer. The fact, too, that Mr. Kirkpatrick came to Hill county before it was formed, helped to organize it, and has been a prominent and conspicuous figure in its transient welfare to the present time, naturally makes him a potent part of the history of the same. He takes an intense interest in all historical affairs, frequently contributes to the press, and recently published a book under the title of "Early Settler's Life in Texas, and the Organization of Hill County." Mr. Kirkpatrick is widely known for his redeeming qualities of heart and mind, is especially loved by Hill county people, and has a fine family. The following is his contribution to our request:

I was born in Abbeville District, South Carolina, June 23, 1836—hence my age is seventy-five years. My grandfather, Thos. Kirkpatrick, came to the United States from Scotland before the war of 1812, and participated with conspicuous valor in same. My mother's maiden name was Biddie Jones, was a second cousin of John C. Calhoun, and

died in South Carolina. My father left his South Carolina home and started to Texas in 1846, getting as far as Pine Bluff, Arkansas, and was water-bound for nearly three years among alligators, mosquitos and buffalo gnats. This was the trying time of my life—chilling every other day, and a spleen in my side that made a fellow walk side-wise. In 1849 we resumed our journey to Texas and landed in what is now Hill county territory that same year; our family being as follows: W. H. Kirkpatrick, my father; two brothers—W. P. and J. R. Kirkpatrick—both older than I, and three sisters, namely: Mary, Antoinette and Alleen. There were seven of us in the family, with six negroes. All of the family are dead but J. R. and myself—he being now eighty-one years old, and lives in Falls county, near Chilton, Texas. My father died at New Braunfels, Texas, in 1863, while on his way from Mexico. Originally we settled on Bynum Creek, and lived in a small log hut, with dirt floor and stick and mortar chimney. This was then the territory of Navarro county, from which Hill county was formed May 14, 1853. The first election was held on Jack's Branch at Lexington, now known as Union Bluff, and this was the only voting box in the new county. There were only about 150 voters in the county and all did not vote. I attended this election. J. H. Dyer was elected the first chief justice, now known as county judge; C. N. Brooks, the first county and district clerk, and was also justice of the peace; Charley Davis, first sheriff; A. R. Pancher, first assessor and collector; Geo. R. Hart, notary public, and Thomas Bragg, Thomas Stiner; J. Rans Davis and J. M. Sanford were the first commissioners. The people lived in log cabins, tents and camps. I have rode all day without seeing a road or a cabin, or a white man, and slept with my saddle under my head. The country was full of Indians, buffalo, deer, antelope, wild turkeys, etc., from which source we obtained our venison. I have known the time here when people did not have an item of bread in their camps for a period of six months. These were trying times on the first settlers, who blazed the way for civilization. All honors to those old pioneers and heroes who first came here and drove the savage Indians from our country. It was in the early fifties that we began to buy horses, mules and cattle—and it was then that I lived in the saddle, with my dragoon Colt's revolver and a U. S. Yorger, with both of which I became a perfect shot. I could kill most anything with my pistol on horseback at full speed, and it made little difference if the game was sitting, standing, running or flying, "he was my meat." During my long experience in the management of stock I learned to manipulate the rope like a Mexican, and could "rope" anything that tread the sod, to the largest bull on the prairie, tie him down, and never get off my horse. "It was easy done if you knew how." I was here during the Civil war, and the people lived easy at home during that eventful period. Being poisoned in the stomach in 1858 I was nearly a dead man for seven years, tried to enlist in the Confederate army during this time, but the officers would not accept me. Our most serious trouble came after the war—with the carpetbaggers and negro police. When a man retired for a night's rest, it was a question whether he would be a corpse or a live man next morning. It was before this—in the early fifties—that I experienced the happiest day of my life, when I found the handsomest looking girl in all of Johnson county, the daughter of Esquire A. J. Higgins, of Grandview, Texas, who had migrated with his good family from Pulaski, Tenn. In this I was happily married to Miss Elinor Higgins, at the home of the bride, Oct. 9, 1868. At this writing we have been living together for about forty-three years, and have five children living—two sons and three daughters—their names being as follows: Krum, Van, Ella, Florence and Gladys, and, singular as it may seem, all were born on Friday. Ammaer and Tobie are both dead, and two died in infancy. Krum is in the real estate business and Van is cashier of the Hill County State Bank—both residing in Hillsboro. Ella is at home with myself and her mother. Florence is living at Hooston, La., her husband being H. H. Rogers; Gladys lives five miles east of Hillsboro on the farm, her husband being Ira McDaniel. Politically I am a rock-ribbed Democrat. Religiously I am a Christian, a member of Christ church. Yours, for true happiness and a perfect religious life.

A. Y. KIRKPATRICK.

Capt. Kirkpatrick largely devoted his busy life to stock-raising and farming, in which he prospered, and today lives in one of the most elegant homes in Hillsboro. He has witnessed all the changes in this section of the state, from a savage wilderness to a

modern paradise of civilization, and there is not a mau living here today that was here when he first came to Hill county territory. To throw a further light on the life of those interesting days, Capt. Kirkpatrick stated that the first time he saw the young lady that afterwards became his wife in matrimony, she was wearing a homespuu dress—which had been carded, spun, woven and made by her own hands.

KAUFMAN ICE FACTORY

It was the dawning of a brighter day for the people of Kaufman when the fact became established in 1911 that this, the seat of government of Kaufman county, would have a new and modern ice manufacturing plant. The people here had not been accorded the proper consideration in price and manner of supplying them with ice, and when Mr. John V. Singleton, of Waxahachie, conceived the idea and presented a proposition to its citizens to take one-half the capital stock in founding a new ice manufactory, they readily accepted their share of the stock. The Kaufman Ice Company was incorporated under the laws of Texas, with a capital stock of \$20,000, and the following officers: J. W. Singleton, Waxahachie, president; T. A. Coleman, of Kaufman, vice-president, and John V. Singleton, secretary-treasurer and general manager. J. M. Hardaway and P. G. Bacon, of Kaufman, in connection with the officers, complete the board of directors. Dirt was broken Feb. 15, 1911, and the first block of ice was pulled May 24th of this same year. In machinery equipment the plant is up-to-date in every detail—having a capacity of twenty-five tons every twenty-four hours. Ample water supply, of the most wholesome quality, is obtained from the city lake, and the size of blocks turned out is that of 300 pounds. Aside from supplying local demands the management will ship to the surrounding trade territory, which will hereafter assist in relieving much suffering and stringent demands during the heated season in these climes.

Mr. John V. Singleton, manager, was born on a farm in the splendid county of Ellis, near Waxahachie, Aug. 25, 1885. His father is vice-president of the Citizens National Bank, Waxahachie, the strongest financial institution in Ellis county, and is a well-to-do farmer and one of the best known citizens in that section of the state. After graduating in the Waxahachie high school, Mr. Singleton attended the academic department of State University, Austin, during 1904-6. He then engaged in the wholesale produce business at Waxahachie and Ennis—having disposed of the first named house Jan. 1, 1911, and still conducts the one at Ennis. Mr. Singleton was married to Miss Jennie Shelton, of Waxahachie, Nov. 24, 1909, and they are now making their home in Kaufman. Mr. Singleton informed the writer that the charming and prosperous little city of Waxahachie, his former home, is now taking on new life and fast coming into its own, being assured of two interurban railways from Dallas, among other good things, and he hopes to see Kaufman catch the same stride of progress. Mr. Singleton is an Elk and a Methodist.

KEITH, Judge John Buckner

Judge John B. Keith, of Stephenville, and one of the best known men in Texas, particularly among the legal fraternity of the state, was born Oct. 1, 1862, on his father's ranch in Hood county. His father, A. E. Keith, was born in Tennessee, in February, 1829, his people migrating to Arkansas, near Little Rock, in the earlier days, where he matured to young manhood. In 1859 the family moved to Johnson county, Texas, and settled on Poluxy Creek, which territory was incorporated into Hood county when the same was created. In this same county A. E. Keith was married in 1860 to Miss Samantha Henseley, who was born in Titus county, East Texas. Of the four sons and four daughters born to them, one daughter has passed to a higher life. The father was a farmer and stock-raiser, a Mason and Methodist, and died at Granbury, county seat of Hood county, in 1903, and the mother now resides at Hico, in Hamilton county, at the age of sixty-eight years.

Judge Keith's father was a great admirer of Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, of Kentucky, and named him in honor of the distinguished Confederate general. Having been born in the good county of Hood, he there grew to young manhood and finished his literary education at Granbury College, and it was at this well known institution of lasting influences

over the youth that he laid the foundation for a good English education and an ambition born of laudable desire to carve out the career that has given him distinction and prominence as a leader of men in advanced thought and a practitioner of law before all the courts of the state. Again he had the good fortune to be groomed for the law by an able tutor, in the person of Judge B. M. Estes, of Granbury, between whom there is yet a strong attachment. From 1893 to 1897 Judge Keith served as county attorney of Hood county, at the end of which term he moved to Stephenville, and is now serving his second term as county judge of Erath county, with entire satisfaction to its people. In May, 1891, he was married to Miss Ida Dysart, of Hood county, and they have one son, Fred, seventeen years old, and who is now a pupil in John Tarleton College, which splendid institution was made possible in this city by the munificent gift of \$100,000 by a pioneer citizen, John Tarleton, before his death several years ago—and the balance of his fortune he gave for similar purposes back in the old states. Judge Keith is a man of easy approach and interesting personality, and, along with his legal mind and mental culture, he possesses grace and dignity of address, and that suavity and charm of manner and expression which adds so much to the popularity of character and potency. A Methodist in religious worship, he also belongs to the Odd Fellows, K. of P. and W. O. W. Judge Keith has never interested himself to own property, though he has varied investments, and has confined himself strictly to the practice of law, from local to the State supreme court.

KETON, Frank

Waco, situated in the very heart of the Black Land Belt of Texas, has generally been regarded as a large country town up to a few years ago, but now having about 35,000 people, is today merging into the city class and from this time on will, in the history of Texas, be classed as one of the metropolis' of the state. It is our pleasure in this connection to pay tribute to those who came here in earlier days, invested their capital and labored faithfully toward the upbuilding and development of this beautiful and prosperous city. It is to this class of men that we owe much, and it is to them that we should accord every consideration. One of those men is Mr. Frank Keton, who was born in the village of Lhota, Bohemia, April 7, 1870. Attending his native schools, he learned the baker's trade, and at the age of seventeen sought to better his condition by coming to America—which he has done to an admirable degree. He landed at New York City and came directly to St. Louis, where he remained little more than a year, after which he resided for a short time in Chicago during the World's Fair in 1893. This same year he came to Waco, where he has since resided and prospered. Soon after coming here he established himself in the bakery business at 121 South Third street. Purchasing a vacant lot, 150x165 feet at 316-318 South Third street, he erected a nice brick building and moved into the same in January, 1907, where he has since developed his business to much larger proportions. He has also had builded a large brick structure on another part of these premises, and the same is now occupied as a wholesale grocery establishment. In addition to this Mr. Keton also owns valuable residence property. His bakery is representative of all the modern improvements of the day, and besides pies, cakes, rolls, etc., is capable of turning out as much as 20,000 loaves of bread per twenty-four hours. Three free delivery wagons, including automobile, are daily kept busy in Waco, and breadstuffs are shipped several hundred miles in all directions to the out-of-town trade—special attention being given to mail orders. A full line of groceries is also carried in the establishment. Mr. Keton was married to Miss Mattie Masek, of this county, June 17, 1905, and they have two sons and three daughters. Mr. Keton belongs to the Odd Fellows, Knights of Columbus, and Master Bakers' Association, both state and national. We congratulate Mr. Keton on his success in Waco, and the warm and loyal interest he takes in its general advancement.

LITTLE, J. J.

Mr. Little, proprietor of one of the most elegant dry goods stores in Como, Texas, was born in Harrison county of this state, Jan. 15, 1870—on a farm. His father, R. C. Little,

was born in Harris county, Georgia; came to Texas when he was seventeen years old, was a strict member of the Baptist church and died in Cass county in 1892. His mother before marriage was Miss Roena Flint, native of Harrison county, Texas, and is still living at the old homeplace in Cass county. To this twain were born five sons and five daughters—three sons and two daughters now living. Mr. Little's parents moved from Harrison to Cass county in 1875. He continued to farm to the age of twenty-two, when he accepted a position as a mercantile salesman at Hughes Springs, Cass county, and later entered business on his own account at Cash, Hunt county, in 1901. In 1906 he transferred his operations to Como, in Hopkins county. Mr. Little was married to Miss Clyde Allen, of Morris county, May 20, 1894, and one daughter and four sons contribute to the sunshine of their comfortable and self-owned home. Mr. and Mrs. Little are both active workers in the M. E. church, of which Mr. Little is superintendent of Sunday-school and is a member of the Board of Stewards.

The town of Como is one of the most beautiful and attractive in East Texas, and especially elicits comment on the part of strangers for its landscape view, the manner in which it is platted, modern architecture, new buildings and the prosperity of its business houses—of which Mr. Little's is one of the most prominent brick structures. The town is supported with large coal mining interests and rich farming, fruit and vegetable crops, and where the greater part of the business section is now situated there existed but two dwelling houses two years ago. With a population of 1,500 people, new buildings going up in every direction, and everyone busy and prosperous, Como is one of the handsomest and most promising young sisters in the East Texas country—and Mr. J. J. Little is one of the potent factors in its splendid development.

LANE, Roy Ellsworth

Hon. Woodrow Wilson, Governor of New Jersey and candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, recently returned from a tour over the country, and in reference to the South he said: "It is all right, but a man has to visit it every ten days to keep apace with its marvelous development." It is true that the South is advancing remarkably fast; especially is it true of Texas, but its greatest development is yet to come. In the broad scope of this great work the architect is doing more toward encouraging and directing the building developments along modern lines—educating the people to appreciate the beauties of advanced architecture and the simplest of conveniences—than any other class of men. Standing at the head of his profession in this state is Mr. Roy E. Lane, with ample office and draughtman's quarters in the splendid Amicable Life building in Waco. Mr. Lane was born in Western Kansas, February 3, 1883. His father, J. Jay Lane, was an organizer and promoter of railroads, banks and mercantile establishments, and was president of the Caldwell (Texas) National Bank at the time of his death, which occurred April 21, 1903, aged forty-eight years. Mr. Lane's mother before marriage was Miss Frances Morrison, of Winona, Illinois, and four sons were born to the union, the subject of this sketch being the only one living, and he having his mother with him in Waco. Mr. Lane grew to young manhood in Kansas City, Missouri. He was educated in Minnesota University, Minneapolis, in literature, civil and mechanical engineering and architecture, from which high-ordered institution he finished in 1901. He at once established himself in business in Kansas City, where he was architectural engineer for the Kansas City Southern Railroad, the Texarkana & Fort Smith Railroad and the Port Arthur Canal & Dock Company, having designed and constructed most of the wharves, docks and warehouses at Port Arthur. Mr. Lane came to Waco in 1907. He believed Texas was the place for a young man, and in this he has made no mistake, the wide scope of his business throughout the state having since engrossed his entire time and attention, and keeps busy from three to six experienced draughtsmen. The character of Mr. Lane's work is that of the best structures now going up, as is shown by such samples as the Cotton Palace, the Huaco Club, and the residences of William Cameron and S. P. McLendon. He was connected with the firm of Sanguinet & Staats as associate architect in the construction of the new Amicable Life Insurance Company's building in Waco, which is twenty-two stories high,

the highest building in the entire South, and in which he now maintains office quarters. Mr. Lane also maintains his office in Kansas City. He is an Elk, Ben Hur, Modern Woodman, and has created many warm ties of friendship since coming to grand old Texas.

LOWREY, N. P.

Waco is just now stepping out of the provincialism of a country town to that of a city of metropolitan class, this condition of affairs being very apparent at this time, and these facts are being talked about in all parts of the state, with splendid advertising results. The demand for buildings of every description is much greater than the supply, and with new structures going up in all parts of the city, the ability of the contractors and builders is being taxed to relieve the pressing demands. Standing at the head of this list of business men is Mr. N. P. Lowrey, who makes a specialty of fine residences, business houses and buildings of every description. Mr. Lowrey was born on his father's farm in Hill county, March 19, 1881. About fifteen years ago he began learning the brick business, and in later years acquired valuable knowledge in the contracting and building line as manager of large construction works over the country for important contracting concerns. He has been in this line of business on his own account in Waco for the past seven years, and as a man of modern ideas, mechanical ability and honor and honesty in his work, none stands higher in the state. "When he delivers the key of a job" it is strictly according to the specifications of the contract, and in this respect Mr. Lowrey enjoys the supreme confidence of all who have had business transactions with him. Some of the most palatial homes in Waco were erected by Mr. Lowrey, among which might be mentioned those of W. W. Cameron, G. K. McClellan, N. K. Smith, R. S. Lazeuby, W. T. Watts, Dr. F. C. McConnell and S. T. McClellan; and one of the best business buildings is that of the McLendon Wholesale Hardware Company's home, being brick and covering a half block of floor space.

Mr. Lowrey was married to Miss Jennie Harlan, of Waco, September 9, 1900, and they have one daughter, Ethel, ten years old, and one son, Byron G., four years old. The family worship with the Clay Street Baptist Church, of which Mr. Lowrey is a deacon, and he also belongs to the Odd Fellows, Masons and Maccabees.

F. L. Lowrey, father to the subject of this sketch, was born and reared near Iuka, Mississippi, being a contractor and builder of many years' standing. Mr. Lowrey's mother was formerly Miss Sarah Gattis, who was born and reared in Iuka, Mississippi. Of the three daughters and two sons born to this union, two daughters and one son are now dead. The Lowrey family originally descends from North Carolina, and the blood is represented in some of the best families in Tennessee, Gen. "Bob" Lowrey, of Blue Mountain Female College and Civil War fame, being one among them. Revs. A. P. Lowrey, Fort Worth, and T. N. Lowrey, Merkel, both evangelists, are connections of the family. Mr. Lowrey employs from twenty-five to seventy-five men and at the present writing has five different jobs under course of construction.

LANGSTON, Dr. I. A.

Dr. Langston, county health officer, was born at Larissa, Cherokee county, Texas, Nov. 16, 1864. In securing his literary education he attended Add Ran College, Thorpe Springs, Hood county; afterwards he graduated at Poplar Springs Normal College, Mississippi, with B. S. degree in 1889. In qualifying for the practice of medicine and surgery he graduated in medical department of Fort Worth University. Dr. Langston was originally licensed to practice in 1893, and located at Ross, McClellan county, where he remained until removing to East Waco in 1904. This same year he was elected county health officer, and his official service in this connection has been continued to this hour. When Dr. Langston got ready to take unto himself a life partner to help him fight the battles of this life he went to Tupelo, Miss.,—John Allen's town, the celebrated statesman-humorist—and married Miss Elizabeth E. Ledbetter, Sept. 3, 1900; Mrs. Langston being a member of an old established southern family. They have two sons, Sam Y. and Louis C., and the home is at 612 Rusk street, East Waco.

Dr. Langston's father, I. P. Langston, was born in Alabama, and came to Texas in 1837. He was a member of "The Minute Company" during Indian depredation days of the frontier, was in the Confederate army, and died at Hico, Texas, at the age of sixty-eight. Dr. Langston's mother before marriage was Miss Elizabeth Evans, and a native of Mississippi. Their family consisted of four daughters and three sons, and she died at Hico, at the age of seventy-seven, where she and her husband had resided since 1873. Both lived a useful, Christian life in the Baptist church and commanded the confidence and respect of their neighbors.

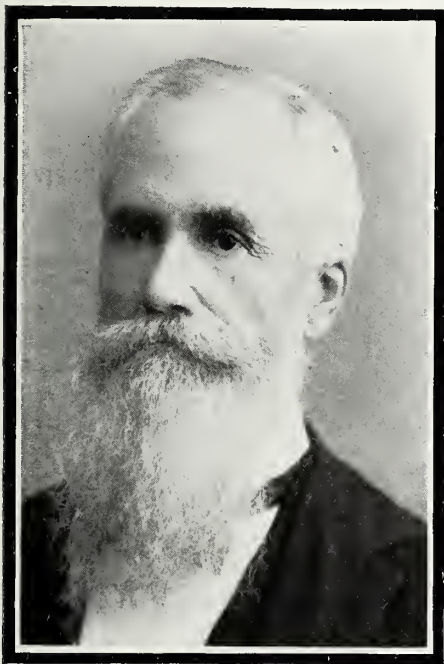
Through the practice of his profession and mixing with the people, Dr. Langston is one of the best known and most popular men in McLennan county. Being a man of tender sympathies for humanity, and of a progressive public spirit in aiding progress and development, he is naturally one of McLennan's most useful citizens. He was ordained a deacon in the Baptist church by the beloved Dr. R. C. Burleson during his day, and is also a member of the W. O. W. Dr. Langston's office is at 418 Elm street, East Waco.

LITTLETON FAMILY, The

The publisher of this book was born and partially reared in the charming mountains of East Tennessee—at Kingston, seat of government of Roane county, where was held the first session state legislature in what is now called "the old Sam Henderson residence;" the town being situated at confluence of famous Tennessee and Clinch rivers, noted for early-day transportation and Indian and Civil war scenes. Roane county is the original home of the Littleton family, of which the writer is acquainted with the "root and branch," and he considers it one among the most remarkable in the history of the nation. Of Scotch-Irish descent, coming down through the channels of Virginia and the Carolinas, this blood and sturdy stock was re-inforced with hardy pioneer mountain environments, which necessarily produces strong individuality. The father and head of the present Littleton family now under review—Thomas Jefferson Littleton—was born in and is directly connected with the early-day history of Roane county, where he is now living a retired and peaceful life; modestly happy in the conclusion that he has played a useful part in this drama of life, and has given the country a number of its most useful and enlightened men and women—of which he is justifiably proud. The senior Mr. Littleton was never a man of large wealth, but what he lacked in this respect he made up in quality and bulk of character. A farmer and business man, he is ruggedly honest in all his business transactions and uncompromising in his views on all public questions—imbedded and predominant characteristics of East Tennessee mountaineers. He "helped to handle the Indians," and when the Civil war came on he insisted on "preserving the Union" as a Federal soldier. He was twice married—first to a Miss Ingram, whose father fought in the Revolutionary war, and of the eight sons and one daughter born of this union there is now living William, Moses, Jesse M., Charlie C., Martin W. and a daughter at Weatherford, Texas. John J. was a fearless writer and an able newspaper man of Tennessee, and was a number of years ago dramatically murdered on the streets of Nashville, as the outcome of a brilliant race he had made for mayor of that city, in which he was slightly defeated—having just returned from attending a meeting of the National Republican Executive Committee, of which he was the Tennessee member. Jesse M. Littleton, resident of Chattanooga, Tenn., was the nominee of the Republican party for governor of that state a few years ago, was prominently mentioned for the United States Senate in 1911, and is one of the eminent lawyers and wealthy citizens of the Old Volunteer State. Martin W. Littleton developed from an obscure farmer-boy and railway section-hand around Weatherford, Texas, to his present national eminence—his being one of the most noted cases of self-confidence and self-making in the history of the country, and many are the interesting incidents told about his meteoric and successful career. In many ways he has shown his warm gratitude toward those who loaned him books and helped him along the rugged, narrow way. He qualified for the law at Weatherford, Texas, and was soon in possession of a paying clientele. He moved to Dallas, and soon afterward became assistant city attorney. A man of extraordinary fine physique and commanding appearance, as becomes the Littleton family, when he "decided to become a New York lawyer" he carried strong let-

ters of recommendation to the Hon. David B. Hill, and in course of time he was one of the luminous figures of New York Democracy, and is today one of the pre-eminent lawyers of that great metropolis. For a number of years he was president of Brooklyn Borough, N. Y., and later could have been Democratic nominee for governor of that state should he have accepted—to avoid which, his friends say, he made a trip to Europe, where he was honored, dined and wine by the royal blood. He overcame an enormous Republican majority in ex-President Roosevelt's congressional district, and is in Congress at this writing. Was a candidate for United State Senate in 1911, but the "signs were not right," and should there be a deadlock in the next National Democratic Convention it is not improbable that he will be the next Democratic nominee for the presidency. Charles C. Littleton, who has also emerged from humble circumstances, is ex-mayor and ex-postmaster of Weatherford, Texas, where he resides as a wealthy citizen, and is interested in cottonseed oil mills in Weatherford, Mineral Wells, Gainesville and Whitesboro. Mr. T. J. Littleton (father) was a second time married to Miss Anna McNutt, daughter of a prominent physician of Kingston, and of this marriage there were born nine children—which makes him the father of eighteen children—and those of the last wedlock have all proven their respectability. In 1881 the family moved to a farm in Parker county, near Weatherford, Texas, and lived until 1888, when all returned to Tennessee abodes excepting Martin W., Charlie C. and one married daughter—the two sons, being mere lads, preferring to remain in the West and "make their own way," in which they have made "good jobs in chiseling gold out of the dearth," and the public knows the rest.

LITTLEPAGE FAMILY—Lineal and Reminiscent



The publisher of this book solicited Rev. S. C. Littlepage to prepare an article, such as would reflect the past history and the circumstances of his antecedents, and would be of interest to the present and future generations. Rev. Littlepage has been a minister of the gospel for the past fifty-six years, and was a pioneer during the frontier and historically stormy days of Texas. He is known to be one of the most conscientious Christians and lovable men in Texas Methodism, and it is certain that the following article written by him, and given verbatim, will be interesting to his thousands of friends throughout the state:

I was born in Allegheny county, Virginia, Aug. 16, 1832. My father's name was James Beverly, son of Capt. John D. Littlepage. My mother's name was Susan Shanklin VanAnsall. Her father, Caleb VanAnsall, was of Irish descent, while my father was of English stock. My father had two brothers—the eldest named Samuel, died young. The next, named Charles Person, reared quite a family, his sons being named John, James and Samuel. By a second marriage my grandfather had a son named Adam

B. Littlepage, who had four sons—the eldest, Samuel; second, Charles; third, Adam B.; the fourth, a physician, whose name I have forgotten. All live in Charlestown, West Virginia. Adam B. represents his district in Congress, elected by the Democratic party. My father, with his family, started from the White Sulphur Springs, in Greenbriar county, for Linn county, Missouri, in 1838, and traveling by easy stages, spent one summer in Williamson county, Ohio, and one winter in Bonham Bottom, on the Mississippi river—reaching Bruns-

wick, Mo., in 1840, and from thence by two-horse wagon to Parsons Creek, Linn county. My father's family consisted of Patsy Esther, William Wallace, Sarah Ann, Elizabeth Dickson, Caleb VanAnsall, James Arbuckle, Samuel Carpenter and Charles Pearson. My eldest sister married John Brown; my second married Jos. Slagel; third, Isom Cox—sister Patsy married in Virginia, Sarah and Elizabeth in Linn county, Missouri.

My father and his brother, Charles, were in the war of 1812—his father's brother, Gen. Lewis Littlepage, became distinguished as the envoy of the King of Poland to the Court of France. My father entered the service of his country under Gen. William Henry Harrison in his sixteenth year. Brother Caleb was in the war with Mexico under Gen. Sterling Price. Brother Charles was in the ranger service in Texas during the early fifties. I was reared on a farm in Missouri, attending school about three months during the winter season, as was the custom in that newly settled state—working on the farm during the spring and summer. Our money crops were tobacco and hemp, though corn, wheat and the cereals generally were raised successfully. The result was that I grew to manhood without the education I should have had. But I was fond of books and read everything my father's library afforded, and borrowed from our neighbors when opportunity afforded. My brother-in-law, Brown, loaned me a little volume, entitled "Pike's Persuasive to Early Piety," which led to my conviction and salvation, and after I entered the ministry I made it a rule to keep that book on hand, and in my pastoral charges, and when traveling over the district as presiding elder I circulated that book as one of the most efficient means of bringing sinners to Christ. I professed religion and joined the M. E. Church, South, at the Parsons Creek camp meeting in about 1848; Willis E. Dockery, father of Missouri's popular congressman of that name, being preacher-in-charge. Feeling my need of an education, the following year I entered school at Linnius, W. T. Ellington, principal, and boarded with J. P. Withrow, neither costing me anything—both knowing that my father had disinherited me when I determined to enter the ministry. I applied myself too close to my studies, though walking three miles to school and living under the care of a physician; and with all the care I was capable of I lost my health, became a dyspeptic, and was compelled to quit school, though my teacher said I made more rapid progress than any pupil he had ever known. I was licensed to preach by the Spring Hill (Mo.) Quarterly Conference, Edwin Robinson, presiding elder, Aug. 21, 1854. I was admitted on trial in the Missouri Conference at Brunswick in 1854, Bishop Kavanaugh presiding, and assigned as junior preacher under old Father Wm. Ketron on the Trenton Mission. By Bro. Ketron's permission I organized four Sunday-schools on this charge, with thirty-four officers and teachers, 641 volumes in library, collected \$90.10 for Sunday-school purposes, received thirty-four members into the church; was appointed Deputy District Degree Templar, and organized a number of lodges of Good Templars, a temperance institution of great value. As I now remember, we had little or no thought of banishing the saloons from the state, but to save men from its baleful influences. This year I became an Odd Fellow; also a member of the Masonic fraternity—my motto being to "Prove all things, and hold fast to that which is good." I received thirty-four members into the church—I don't remember how many Father Ketron received. Our mission embraced most of three counties, and two county seats, Trenton and Princeton. We had twenty-seven appointments on the mission, filling them every two weeks in the month; meeting each other once a month, and in case of protracted meetings we were together preaching, usually time about. My second appointment was to the Athens Mission, in 1855, as junior preacher under Bro. Wm. Sutton; appointed by Bishop John Early from Richmond, which was the seat of our conference that year. This, as I remember, was a very successful year, but I kept no account of specific results. My third appointment in 1855-6 was to the Maryville circuit as preacher in charge. This was a very successful year, as I remember there were about seventy-five conversions and accessions to the church. My fourth appointment was to the Athens circuit as preacher-in-charge in 1857. This year we had some sixty conversions and accessions. I bought one Sunday-school library at a cost of \$100, inaugurated the building of a large brick church, the walls of which were going up when I left the state.

My parents, with Bros. James and Charles, started to Texas, as I started to my first appointment. I made one day's journey with them, camping out as they traveled in a two-

horse wagon and a carriage. Just before parting with them, my father gave me a \$60 note, and told me if he prospered in Texas I would hear from him again, but this was the last time I ever saw him. Three years after this he was killed by a mule he had driven from Missouri. He was riding it home from Austin, when it ran away—under a leaning tree—and crushed him to death. At the close of this year the conference met in Chillicothe, Mo.; held by Bishop John Early, who ordained me elder, with quite a good class. At the close of the conference I requested the bishop to give me a transfer to Texas. "I can't transfer a man just for a whim; I'll transfer you to the Kansas Mission conference. They need you in Kansas; they don't need you in Texas. What do you want to go to Texas for?" said he. "Bishop," I replied, "when I started to my first mission four years ago, my parents started to Texas. My father has since died; my mother is old and infirm. I want to transfer to Texas that I may be near her, and minister to her infirmities in old age." "I'll transfer you, sir, but a black coat when you get to Texas." I was dressed in a suit of snuff-colored cloth, following the example of my presiding elder, B. R. Baxter. Bidding farewell to my friends of the Missouri conference, one of the grandest set of men that ever lived, I started to St. Louis, where Bishop Geo. F. Pierce, who had ordained me deacon two years before, was to preside over the St. Louis conference. I traveled from Chillicothe on private conveyance until I met the Hannibal & St. Joseph railroad, then completed about half way. This was the first train I ever saw; and boarding it reached Hannibal in good time—taking a steamer, and found Bishop Pierce glad to have me as a traveling companion to Texas. Conference closing, the bishop, Dr. Chas. Taylor, returned missionary from China, and myself took passage on the John Dickey for Memphis. Took breakfast in the city and re-embarked for Gain's Landing, Ark., thence to Camden by stage coach, spent the night, where the bishop preached, and the next morning we hired a hack and drove to Shreveport, La. There we procured another hack and drove to Marshall, Texas. There the bishop left me and went to Chapel Hill, to assist in laying the corner stone of the Soul University. I remained in Marshall, preaching for Bros. Joice and Fields.

Nov. 10, 1858, quite a number of us started to the East Texas conference, which was to convene at Tyler. There I met the bishop again, and R. Alexander, J. W. Whipple and Gains Garden, of the Texas conference. Here one of the most awful scenes occurred I ever witnessed. On Saturday night the wooden church was crowded to hear Bishop Pierce preach a great missionary sermon. The service had begun when a rock in the foundation broke, or a brick cracked, or something that made the impression that the house was falling. Then such screaming I never heard before. The most fearful panic and stampede imaginable. Soon the church was nearly empty and the service was abandoned—a faint effort by singing was made to recall the people, but they were too badly scared to reassemble. The next day, the Sabbath, the bishop had a small audience, and on Monday, 15th, at 11 o'clock, I tried to preach in the same house, but a norther had sprung up, and the windows being broken out by the stampede, the service didn't amount to much. Bro. Carden and I took a hack, and on the 18th of November, 1858, we arrived in Waco, Texas, and stopped at Major W. W. Downs. On the 20th we reached Austin, and on the 21st visited my precious mother, who was making her home with Bro. James, and spent several days with them. On Saturday I returned to Austin with my mother and preached in the Methodist church with great liberty, the first sermon my mother ever heard me preach. The next day was the Sabbath; Bishop Pierce preached in the hall of the legislature. Tuesday night conference adjourned, and I was appointed to the Waco station. I spent several days with mother and brothers, and Dec. 9, 1858, started to my new field of labor in the stage coach, and reached Waco on Dec. 10th. On Sabbath, 12th, at 11 o'clock, Bro. Alexander preached, and I preached my first sermon in Waco that night. During the year I had some twenty-five accessions. I raised money and purchased twenty-one acres of land, including the Bosque Springs, costing \$300, and erected an arbor—the whole estimated at \$1,000—and we had a very profitable camp meeting. The greatest work of this year, if not of my life, was the protracted meeting held in Old Springfield, Limestone county—held in connection with Bro. O. M. Addison, P. E., and his brother James, resulting in the conversion of Dr. S. F. Stanley, John R. Henry, Judge Roberts, James Davis, and many others. On June 1, 1859, I was married to Miss Fannie Kidd, in Leon county, Texas,

daughter of Webb Kidd, of Oak Bowery, Ala. My dear Fannie died in fourteen months and twelve days after our marriage, leaving a son, who grew to manhood and died away from home. His name was Fletcher. I was appointed to the Springfield charge, the second year built an elegant church at Springfield, and one at Battle Creek, near where Dawson now stands.

When the war between the states came on, I joined Major Farrow's Company, and went with it into Parson's Reg. of state troops—drilled with them in day time and preached for them at night—and when that effort at arbitration came on, thinking the close of hostilities near, I received another appointment and was stationed at LaGrange by Bishop Early, who held our conference at Huntsville in 1861—making my home at Bro. Ligon's. This proved a most prosperous year, indeed, we had a very great revival and many accessions to our church. In 1862 I was married to Miss Josephine Daviss, daughter of Wm. R. and Nancy Daviss, of Freestone county, Texas, and took my bride with me to LaGrange. At the close of this year I was appointed to the Fairfield circuit, where my wife gave birth to our first child, Eliza, who only lived a few days. In 1863 I was appointed missionary to Forney Division of the Confederate army. Leaving my wife with her parents, I joined the command near Camden, Ark., and remained with it until the war closed, except a short visit home in 1864, and was in the breakup at Hempstead. During my connection with the army, besides what good I did in the way of preaching, organizing four army churches—one in each brigade of the division—I made and saved to the soldiers \$30,000, according to my report to I. G. John, D. D., secretary of our Army Mission Board. My oldest daughter, Beulah, was born in Freestone county, Texas, Aug. 8, 1864. My eldest son, Marvin, was born in the same county, Sept. 16, 1866. Also Samuel Clarence, on Nov. 1, 1868; Wm. D., Aug. 5, 1871; Benjamin Philpot, in Bryan, Texas, July 16, 1874—who died in Houston, Aug. 27, 1900—Josephine Susan, born in Bryan, Texas, Sept. 9, 1876; and Ernest Paxton, born in Huntsville, Nov. 1, 1878. The war being over, our country devastated and the future of our church uncertain, I took charge of the Fairfield circuit at the request of our Board of Stewards; preached on Sabbaths, Saturdays and of nights, and taught school during the week at Harrison's chapel. And my wife taught another one at Avant Prairie, and we boarded at Uncle Jos. Philpot's. But the first money I made after the war was for painting the Avant church at Dew. These were "days that tried men's souls." The next year I was regularly appointed to the circuit by Bishop James O. Andrews, who held the Texas conference at Chapel Hill. We had several gracious revivals on the charge this year. So had Bro. J. Y. Bryce, who was on the Corsicana circuit. Col. R. Q. Mills had lost his country and much of his fortune, and sought the consolation of religion. He wished to join the Methodist church, wanted to be baptized as his parents had been by immersion, said he had never studied the subject of baptism, and didn't intend to study it. Nor did he intend that anybody should talk to him about it—he wanted me to baptize him, which I did in Col. Elliott's tank; he, his wife and law partner, and brother-in-law, Capt. Halbert—and preached for them in the Presbyterian church at 11 o'clock.

At the organization of the Northwest Texas conference in Waxahachie by Bishop Marvin in 1866, was appointed to the Corsicana circuit, and for three successive years was returned to that charge. These were prosperous years in my ministry, and we had a number of fine revivals in the charge. However, I had overtaxed my strength, needed rest. So, on receiving a proposition from my brother, C. V., from Guatemala, to join him in business, with the consent of my Board of Stewards and the P. E., Bro. McCarver, I applied for a location, sold out my little home and about everything I had, took my family to Galveston and joined my brother in Central America. We discussed the invention and he made a model of it, and we returned to Texas. This was in 1869. We went to Washington City, took out several patents; submitted our chief invention, a dinemometer, as brother called it, for the purpose of taking latitude at sea. We submitted the invention to Chas. Mason, our patent attorney at Washington City, and he appeared amazed at it, and could see no reason why it would not work. This was the opinion of Dr. W. G. Cunningham, of Nashville, Tenn., whom I met at Baltimore, and to whom I showed a description of the invention I had prepared for Commodore Maury, who would not consider it, but admitted the correctness of the principle in-

velved. We desired to patent this instrument simultaneously in the principal European countries, and in America, and to do this we set about making money from a patent planing saw. By this time I had regained my health, and was admitted to the St. Louis conference, and appointed to the Bethel Mission in the city, where I did a very hard year's work, and in the fall I transferred to the Texas conference, and was stationed at Bryan in 1873-74. Here we had one of the greatest revivals of my ministry. I think there were about 180 conversions and accessions to our church. From Bryan to Houston was my next station—Shearn church, in 1875. From here I was returned to Bryan for one year. There appointed presiding elder of the Huntsville district for three successive years. We had great prosperity in the district, but the work was too heavy for me and I begged to be relieved, and a petition from Huntsville secured by appointment to that station for one year. From Huntsville I was sent to Chapel Hill station in 1881—here on June 12, 1882, my dear wife, Josephine, in great peace and triumph, passed to her final home. At the close of this year I was appointed to the Fairfield charge, and on Aug. 7, 1883, I was married to Mrs. Mary H. DeLony, at Capt. D. R. Gurley's residence in Waco—returning the next day to Fairfield, where I served four consecutive years, and was appointed to the Columbus station in 1886. In 1887 was appointed to the Bastrop station, where we remained two years. To Cameron in 1889, and to the Rogers circuit in 1891, where we built an excellent parsonage. Here an old lady donated for the parsonage one hundred acres of land in Haskell county, and deeded it to me for \$200, and at the expiration of several years I sold it for \$1,500—the profits coming in after I was superannuated, thus saving me from want. In 1893 we were appointed to Trey, where we remained two years, and then were sent to Crawford and McGregor in 1896; then to Erath in 1896; thence to Whitney one year; thence to Bristle one year; thence to Freston; to Ovilla in 1891; to Alverado in 1900 for three years, and at the close of my work there in 1903 was placed on the superannuated roll. And in the Providence of God, having purchased an acre of land in the southern part of Waco, my first pastoral charge in Texas, I built a little home and moved into it in July, 1905, where I await my final transfer.

After a somewhat careful survey of my life, I think it a conservative estimate to say that I have been instrumental in the salvation and accession to our church of about four thousand souls. Am now a member of the Fifth Street church and Quarterly conference and have been for years chaplain at Pat Cleburne Camp of Confederate Veterans. Am in reasonably good health, and hope when my sun of life shall set, through the Grace of God, to be forever with the Lord.

S. C. LITTLEPAGE.

LOCKHART, Judge Francis Asbury

Judge F. A. Lockhart, ex-confederate soldier, ex-county judge of Camp county, and for the past twenty-four years publisher of the Pittsburg Gazette, was born at Opelika, Ala., March 25, 1843. As a Methodist minister, his father, Rev. David Lockhart, preached the Gospel for forty years, and died at Dadeville, Ala., in 1876, aged seventy-five years. He was married in Georgia to Miss Phereby Hardy, who died in the eighty-fourth year of her age. Thirteen children were born to them, of which three are now living, as follows: J. W. Lockhart, of Opelika, Ala.; Mrs. J. N. Dupree, of Camp Hill, Ala., and the subject of this sketch, Judge Leckhart.

Judge Leckhart quit the school room in Opelika, Ala., and joined the Confederate army at the age of eighteen, in the spring of 1861. He enlisted in the Opelika True Volunteers, Company H, Sixth Alabama Regulars, Capt. J. F. Waddell and Col. Seibles. He remained with the Army of Virginia nine months, and re-enlisted in an artillery company under Capt. Waddell and joined the Army of Tennessee. He was in the battle of Champion Hills, Miss., and the siege of Vicksburg, and was with Gen. Kirby Smith in Kentucky. He was with Gen. Jes. E. Johnston, in fighting Sherman from Dalton to Atlanta; got into many hot places and previously missed by a narrow margin of time the battles of Bull Run and Atlanta. He was captured at Columbus, Ga., by Wilson's raid and was a prisoner of war at Macon when surrender came. The war being over, he returned to the farm in Alabama, and came to Pittsburg, Texas, in 1871, continuing to farm for some years in Camp county. He served as county judge of same for little less

than eight years and took charge of the Pittsburg Gazette in 1887 for a joint stock company and afterwards bought the plant. Judge Lockhart has been twice married—first to Miss Mary E. Pruitt, of Salem, Ala., where the wedding took place Dec. 23, 1869. Of this marriage three sons and one daughter were born, one son and one daughter being now deceased. Frank P. Lockhart, his youngest son, was private secretary to Congressman Morris Sheppard nine years, but is now clerk for public buildings and ground committee, Washington, D. C., of which committee Congressman Sheppard is chairman. R. B. Lockhart, the elder son, is active editor of and associate publisher of the Pittsburg Gazette, on which paper he apprenticed himself and learned the printers' trade under the tutelage of Hon. O. B. Colquitt, present governor of Texas, and who founded the paper in 1884. The mother died in 1894, and Judge Lockhart was again married to Mrs. E. A. Read, of Pittsburg, in January, 1900. Other newspapers have come and gone in Camp county, but the Pittsburg Gazette continues to prosper more than ever before and is generally recognized as one of the best weekly newspapers in the state. The paper is published under the firm name of F. A. Lockhart & Sons, has fine machinery and mechanical equipment, including a type-setting machine, and is splendidly prepared to take care of all business. Judge Lockhart has been a Mason for the past twenty-five years, a trustee and steward in the Methodist church for thirty-five years, and says when they couldn't get any better material, during darker church days, he served for some years as superintendent of the Sunday school.

LEMONS, Judge Samuel Green

Wherever the writer may roam through Texas and discover a native East Tennessean he considers it a distinguished privilege to speak kindly of him in this book—as he himself was born at the confluence of the blue waters of the famous Clinch and Tennessee rivers. East Tennesseans are the salt of the earth. They are a peculiar people to themselves, and the fact that people in other sections of the country little understand them and their unconquerable virtues, concerns them little. A hardy race, hard of brain, and large of bone and muscle, they grow up in a mountain atmosphere that believes in a wide range of freedom, that personal honor is higher than statutory law, and, while the feudal spirit rages, they never lock their doors to keep out thieves. Death alone can change their convictions, be they good or bad. Yes, sir, Judge Samuel G. Lemons, postmaster of Cresson, Texas, is a native East Tennessean—in the mountain strongholds—born in Blount county, Oct. 23, 1848. His father, Curran Lemons, was born in Monroe county, East Tennessee, and came to Parker county, Texas, in 1872. He lived the life of a farmer, was one of the first Parker county commissioners under the new constitution, and was for a number of years justice of the peace. His death occurred in September, 1909. His wife was Miss Mary Hill, who was born in Haywood county, N. C., and she still lives, at the age of eighty-five years, at Weatherford. Mrs. Lemons is a sister of the Rev. Noah Hill, who was sent as a missionary from Georgia, and who was a prominent Baptist minister during the earlier days of Texas—being closely associated with Gens. Travis and Houston. She was also related to Gens. A. P. and D. H. Hill, and the illustrious Ben Hill of Georgia.

Leaving his birthplace, Judge Lemons lived four years in Lincoln county, Middle Tennessee; two years in Obion county, West Tennessee, and came into Texas in 1871. Brief residences in Washington and Harrison counties brings him into Parker county, in 1873, and to his present location in Cresson in 1906. He was married Jan. 4, 1883, to Miss Sallie Withers, of Johnson county, and one son, Morrison W., and one daughter, Nellie B., are the results of this union. The wife died May 21, 1904. Judge Lemons was engaged in farming up to 1907, when he was appointed postmaster of Cresson. At present he is also justice of the peace, notary public, public weigher, chairman board of stewards M. E. church, and a member of the mercantile firm of A. B. Anderson & Company—supplementing all of which he is a member of the K. of P. lodge. In fact, Judge Lemons is about the "whole thing" in Cresson. He is one of the leaders of the

Republican party in Texas, which affords him a wide acquaintance and many friends, and all told, has his hands full from January to January.

McDONALD, John Clarence



The saying of an ancient philosopher, "Choose your friends with care, but select your enemies with caution," plays but little part in the personality and environment of Mr. John C. McDonald, county court clerk of Upshur county, Gilmer being county seat. Possibly not every man in Upshur county would vote for him for public office, but few of them that would not do so, are his enemies, and still fewer of them can say aught against his frank character, which is as transparent as the noonday sun. Mr. McDonald was born Aug. 26, 1884, on a farm in Upshur county, and descends from Scotch-Irish blood. His father, J. W. McDonald, was connected with the well known McDonald family in Wilson county, Middle Tennessee, and he was there born at Lebanon, county seat. During his career in Upshur county he followed farming, mercantile, held minor public office, and up to the time of his death, in 1895, was engaged in buying cotton—passing away at the age of sixty years. His wife before marriage was Miss Alice Yearly, whose ancestry trace back to two brothers of that name that came over from Ireland, participated in the revolution-

ary war and were aggressive business men on a large scale in the East. Of this union were born one son and one daughter, the subject of this sketch, John C. McDonald, and Mrs. George Cope, whose husband is engaged in farming and milling in Camp county. The mother died in 1884, at the age of thirty-five years. Hence it will be seen that Mr. McDonald's mother died in the year he was born, and he was left an orphan, eleven years of age, when his father passed away. He was reared by foster parents—Mr. and Mrs. John Reynolds—who enjoy the love and respect of the people of Upshur county. Their truly hospitable home, situated in the midst of their large and well improved stock farm, four miles east of Gilmer, is one of the most popular and old-fashioned visiting places in the county. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds are known for their broad sympathies and many human kindnesses in life, but in none of their transactions in life have they done so well as in that of giving to Upshur county one of its most popular, most moral, substantial and influential young citizens—that of County Clerk McDonald. And in all the writer's experience he has never known a man who was so appreciative of what his foster-parents had done for him, and which can best be expressed in the word "gratitude." Mr. McDonald is still single, and makes his home on the farm with Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds as one of the family, who supplied him with the means for his education. After attending the public schools and taking a course in Draughon's Business College at Fort Worth, Mr. McDonald was bookkeeper for three years in Gilmer. In the Democratic primary, July 23, 1910, he was a candidate for county court clerk and led the ticket against five opponents by 158 votes. In the second primary he defeated his opponent by twenty-eight votes, and he is today one of the youngest county court clerks in Texas. Born of Methodist Christian parents and reared in a Christian home, Mr. McDonald worships with that denomination. He is a Royal Arch Mason, K. of P. and W. O. W.

McILHENNY, Samuel Edgar

In 1870 Dallas was a town of something like seven or eight hundred people, and from that year to the present time but few, if any, of the old settlers have been more closely identified with the commercial and social life of this city than Mr. S. E. McIlhenny. Moreover, but few men in the present-day life of Dallas are so familiar, and can talk so interestingly of the city's history and its truly wonderful growth and development as he, and basing his judgment on the past, Mr. McIlhenny makes the enthusiastic prediction that the city will some future day grow from its present 125,000 population to 250,000 to 300,000 people.

Mr. McIlhenny was born in Georgetown, Ohio, Oct. 26, 1837. His father, Robert McIlhenny, was a native of Pennsylvania, and located at Georgetown, Ohio, when he was a young man, where he was married to Miss Elizabeth W. Campbell, each of them being descendants of thoroughly Scotch families. Of the children born to them, one daughter died young; Mrs. Hiram Waltman resides near Georgetown, Ind.; Jos. K. is a merchant at Martinsville, Ind., and the subject of this sketch, S. E. McIlhenny. In 1839 the family, being attracted by the name "Georgetown," removed from Georgetown, Ohio, to Georgetown, Ind., where the father died in the year 1855, the mother passing away while visiting in Iowa some years later. Maturing to young manhood in Georgetown, Mr. S. E. McIlhenny engaged in mercantiling there and at Columbus, Ind., until 1870, when he came to Texas. Coming out from Shreveport, the T. & P. railroad was built only as far as Hallville; the country crude, wild game abounded, and freighters and stage lines had to be heavily guarded from the Indians and desperadoes. Here he waited three days for an opportunity for him and his family to "get over" in the stage—leaving behind two of his trunks in December, he received same following April. On reaching Dallas with his wife and children, he stopped at the old Crutchfield hotel, and being unable to find a vacant house, he purchased an interest in this hostelry, which was one of only two in the town, that of the Crutchfield house. He became connected with Windsor hotel in 1878, and Col. W. E. Hughes, owning both properties, finally consolidated Le Grand with the Windsor, and styled same Grand Windsor. For many years the Grand Windsor was the pride of Dallas and all Texans, and was the social, political and commercial center of the state. When the old building recently burned the last chapter was written in one of the most important dramas of Texas history. Mr. McIlhenny was associated with Crutchfield hotel about three years, all told; three years in mercantile business on Court square, after which time he reverted to that of an active hotel life, which ended in 1908, when he and his good wife retired to their beautiful home at 5302 Columbia avenue. He was chief clerk and later manager of the Windsor, and Grand Windsor, which connection continued until 1896. In the meantime he had gone to Galveston and spent one year in overhauling and permanently establishing the Tremont; then he was manager for one year, and lessee for one year of the Beech hotel during the more prosperous days of that institution. Beginning in 1897 he was chief clerk of the Oriental hotel, Dallas, for one year, and eight years manager. He then went to Oklahoma City and in a brief period of time succeeded in lifting the well known Lee-Huckins hotel to a higher plane of popularity with the public. Back to Dallas, he was appointed receiver of the Majestic, now the Park hotel, by Judge Nash, and in one year's time was successful in closing the proceedings. Having come to Dallas when it had no railroad, Mr. McIlhenny was local stage agent for Sawyer & Ficklin, who operated a stage line from Sedalia, Mo., to Dallas, San Antonio and El Paso, Texas—furnishing a six-horse stage each way once a day the entire distance, and was the biggest thing of its kind in the country. Fare from Sedalia to Dallas was \$55, with extra charge for baggage. Mr. McIlhenny purchased stock in the first street car system established in Dallas—operated from Central depot via Main street to Crutchfield hotel—and the first mule car was driven by his baby son, E. C. McIlhenny. Mr. McIlhenny was married at Nashville, Ind., Jan. 2, 1861, to Miss Ruth Manville, and of the children born to them, one daughter died young; one son, Jos. M., died in 1901; William E. is a merchant at Seattle, Wash.;

E. C. is in the hotel business at Seymour, Texas, and Mrs. Walter Clower resides in Dallas. Mr. McIlhenny has been a Mason for more than fifty years, and belongs to the Scottish Rite and Shriners. He was formerly a Presbyterian, but now worships with the Christian Science church. Politically he has never sought public preferment.

MARSHALL, James Monroe

Mr. J. M. Marshall, ex-Confederate soldier and one of the most influential citizens of Gilmer, was born on a farm in Chambers county, Alabama, Nov. 8, 1846. His father, Jesse S. Marshall, was a native of Coweta county, Georgia, where he matured to young manhood, and was married to Miss Catherine Shaw, her native state being South Carolina. Six sons and four daughters blessed this union, and those now living are as follows: Hon. Ed. P. Marshall, retired lawyer of Dallas; Mrs. Mary A. Boyd, Mrs. Lucia A. Ward and Mrs. Martha Walker, all of Wise county, and J. M. Marshall, the subject of this sketch. The family moved from their Georgia home to Chambers county, Alabama, and resided there for a number of years, and came to Texas in 1852, settling on a farm in Upshur county, near Gilmer, county seat, when the country was yet in its crude state of development. Mr. Marshall, senior, was one of Upshur county's first treasurers, held that office for four years, and was an influential worker in the Baptist church. He died in 1879, aged seventy-seven years. His wife died in 1874, aged sixty-eight years.

Mr. J. M. Marshall lived on a farm until he was twenty-eight years old. In 1874 he was elected county court clerk of Upshur county, and served four years. He was chosen county treasurer and held this office two years, and in the meantime engaged in the mercantile business in Gilmer, which he continued for fifteen years. He next devoted six years of his time to the profession of bookkeeping, and retired from mercantile life to take charge and wind up some pending estates. For the past two years he has been serving in the capacity of city secretary of Gilmer, treasurer, tax collector and assessor and water commissioner, which keeps him a very busy man. Mr. Marshall was married Oct. 12, 1870, to Miss Lavinia Boyd, who was born and reared in Upshur county. Of the nine children born to them two are dead, and the following is a list of those living: F. M., W. H., E. A., W. A. and H. H. Marshall, and Mrs. H. N. Quin, of Farmersville. Mr. Marshall enlisted in the Confederate army at the age of seventeen at Gilmer, Aug. 15, 1864, Company D, Lane's Texas Rangers, and campaigned through Arkansas and Texas. When the war closed in was in South Texas engaged in pressing deserters and others evading army duty into service. Mr. Marshall is a Master Mason, and has been a member in good standing of this, the father of all secret orders, for the past thirty-three years. He also belongs to the W. O. W. and the Baptist church, of which denomination he has in the past served as superintendent of Sunday school for about twenty-five years. Mr. Marshall is a man of enthusiasm and "boiling over" with that rare and delicate quality known as character, which enables a man to enjoy every hour he lives. It is not indulging in mere empty words to say that he has been a good and useful citizen, and the people of Upshur county not only respect, but love him. When his family came to that county Gilmer had about 400 people, wild game abounded plentifully, and he has seen as many as forty deer in a bunch.

MAXWELL, John

Mr. John Maxwell, one of the well known attorneys of Central Texas, and at this writing (1911) representative of McLean county to the lower house of the state legislature, was born at Buena Vista, Shelby county, East Texas, March 8, 1875. His paternal ancestry can be traced back four generations to Virginia, when the third great-grandfather, Thomas Maxwell, was defended in court by the immortal Patrick Henry as an attorney, when the Established Church of England sought to restrain him from preaching the Gospel. His second great-grandfather, John Maxwell, was born in Culpeper county, Va., and married one of Patrick Henry's nieces. His grandfather, Benson Maxwell, was a wealthy and aristocratic Georgia planter. The father of the subject of

this review, Rev. W. R. Maxwell, was born in Tolbert county, Ga., in 1839; graduated in Mercer University, of that state, in 1861, and was a Confederate soldier. He was initiated in the Fourth Georgia regiment as captain of his company, was in many of the more desperate battles and was twice wounded. He was with Gen. Stonewall Jackson at Chancellorsville, and afterwards followed the fortunes of Gen. Forrest. Bro. Maxwell changed his residence from East Texas to Belton, Bell county, in 1883, and later resigned a twelve-years' pastorate at Temple to accept the charge at Cuero, and died soon afterwards at that place, mourned by a wide acquaintance. He preached the Gospel of Christ for about thirty years, and for many years was state superintendent of Baptist Sunday school missions, as he was also a member of the general mission board. He was one of the best known and most beloved Baptist ministers in Texas during his day. Mr. Maxwell's mother was formerly Miss Melissa Anne Williams, who was born in Louisiana, but reared in Green county, Alabama. Her marriage took place in 1865, and six sons and four daughters was the result of this union. At this writing Mrs. Maxwell is living with her son, John, in Waco, at the age of sixty-five.

Mr. John Maxwell is a graduate of Baylor University. He taught five years in the Waco high school, and served three years as deputy district clerk. He attended the law department at Ann Arbor (Mich.) University, and was admitted to practice in 1907. He did not begin practice, however, until 1909, on account of his duties as district clerk. In 1908 Mr. Maxwell was elected to the state legislature, and re-elected in 1910—both times without opposition, which reflects his standing among the people of his home county. He was one of the promoters and organizers of the Young Men's Business League, which has done so much to shake the lethargy from Waco and to bring about our present wonderful development and pleasing prosperity. Mr. Maxwell is a Baptist, a Pretorian, Maccabee, W. O. W., a Royal Arch Mason, and is a Past Master of Waco Lodge No. 92, A. F. & A. M.

MELTON, J. D.

The Melton family is another of Alabama's strong contributions to the better-class citizenship of Hopkins county, Mr. Tom Melton, father of the subject now under review, coming from that state to Texas and settling in Hopkins county in 1859. He was a Confederate soldier, comes from a family of soil tillers, and was married to Miss Sarah Sullivan, a native of Mississippi, whose parents moved to Hopkins county when she was nine years old, and both of whom are still living on their farm in this county—five sons and three daughters being the result of this union. Mr. J. D. Melton, son, was born in this county Oct. 17, 1881. After attending the public schools he strengthened his education by coursing through the East Texas Normal, of Commerce, and Emerson College, of Campbell, Texas. His initial experience in school teaching was at Sherley, this county, where he taught three years, after which he was for two years in charge of the Seymour school; three years that of Paint Rock; one year at Old Tarrant, and one year at Nelta, all of this county. In the meantime, Mr. Melton has been engaged in farming, never having lost his love nor forsook the following that laid the foundation of his character, and owns a valuable ninety-acre farm six miles south of Sulphur Springs. He was married to Miss Leonna Robinson, daughter of "Buck" Robinson, a progressive farmer of this county, Nov. 20, 1910.

Yielding to the demands of his many loyal friends in this county, Mr. Melton entered the last July primary against six opponents for the office of tax assessor of Hopkins county, and won the nomination by 289 votes, his vote in the following regular election being 2,045. The office of tax assessor is a difficult one to fill to the entire satisfaction of every property owner in the county, but in the discharge of his duty Mr. Melton is undeviatingly courteous in his contact with the public, and makes no invidious discriminations with those having business to transact in his office. He is a gentleman in all that the term implies, and should he seek an endorsement of his administration in the form of a re-election he would be a difficult man to defeat. Mr. Melton is a Methodist, Masou and W. O. W.

MUHL, J. A.

It is not generally known in Central Texas that a man who was for many years identified with the welfare and development of Waco was the original inventor of machinery for the manufacture of artificial ice, and the records in the patent office at Washington, D. C., amply sustain this honor. That man was A. Muhl, and was born in Paris, France, his ancestry emanating from Alsace. He attended college in his native city, served his time in the French army, and learned the machinist and locksmith trade. Being a mechanical genius, he conceived the idea of making ice by artificial methods, and accordingly constructed his devices to develop the process. Appreciating the liberal advantages afforded by the American government he came to this country at the age of thirty-four, more thoroughly perfected his machinery and registered his patents, numerous in nature. However, his descriptions and claims were not properly registered, and by devious methods he was defrauded of the results of his genius and labor. Leaving Washington, he went to Atlanta, New Orleans, and finally established the first ice plant at San Antonio. Here he was married to Miss Josephine Fischer, in 1866, and thirteen children were born to them—three of whom are dead. Mr. Muhl came to Waco in 1871, and established the first ice plant in this city where now stands the power house of the Citizens Street Railway Company, which he owned and conducted for ten years and which he traded for the Conger & Wilcox machine shops. He then founded the Star Foundry & Iron Works, for the manufacture of structural iron building materials, and later a boiler and machine works, both of which he conducted for a number of years. He then went to Temple and was in charge of the ice plant at that place when he died in 1881, and was buried in Waco. His wife died suddenly in 1901. Mr. J. A. Muhl, his son, was born in San Antonio, Aug. 27, 1868. Under the tutelage of his father he was highly developed along mechanical lines, especially in machinery and ice manufacturing. Long connected with water-works, he was for ten years chief engineer of the Geyser ice plant in this city, and at the present time has charge of the Brazos Ice Company's industry. He also owns a four-ton plant of his own at 705 South Eleventh street, which he anticipates enlarging in the future. He was married to Miss Margaret Philbin, who was born in Ireland, April 3, 1894. They have two daughters and five sons, and three children dead.

MOFFETT, Hon. J. William

Hon. J. William Moffett, of Abilene, needs no introduction to the people of Texas. His ability as a lawyer and law editor, together with his active participation in the affairs of state during past years, has not only given him prominence and reputation, but secured for him a place on the pages of history that is by no means insignificant. As one of the most distinguished citizens of Taylor county, Central West Texas, it is our pleasure to incorporate due and appropriate mention of him in this book. Mr. Moffett is a Texan by birth, having been born at Bédias, Grimes county, June 17, 1858, and was the youngest child in a list of three sons and five daughters of T. C. P. and Unity (Davis) Moffett. Of the children now living are: J. William Moffett, the subject of this review; Mrs. M. E. Green, of Dallas, and Mrs. Julia T. Isbell, of Iola, Texas. The father, T. C. P. Moffett, was born and reared on a farm near Crystal Springs, in Copiah county, Miss., and was there married to Miss Unity Davis in about 1844. In 1846 they migrated to Texas, and settled at Bédias, in Grimes county, where the husband died in 1876, aged sixty years. He was a farmer and stock raiser, also owned several slaves and was a Confederate soldier in the Civil war that followed. At the time of leaving his native home in Mississippi he had a brother, Ulysses Moffett, in charge of the Crystal Springs school, and this branch of the family still lingers in that grand old state. Mrs. Moffett (mother of J. William Moffett) died at Temple, Texas, in 1885, aged fifty-nine years.

Mr. J. William Moffett comes of Scotch-Irish parentage, and matured to manhood in Grimes and Bell counties. He was educated in A. & M. College, Bryan, and Baylor

University, Waco, graduating from the last named institution in 1882 with a A. B. degree. He taught in the public schools of Bell county for three years, and during the last term, in 1885-6, was principal of the high school at Temple. He read law under the tutelage of Stewart & Harris, Waco, and was admitted to the Bell county bar in 1886, where he practiced until 1905. Then spent three years in Midland, West Texas, where he served as county attorney of Midland county. From this point he chose to make Abilene his home in 1908, and has since actively identified himself with the growth and development of that part of grand old Texas. Years ago Mr. Moffett took an active part in the political affairs of Texas, but of more recent years has confined himself to his profession and the writing and editing of his law books, which have given him an exalted standing among the legal fraternity of the state, his study in letters of law beginning in 1902. The first edition of "Moffett's Civil Form Book for Texas" was issued in 1903; second edition in 1907, and the third edition in 1911. He was editor of the fourth edition of "Wilson's Criminal Form Book," which is now being put on the market. Still another work of Mr. Moffett's individual effort is "Moffett's Law of Exemptions and Writs of Texas," which is also going on the market this year, 1912. These books have all become standard works, and can be found in very nearly every law office in Texas. Mr. Moffett was married to Miss Emma D. Reed, of Temple, and they have three daughters, as follows: Misses Una, May and Maude Moffett. The Moffett family, for generations back, have worshipped with the Missionary Baptist church, of which denomination Mr. Moffett served as clerk at Temple for fifteen years, and a lesser number of years as superintendent of Sunday school along the line of his career. He also belongs to the Maccabees and K. of P. secret orders.

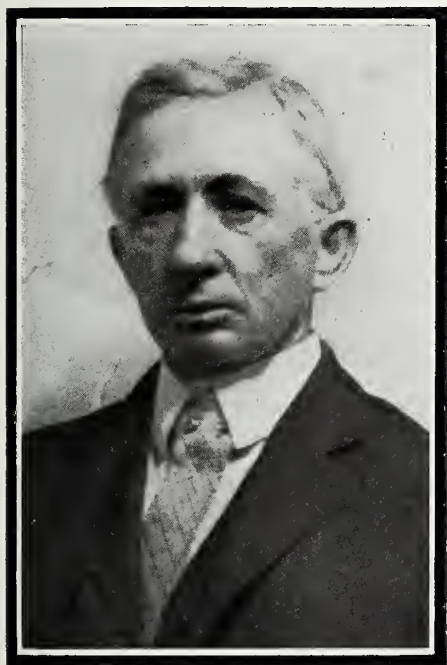
MUNROE, Judge Calvin Jones

Judge C. J. Munroe, of Anson, seat of government of the splendid county of Jones, was born Aug. 8, 1842, at Carthage, North Carolina, and comes of Scotch descent. His paternal grandfather, Malcom Munroe, was born and reared in North Carolina, and fought in the revolutionary war under Gen. Geo. Washington. He was a farmer, and died in Talladega county, Alabama, in 1856, to which state he had migrated many years previous. Judge Munroe's father, Archibald Munroe, was also born in North Carolina, but whether in Moore or Montgomery county of that state, is not clear to his mind. He was born in 1797, took a warm interest in all public affairs, and served for a number of years as sheriff of his native county, also merchandised in Carthage and Fayetteville. He was married to Miss Terry Cochran, and of the seven daughters and three sons born to them, two sons and three daughters are now living, all residing in Alabama, excepting Judge C. J. Munroe, whose name captions this article. In 1844 the family moved to Clay county, Alabama, where the father died in 1880, on the farm on which he had originally settled, and in the same building erected by him at the beginning of his residence there. He was reared as a Scotch Presbyterian, but in later years professed the Methodist doctrine and died in this faith as a consistent member and Christian. Regarding Judge Munroe's mother's people he knows but little, she having passed away in the Alabama home in 1859, also a devoted member of the M. E. church.

Judge Munroe was the eighth child of the ten children in the family, and matured to manhood in farm life in Alabama. In January 1873, he came to Texas. He spent one year in Gatesville, Coryell county; one year in Falls county, and twelve years in McLennan county. In the fall of 1886 he came to Jones county, and began farming in the southeastern part of it. In 1890 he was elected county judge, and became a citizen of Anson for the purpose of discharging his official duties. In 1908 he was chosen justice of the peace by the people of Anson, was re-elected in 1910 and is now serving his second term. When the Civil war came on Judge Munroe enlisted Aug. 14, 1861, in Talladega (later made Clay county) county, Ala., in Company G, Twenty-fifth Alabama regiment, Capt. Joe McGann and Col. John Q. Loomis. Three of the hardest fought battles in which he participated were those of Shiloh, Franklin and Nashville, Tenn. Aside from these engagements he was in twelve other battles, among which might be mentioned that of

Missionary Ridge, Chickamaugua, Dalton and on past Atlanta in harassing "Sherman on his march to the sea." In the battle of Kinston, N. C., March 10, 1865, which took place just previous to the Bentonville fight, the last before the surrender of Gen. Jos. E. Johnston's army, at Greensboro, N. C., Judge Munroe was wounded, from which he was confined to his bed and crutches for nine months, and reached home May 9th, the day of Gen. Lee's surrender. Judge Munroe was married Nov. 4, 1869, to Miss Elizabeth Brown, of Webster county, Ga., and they have three sons and one daughter living, and one son dead. Judge Munroe is a Mason and a Methodist, being at the present time chairman of the board of trustees of that church, and for the past twenty years, at different places, has served on the board of stewards and as superintendent of Sunday school. He is also a member of the local camp of the U. C. Veterans. Judge Munroe has a splendid record on the bench, is a good man and a Christian gentleman, and is not only public spirited in developing his local country, but is charitable and kind to the poor. No man in Jones county has more friends than Judge Munroe. He gave it to the writer that Anson was established in 1881; has been twice burned out; has a fine set of business men, and the town has been noted for many years as one of the best cotton markets in West Texas.

MORGAN, Judge Franklin Pierce



Judge Morgan was born in Coosa county, Alabama, June 2, 1854—during the period of turbulence approaching the Civil war. Coming to Texas with his parental family in 1869, they chose settlement in Comanche county, then a far-western country, where the wild Comanche Indians, the wolves, panthers and game roamed almost at will and unrestrained over the ranges, and Texas was ruled by the iron rod of military and Carpetbagism, in the days of reconstruction under Edmon J. Davis.

Essentially a self-educated and self-made man, Judge Morgan was elected clerk of the District Court of Hood county, Texas, in November, 1878, and served in that capacity three consecutive terms. Studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1882, under the Hon. A. J. Hood, then District Judge, in Weatherford, Parker county, this state. Locating in Haskell county territory in 1884, he took a conspicuous part in organizing that county; was chosen the first county attorney, and was several times subsequently re-elected to this office and that of county judge. In 1897 Judge Morgan, with his family, went to California and spent two years, and then five years in Western Oregon, but

realizing that "Texas was the only country on earth," returned to the Lone Star State in 1904—residing at West for six years, and coming to Waco in 1910. Judge Morgan's father, James Milton Morgan, was of pure Scotch descent. He was born, reared and lived a farmer in Coosa county, Ala., where he died in November, 1859—when the subject of this sketch was five years old. His mother's maiden name was Miss Sallie Carter, daughter of Thos. Carter, an Irishman, who was a pioneer settler in Coosa county, Ala., in 1835. Four sons and two daughters were born to this union, and Mrs. Morgan is now living in East Texas at the ripe age of seventy-one. Judge Morgan was married in December, 1881, to Miss Lavinia Ely, of Erath county, and the names of their children are as follows: Milton P., printer; Chas. L.,

tattoo artist, and Otto G., telegrapher, all of San Francisco, Cal., and Miss Grace. Judge Morgan's residence is at the corner of Sanger and 20th streets.

Judge Morgan always takes a leading part in all the public questions of the day affecting the welfare of the people and the uplift of man—standing for the right and condemning the wrong in private and public life. Since locating in Waco he is rapidly winning his way among the leading attorneys and substantial citizenship of McLennan county—practicing in all the state and federal courts, with office at the courthouse. He is an enthusiastic Prohibitionist, and believes in separating the state and government from the liquor traffic, and eliminating and banishing the traffic as a commodity of commerce, because it is a useless and unnecessary article. He contends that its manufacture and sale should be suppressed and prohibited because it is detrimental to society, church, religion and morality. Just at this writing Judge Morgan is preparing to publish a book on the negro question, his origin, bringing to this country, and advancement—and advocates the colonizing and return to their natural country, Africa.

MILLER, Capt. William Andrew

During the Civil war Leslie's Weekly published current accounts of the various battles that took place, and for the past several months they have been reproducing a page per issue of this matter from their files. Some of the statements that are so absolutely absurd can only be excused on the basis that they were written by Northern writers, based on sectional bias, and the wish being father to the facts. Again it shows what ridiculous "stuff" was "unloaded" on the public at the expense of the South and the Southern Confederacy. For instance, in its report on the battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.: "That the Federals had 5,500 men and the Confederates had 23,000; that the Federals dislodged the enemy from its strong position in good order, with a loss of 200 men, and that the Confederate forces lost several times that number." One of the sane subjects, known as a cool and collected soldier in time of battle, that took part in this engagement, was Capt. W. A. Miller, of Henderson, Texas. Capt. Miller does not hesitate to say that Confederate pickets had been withdrawn the night before the battle—for what reason he knew not—and that they were surprised by the Federals early in the morning; ninety per cent of them being still in bed when the Federals opened fire on the Confederate camps. The Confederates had about 5,000 men and the Federals about 10,000, according to the Federal reports, which was captured by the Confederates. Where Gen. Lyon (Federal) was killed one could walk on dead men for a space of three acres, and Gen. Sigel's Corps, next in command, was cut to pieces.

Capt. Miller was born on his father's plantation in Bartow county, Georgia, Aug. 17, 1837. The family moved to Rusk county, Texas, in 1838, where Capt. Miller was schooled at Fowler Institute, a Methodist institution at Henderson, county seat. On June 9, 1861, he enlisted in the Confederate army, Co. B, 3d Texas Cavalry, and continued in this branch of service until the close of the war. His campaigning was largely through Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana. Took part in battles of Wilson's Creek, Elkhorn, against Indians in Osage Nation, and Farmington. Upon reorganization, he came back west of the Mississippi river, and raised Co. F, Lane's Reg., of which he became first lieutenant, and shortly afterwards captain. Participated in battles of Prairie Grove, Dripping Springs, Pleasant Hill, Mansfield, Simsport, not to mention numerous skirmishes that took place in the meantime. When peace was declared Capt. Miller was at St. Gabriel, Williamson county, Texas. The war being over, he settled down to business—farming and selling goods. He was in the mercantile business at Bellview and Hallville, Texas, during brief intervals, and coming to Longview in 1871, he was the first man to sell goods at this place—his store being at what is now known as Gans' Old Corner. His store burned in 1872, and he has since been engaged in cotton buying throughout the territory of Texas, Henderson still being his home. Capt. Miller was married Feb. 16, 1893, to Miss Libbie Barber, of Gregg county, and she died in the infancy of her child, Libbie, in 1895. Capt. Miller is a man of high order of intelligence, is companionable, and is an interesting conversationalist. He bought cotton on a very respectable scale until 1910, when he retired from the business.

Capt. Miller's father, John C. Miller, was born in South Carolina, his people moving to Georgia when he was a boy. The family came to Texas in 1839, and the father being a land surveyor platted the townsite of Henderson in 1843. He was first district clerk of Rusk county, afterwards county judge for many years, and died in 1871; aged sixty-eight years. Capt. Miller's mother died in 1851.

MARSHALL, Dr. Walter Lawrence

Dr. W. L. Marshall was born March 18, 1833, at Nashville, Tenn., and is directly related to the Marshall family of Virginia and Kentucky—which includes John Marshall, the first chief justice of the United States. Dr. Marshall's father, Geo. W. Marshall, was a plantation owner and slaveholder in the early days of Middle Tennessee, but located at Huntsville, Ala., in 1846, where he was married to Miss Helen Slaughter, who was born in Richmond, Va. Of this union seven daughters and three sons were born, of which there are now living Mrs. Capt. Stewart and Mrs. Julia Howard, of Van Buren, Ark.; Mrs. Mattie Rushing, Dallas; Mrs. Thos. McNeir, Caro; Wm. Marshall, Mineola, and Dr. Marshall. The family moved from Huntsville, Ala., to Van Buren, Ark., in 1858, where the father died. He was a Mason, and fought in the Confederate army. The mother died in Longview in 1906, aged ninety-nine years and four days.

Dr. W. L. Marshall was seven years old when the family left Tennessee, and spent his boyhood days in Huntsville, Ala., and Van Buren, Ark. Choosing the study of medicine, he graduated in the medical department of Tulane University, New Orleans, in 1858, and settled for practice at Tahlequah, Cherokee Nation, where he was located when the Civil war came on. While mustering a company from this point, he was a candidate for surgeon. Being defeated, he went to Van Buren, Ark., and enlisted May 15, 1861. In the meantime, Col. Stanwaitie's Indian Regiment had been organized, chose Dr. Marshall as assistant surgeon, rank of captain, and he returned to the Cherokee Nation and accepted this honor. In the battle of Wilson's Creek, fought Aug. 10, 1861, Dr. Marshall received a bayonet wound in the arm and a bullet wound in the top of his head. Was shot in the shoulder with a poisoned arrow by a Comanche Indian in August, 1863, and in battle of Poison Springs, in October, 1863, was shot in the left leg. Being incapacitated on account of his wounds Dr. Marshall was transferred from the cavalry service to the hospital department for post duty at Fort Smith, Ark.; was later sent to Fort Washita, I. T.; thence to Shreveport, La., thence to Jefferson, Texas, where he was at close of the war. It was at this place that Dr. Marshall took a prominent part in the bitter struggle against Carpetbag rule, and was made a prisoner anent the murder of their local member of the state legislature, who had made himself offensive to southern sentiment and southern people. Dr. Marshall lived in Jefferson from 1863 to 1878; spent one year in Harrison county, and came to this (Gregg) county in 1879—and for the past eighteen years has been a citizen of Longview. It has fell to his distinguished honor to have been on the staff (medical department) of three of Texas' best known governors, viz.: Gen. Sul Ross, Hogg and Culberson. Dr. Marshall was married Sept. 16, 1864, at Jefferson, to Miss Mattie Joplin; by whom he had eight daughters, of whom three are living. He was a second time married Sept. 19, 1892, to Miss Minnie Ezell, of Austin, Texas, and with whom he is now happily living. Dr. Marshall has been a Mason since 1863, and belongs to the Christian church and the local camp, John B. Gregg, U. C. V. Personally, Dr. Marshall has lived the life of much activity, a useful citizen, and has measured up to all the essential requirements of a southern gentleman and that of the noted Marshall family, of which he is a direct descendant.

McCULLOUGH, Judge Thomas L.

Judge "Tom" McCullough, son of an ex-Confederate soldier and judge of the McLennan county court, was born in Falls county, Texas, May 31, 1869, and there matured to young manhood. His father before him, Capt. Edward McCullough, was a direct descendant from the McCullough family of historical note in old Virginia before that state was divided—he having been born in Hampshire county, West Virginia, in 1840. He was a citizen of Jasper

county, Missouri, when the Civil war came on, where he enlisted in the Confederate army and fought under the intrepid Gen. Price and others to the close of hostilities—being promoted to the rank of captain for bravery on the battle field. Peace being declared, he came to Texas and settled in Falls county, where he achieved success as a farmer and merchant, and died rich in the haloes of a good name in the year 1902, at the age of sixty-eight. Judge McCullough's mother was formerly Miss Elizabeth Fiser, yet living, and the daughter of W. A. Fiser—her people originally hailing from the Old Volunteer State of Tennessee. The children by this marriage are as follows: Edward, farmer and banker, of Waco; Thomas L., the subject of this sketch; W. H., president Central Texas National Bank, and secretary-treasurer of the Dr. Pepper Company, of Waco; Mrs. W. W. James, of Belton, and Mrs. Dr. G. S. McReynolds, of Temple. Judge McCullough obtained his education at the hands of our public schools, Southwestern University, Georgetown; and law department Texas University, at Austin, having located in Waco in 1889 and read law under a preceptor previous to entering the last named institution. Was admitted to the bar in 1891, and served as city attorney from 1895 to 1899. Was chosen county judge in 1908 at the hands of the voters of McLennan against three opponents, his plurality over the strongest one being 1,700 votes—and was re-elected without opposition in 1910. One of the results of the past two years of his administration was that of retiring \$130,000 of the county's bonded indebtedness, and at the same time reduced the tax rate from 33½ to 30 cents per \$100, and lifted the transactions of the office to a cash basis, never having had an overdraft. As a judge he is characterized by the thoroughness and dispatch with which he disposes of business, for the soundness of his legal views, undaunted courage, absolute fairness, and his wide scope of investigation. As a man he is progressive, broad-minded and without prejudice—doing all within his power to advance the development of the country. In his personal relations, aided with a fine presence, he is one of the most companionable of men; is magnanimous to rivals and a tower of strength to his friends—a man of generous impulses and dignified bearing—withal, a typical Texas gentleman, whose qualities are nowhere shown to a better advantage than while mixing among his friends. He is today frequently mentioned and urged to permit the use of his name for the district judgeship, and should he consent to make the race in the primary election which comes off in July, 1912, his friends are confident both nomination and election will be his for the asking. Never having been betrayed into acrimony or vituperation in any of his previous campaigns leaves him with fewer enemies than most men of public service can claim; this, taken in connection with the fact that he has never experienced but one close defeat at the hands of the people certainly furnishes grounds for their faith. His friends believe that he will be an ornament to the bench and jurisprudence of Texas, and in every instance has proven himself worthy of the confidence of the people, which he enjoys to a marked degree. As a true southerner Judge McCullough "showed his loved and the best there was in him" when he addressed the Confederate soldiers in Waco last Decoration Day (April 23), on which occasion he seemed to have been in his best element as an orator. The Old Tigers who wore the Gray are proud of Judge McCullough as the son of an ex-Confederate soldier—which is the proudest distinction any young man can wear.

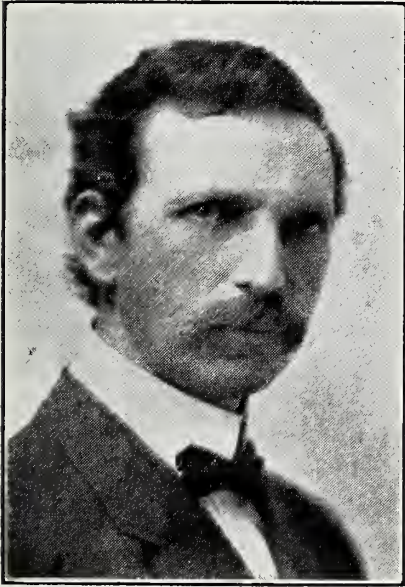
Judge McCullough was married to one of Bastrop county's fairest daughters, Miss Kate Orgain—whose parents were from Tennessee—June 2, 1897. Their children consists of one son, Orgain, and two daughters, Misses Kate and Drusilla. The home is at 18th and Bosque boulevard. Judge McCullough takes a warm interest in lodge work, being a Mason of the Shriner degree, and has served on the advisory board of the Pretorians and the Senate of that order. At the present time he is also a member of the Board of Trustees of Southwestern University, Georgetown—the institution of his alma mater.

MOORE, Powhatan Leftridge

All honor to those brave heroes who wore the uniform of the Gray. One may search the military records of the world and it will not disclose a period of four years' warfare that will equal the Civil war of 1861-5 in point of destruction of humanity and property. The ranks of the ex-Confederate soldiers who offered their lives and fought valiantly for that which they believed was a just cause are fast thinning, and their movements are growing

slower. Just a little while longer and they'll all be gone. One of those that yet lives in this rank of honor is Mr. P. L. Moore, of Commerce. He was born May 8, 1833, in Pike county, Missouri. His paternal grandfather, Thos. Moore, was born in Virginia and was in the Revolutionary war. His father, M. B. Moore, was born in Pittsylvania county, Virginia, and left his native home at the age of sixteen and settled in Pike county, Missouri, in 1818, when it was yet a crude territory, where he lived a life as a farmer and stockraiser, and died a primitive Baptist and Mason. His wife was Miss Amanda Lane, who was born in Lincoln county, Kentucky, and her people migrated to Pike county, Missouri, in 1820. Eleven children were born to them, five sons and six daughters. It was in the old Missouri home that Mr. P. L. Moore grew to young manhood, and when the Civil war came on he enlisted July 28, 1862, in Ripley county, Co. B, 3d Mo. Inf., Capt. Henry Smith and Col. James D. White. Was in the battles of Springfield, Mo., Prairie Grove and Jenkins Perry, Ark., Mansfield, La., and others, and was under Gen. E. Kirby Smith at Shrevesport, La., when the surrender came. The war being over, he returned to his home in Missouri, where he remained until 1875, when he came to Texas. He first located near Marshall, in Harrison county, later lived in Lamar and Delta counties, in Hunt county for the past twenty-eight years, and has been a citizen of Commerce during the past twelve years. It was back in Missouri that Mr. Moore was married to Miss Priscilla Gramley, Sept. 22, 1871. Mrs. Moore was born in Pennsylvania, and her people moved to Pike county, Missouri, in 1856. Their children are as follows: M. L., who is connected with a large iron and steel concern in Dallas; C. H., proprietor of a steam laundry in Commerce; E. M., insurance and real estate dealer in Commerce, and Mrs. John Verner, who resides in Stonewall county, this state. Mr. Moore stated to the writer that when he came to this state he was one of the richest men in Texas; he had a wife, two sons, and \$1.50 in money. However, he now owns valuable property in Commerce, and he and his good wife are living a comfortable life, enjoying their neighbors and friends, and are proud of the success of their children in this life. Mr. Moore is an elder in the Presbyterian church, and is a member of the R. E. Lee Camp, local order of Confederate Veterans.

MAYO, Prof. William Leonidas



Prof. W. L. Mayo, proprietor of the East Texas Normal College, in Commerce, was born near Prestonsburg, in Floyd county, Eastern Kentucky, Nov. 3, 1861. Retracing the antecedence of the family, his paternal grandfather, Wilson Mayo, was born in the James Valley, near Richmond, Virginia, and he and his four brothers—Jacob, Peter, Henry and Louis—left their home in the Old Mother State and were among the first settlers to locate in Floyd county, Eastern Kentucky, and which adjoins what is now the West Virginia state line. Jake Mayo was the first county clerk of Floyd county; Louis was one of its first school teachers, in which line of thought his descendants have continuously shown a tendency; while the other three brothers were farmers and merchants—Peter Mayo, among other items, built the first brick hotel to be erected in Prestonsburg. Wilson Mayo's wife, and grandmother of Prof. Mayo, was, previous to marriage, a Miss Stratton, of Floyd county, but whose people were formerly from Virginia. One of the sons by this marriage was William J. Mayo (father of Prof. W. L.

Mayo), and he chose in wedlock Miss Rhoda Martin, related to the large family of Martins, and also the Gerhart and Harris families, all of whom are prominent in the social, commercial

and state affairs of Eastern Kentucky. Seven sons and seven daughters were born to this union, and the mother died in 1905, at the age of seventy-two. For many years William J. Mayo, husband, was a valuable and influential citizen of his community, his farming, mercantile and lumber business at times expanding to large proportions. For fourteen years he was sheriff of Floyd county, and despite the fact that he had "bad men" and feudal factions to deal with, and who were constantly waging their warfare characteristic of early mountaineer days, he never carried any kind of a gun. When the Civil war came on he joined the Confederate army, in the face of the fact that most of his neighbors were in sympathy with the Federal cause, and on account of his familiar knowledge of that country, his executive business ability and being a fine judge of stock, he was detailed to purchase supplies, horses and mules for the commissary department—though he preferred active military service. He was a Mason and Methodist, and died in Floyd county in 1889, aged sixty-nine.

Prof. W. L. Mayo grew to young manhood on his father's farm—made a "hand" from the time he was eight years old, and from time he was thirteen years old directed the affairs of the farm and force of employees in the absence of his father, being away as much as four and five months at a time looking after his large lumber interests. It was this responsibility placed upon him so early in life that developed the splendid executive ability that affords him mastery of detail and large problems, which has made him a leader among men, and given him a distinct reputation among the educators of this, his adopted state. The foundation for his rudimentary education was laid in the public schools of his native community, supplemented with that of short private schools, and in chronological order graduated in the Prestonsburg (Ky.) Seminary, Cedar Bluff (Va.) Academy, and Central Normal College, Danville, Ind.—taking A. B. degree in last named institution in 1883. Before he was fifteen years old he had obtained a first grade certificate, and for a number of years taught in the public schools of his native county of Floyd. Immediately following his graduation in Indiana he became the head of Cedar Bluff (Va.) Academy in 1883, from which last named institution he had graduated with high honors the year before. Conducted its affairs very successfully for two years and resigned to engage in the lumber business, which he disposed of several months later; investigated Colorado, but decided Texas was the more adaptable to his predilections and sentiments for future work and home. It was in the spring of 1886 that Prof. Mayo first came to the Lone Star State—and taught short private schools at Pecan Gap, Delta county, for three sessions. He then organized the East Texas Normal College at Cooper in 1889, and remained there five years, the college building being destroyed by fire. Commerce offering fair donations, he moved to this little city and began a slow but steady and certain growth; increasing attendance and property values until the annual enrollment now runs more than 1,400, and the valuation of the college property is approximately \$250,000. The permanency of the institution was thoroughly tested in 1907 when it sustained a fire loss of \$35,000 above its insurance, and again in 1911 it was visited by a conflagration that carried away more than \$60,000 above insurance carried. The campus comprises twenty-eight acres of ground, and affords ample facilities for all purposes. The modern and magnificent buildings that are a credit to Commerce and loom up from a distance, are as follows: Administration building, Science Hall, Conservatory of Music, Industrial building, and three large dormitories, with a guest capacity of 600—and supplementing these living quarters are twelve modern cottages. Still another ornament will be added to the premises, in that Prof. Mayo will erect him a beautiful home this year. This institution brings to Commerce annually from \$150,000 to \$175,000—drawing pupils from every part of Texas and adjoining states. Besides doing regular college work, the E. T. N. C. confers the A. B. and B. S. degrees, and the institution is a great factor in educating the teachers of Texas—having the largest summer school in the state, and for the past four years has enjoyed the most largely attended gathering of teachers of any special normal in the state. The faculty is sufficiently large in number to care for all that come, its members are graduates of the best institutions of America, and they are usually selected more for their teaching powers than for their high sounding titles.

Prof. Mayo was married June 24, 1891, to Miss Etta Booth, of Henderson, Tenn., Mrs. Mayo being the daughter of Rev. Henry C. Booth, a well known minister of the Christian

church. They have three daughters and two sons. Mrs. Mayo has charge of the musical department of the E. T. N. C. She is a graduate of the musical department of Shelbyville Female College, Shelbyville, Tenn., and afterwards attended the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, Chicago Conservatory, and was the special pupil of Profs. Bohlman, Liebling and Root in the last mentioned institution. Prof. Mayo informed the writer that he will continue to expand his laudable institution as long as the good people of Texas continued to express their appreciation of his good work—and in this connection we must say that he is doing a great work in giving Texas better qualified teachers and helping to lift our educational facilities to a much higher level. A normal college needs four things to be successful—men, money, machinery and pupils—and his success in marshaling these four material forces has been little short of phenomenal, but may be partially explained in his motto, which is carried on the front page of *The Normal Guide*, the official publication of the college, and which is as follows: "Ceaseless Industry, Fearless Investigation, Unfettered Thought." Prof. Mayo is loyal to the principles of education, has made it a life-work, and many young men and young women throughout Texas and adjoining states will bear willing testimony to his liberality and philanthropy in financial matters, in that he permitted them to obtain their education in his institution when they had no funds. No worthy, but unfortunate, young man or young woman is turned aside by him for lack of money. In the meantime, the E. T. N. College is a financial magnet of important proportions in the growth of Commerce, and the co-operation of the people, whose admiration for Prof. Mayo is overflowing, is directed along the most respectable lines. Descending from two of the ancient and honorable families of Eastern Kentucky, Prof. Mayo is a man of rare intellectual attainments—and he has been the architect of his own good fortune. Obstacles thrown in his pathway have retarded not his progress; enterprising, emulous and indefatigable, difficulties to others are incitements to action in him, and in his work he has a consort worthy of his mind and home. The Mayo family, for several generations, have affiliated with the Methodist church, of which denomination Prof. Mayo is a member. He has been a Mason and a K. of P. for the past twenty-two years, and also belongs to the W. O. W. By way of conclusion we should say that three different additions of town lots have been platted and put on the market in the college neighborhood, and this territory today forms about one-third of the area and population of Commerce.

McDANIEL, Judge Benjamin Franklin

Judge B. F. McDaniel holds the very unusual record of having rendered more than 1,500 decisions since 1904, and out of this number has been reversed in but two cases by the higher court. He was born on a farm in Clark county, Arkansas, near Arkadelphia, Dec. 23, 1849. His father, John McDaniel, is supposed to have been born on White river, in that state, and died in 1860. He was married to Miss Nancy Crow, also of Clark county, but whose parents were formerly from Missouri, and five sons and two daughters were born to them, one daughter dying in infancy. Her parents came to Texas in 1855, and first settled on a farm in Fayette county. In 1857 they moved to Hunt county and settled on a farm in the Langford neighborhood, three miles west of Commerce, where Judge McDaniels matured to young manhood. He was educated in the public and private schools characteristic of the times, and engaged in farming for thirty-five years in the same settlement. In 1904 he moved to Commerce, was that same year elected justice of the peace of precinct No. 6, and has continuously been re-elected since that date. His mother died at his home in Commerce in 1908, being then ninety years old. Judge McDaniel was married Dec. 1, 1869, to Miss S. A. Colson, who was born on the Cumberland river in eastern Kentucky. Mrs. Colson was directly related to the well known Colson family of eastern Kentucky—one of the best and most prominent in the mountains—and her people moved from Kentucky to Illinois in earlier days, and to Texas in 1852. They first located in Grayson county, later in Lamar county, and in Hunt county in 1859. In 1882 and 1886 Judge McDaniel was strongly petitioned by his many friends to permit the use of his name as a candidate for the state legislature, but in each case he respectfully declined. During his last candidacy for re-election one of the local newspapers made the

editorial statement that "No justice of the peace in Texas could show a record of having rendered fifteen hundred decisions with only two reversals by a higher court." Personally Judge McDaniel is a stout patron of justice and a fearless asserter of the rights of man, as well as a supporter of the Methodist church. He is a strong believer in the present and future greatness of Texas, and has always aided public enterprises. He combines a rare union of intellectual excellence and moral worth, and is respected for his inflexible integrity. Judge McDaniel belongs to the Odd Fellows and Farmers' Union.

MASON, Judge Albert F.

It is common discussion that the American people are today becoming commercialized and growing dollar-crazy to an alarming extent, which, if true, shows that we have reached the floodtide of our intellectual progress, and, like Rome of old, are beginning to enter the state of disintegration. When the purchasing power of gold over-balances love of country and the welfare of our public institutions and homes, it is high time that we should diagnose the disease of decay. The present generation is woefully lacking in knowledge of history, love of ancestry and their past unselfish sacrifices and heroic deeds; and there is but one remedy for this disease that in times staggers all nations, and that is patriotism, balanced with justice. What the country sorely needs is a campaign for the development of patriotism, and for its rejuvenating we must depend on the present generation of young men, more than from any other source. One by one, as they accept the mantle of responsibility, in whatever calling, let their watchword be "Progress, Patriotism and Justice."

The foregoing paragraph is written for two reasons—first, a sign of the times; second, that we believe there are yet plenty of young men who stand for righteousness in private and public life, justice in the courts of the land, and whose patriotism is equal to their responsibilities in life. One of these men is Judge Albert F. Mason, who was born in Greenville, Sept. 3, 1884, and comes of one of the best families in Hunt county. His grandfather, John S. Mason, was a soldier in both the Mexican and Civil wars, and sheriff of Hopkins and Hunt counties during the earlier frontier days in Texas; and his father, S. J. Mason, was for many years a peace officer of this section of the state—first serving as chief of police of Greenville, and later as sheriff of Hunt county. He had two brothers in the Confederate army, Uzza being killed in the battle of Shiloh, and W. W. died from a wound received while serving as deputy sheriff of Hunt county. As an officer Mr. Mason, senior, enjoys a state-wide reputation and was a member of the State Association of Sheriffs, though he is at present living a retired life and looking after his private interests. He was married to Miss Josie Hulsie, a native Texan, and their children consist of Judge Albert F. Mason, Mrs. J. R. Lambert, of Greenville, and Otho, who died in 1907, leaving a family.

Judge Mason is a product of the University of Texas, Austin, in both academic and law departments, graduating from this, most prided of all Texas institutions, in 1906 with the degree of LL.B. He at once began practice in the legal department of the Texas Midland railroad in Greenville, among a people who had known him from childhood, and the success he attained from the beginning was gratifying, not only to his many friends, but to the wide circle of his father's life-long supporters. In 1908 Judge Mason was elected justice of the peace in precinct No. 1, Greenville, which office he holds at the present time. Though young in years his decisions have invariably been as uniformly well balanced as would emanate from much older heads, and the integrity and dignity of his court is highly respected for its unbiased justice. Judge Mason was married to Miss Clara Augusta Williams, of Dallas, June 28, 1911. He belongs to the Odd Fellows, Elks and W. O. W. secret orders.

McKAIN, Ex-Mayor Thomas Jefferson

Mr. T. J. McKain, ex-mayor of Wills Point, and one of the most progressive citizens and business men of that prosperous little city on the T. & P. railway, was named for

the immortal statesman of Virginia. His grandfather, William McKain, was born in Scotland, and came to America in about 1836 or 1837, settling in the city of Philadelphia, Pa., where the paternal grandparents and other members of the family are now buried. Thomas C. McKain, father of the subject of this sketch, was born in Scotland in 1822. He joined a volunteer company, went to Florida, and fought in the Seminole Indian war. After the war he lived in Jefferson, Fla., and died there in 1863; aged forty-one years. Here he was joined in wedlock to Miss Mary Whiddon in 1848, she having been born on the Chattahoochee river at Fort Gaines, Ga., south of Columbus. Six sons were born of this union, and those now living are: J. C. McKain, manager Live Stock Yards, at Fort Worth; W. S. McKain, in drug business at Greenville, and T. J. McKain, the subject of this sketch. The mother died at Hampton Springs, Fla., in 1867, aged thirty-eight years.

Mr. T. J. McKain spent his boyhood days and obtained the rudimentary elements of his education in the sunny land of Florida. He began the more serious phase of life as a dry goods salesman at Prairieville, East Texas, to which place he came in 1871. Remaining at that place two years, he spent a short time at Canton, county seat of VanZandt county, and came to Wills Point in 1873, where he mercantiled for four years, then entered the emigrant, real estate and land business, in which he has since been successful. In 1888 Wills Point was incorporated, and Mr. McKain was elected as the first mayor, serving four years in succession. In 1896 he was again chosen chief magistrate and presided four years successively. He has also served as alderman. A strong advocate of higher education, at least one-third of the time he has been a citizen of Wills Point he has been a member of the local school board, part of the time presiding as its chairman. In 1875 Mr. McKain was married to Miss Mattie C. Bagby, who was born at Charlottesville, Va., her home at the time of the wedding being at Wills Point. Their children are as follows: Mrs. Clarence E. Gilmore, whose husband is publisher of *The Wills Point Chronicle* and a member of the Texas state legislature; Albert S., manager of the telephone exchange at Moody; Edgar B., manager of the telephone exchange at Hot Springs, Ark., and Miss Natalee. Mr. McKain is one of the trustees of the M. E. church at Wills Point, and is a Mason of thirty years' standing. During his twenty-five years' residence in Wills Point it is needless to enumerate the results of Mr. McKain's unselfish labor as a public spirited citizen in the development of that section of the state—he is to this day taking lead in all things progressive. He has reared a fine family, and is, as he has the right to be, proud of them. Personally he is all conviction, and does not know how to straddle a public question, and this unswerving fealty to principle has made him invincible among the people, but has some times arrayed him against some of his steadfast friends.

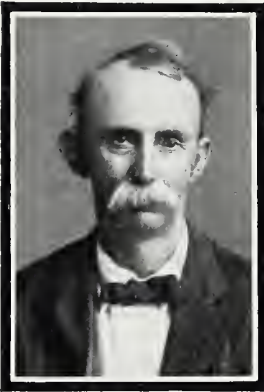
MILNER, Dr. Thomas Jefferson

Dr. Milner is a Kentuckian by birth, having been born in Fulton county, December 7, 1844, that section of the state being known as "Jackson's Purchase" or the "Pennyrile District." Retracing to earlier day history, his grandparents moved from Loudon county, Virginia, to Lincoln county, Kentucky. John Milner, his grandfather, was in the war of 1812, and probably moved from Lincoln county to western Kentucky to acquire and settle on his quota of land given by the government for his services in said war. He was a lifelong farmer, lived to a ripe age, and died in Fulton county. One of the sons by this marriage, Marcus Milner, was the father of Dr. T. J. Milner, and was born in Virginia in 1808. He was married to Miss Mary Haynes, of Fulton county, Kentucky, and died in 1854, at the age of forty-five years. Of this union two daughters and three sons were born, and all are dead except Dr. T. J. Milner and Mrs. Mattie Burnett, both residing in Greenville.

Dr. Milner was in his infancy at the time of his mother's death, and was but nine years old when his beloved father followed her to the better world. Both his literary and professional education was obtained at three of the most noted institutions of the country—that of academic at A. & M. College, Lexington, Ky., and for medicine and

surgery at the old Louisville (Ky.) Medical College and Polyclinic at New York. He did not tarry long in practice in Kentucky, and, upon coming to Texas, first settled in Parker county in 1871, where he lived for four years. He then moved to Cumby, in Hopkins county, spent six years there, and cast his lot with the good people of Greenville in 1881. It was while residing in Hopkins county that Dr. Milner was married to Miss Mary Baker, February 22, 1880, and theirs was a happy union until her sad taking off on November 23, 1910, leaving two married daughters, Mesdames Marcus Hawley and J. E. Boykin, both of whom stand high in the social circles of Greenville. When the civil war came on Dr. Milner was yet residing in Fulton county, Kentucky, and he there enlisted in Company I, Twelfth Kentucky Regiment, Lyon's Brigade, Buford's Division, Forrest's Cavalry. Dr. Milner has been a Mason for more than thirty years, is a Methodist in religious worship, and is surgeon of Joseph E. Johnson Camp 267, Confederate Veterans' Association. As a man and citizen Dr. Milner is not only respected but is much beloved by a wide acquaintance, especially in Hunt county. He has been county health officer for the past twelve years and local surgeon of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway since the road builded into Greenville. Dr. Milner believes that the mission of his profession as a physician and surgeon as applied to the human family is next to that of the minister of the Gospel in the sacredness of the home. His success is attributed to the intense earnestness he has displayed from the time he entered upon the study of medicine, coupled with abilities of a high order and a personality which has won for him friends in every walk of life.

MEREDITH, Anthony Wayne



It always affords the writer supreme pleasure to speak kindly of any man in this work that enjoyed the association and confidence of ex-Governor James S. Hogg during the life of that pure and great commoner, and one of those to do so was Mr. A. W. Meredith, who for many years served in the official capacity in VanZandt county, but who for the past few years has been a merchant at Wills Point. Mr. Meredith was born Sept. 12, 1847, at Waynesboro, Wayne county, Middle Tennessee, and was named for Gen. "Mad" Anthony Wayne, of revolutionary war fame. His father, C. B. Meredith, was a native of North Carolina, but upon maturity to young manhood found himself in Middle Georgia, where he was married to Miss Georgia N. Reed, of Monroe county. The family moved to Texas in 1852, and settled at Athens, seat of government of Henderson county, soon after that town was laid off. Of the issue of children of this union there are today living:

A. W. Meredith, the subject of this sketch; J. T. Meredith, farmer and ex-county surveyor of Henderson county, recently died, and Mrs. T. M. Graham, of Athens. The father died in the spring of 1859, and the mother returned with the children to their old home-place in Georgia. She was there married to Judge James Eastland, of Walker county, and the family again came to Texas and located at Athens, where Mrs. Eastland died in 1907, after giving birth to two children by her second marriage. Two sons by the first marriage are dead.

Mr. A. W. Meredith obtained his boyhood impressions on a farm near Dalton, Ga., the soil of which was bathed with the blood of Confederate heroes during the civil war. At the age of sixteen he joined the Confederate army, in July, 1864, and helped to fight Sherman's army through north Georgia, and was discharged from ditches around Atlanta as a supposed victim of tuberculosis, but which was not true, as his present robust appearance readily attests. Again joining the Confederate ranks, he helped to defend Augusta, Ga., while the army of the enemy was marching from Atlanta to South Carolina, and when the surrender came he was on duty guarding the armory and military supplies at Athens, Ga. However, so far as he was individually concerned, he stated to

the writer that he never did surrender. In choosing a life partner Mr. Meredith was married to Miss Belle Bartlett, of Canton, Texas, but who was born and reared in Navarro county. Their children are as follows: Harry R. Meredith, in the Naval Academy, Annapolis; Mrs. Dr. T. K. Province, Wills Point; Mrs. James H. Harris, Graham; Miss Waynie, student at Baylor University, and Miss Lucia, at home. Mr. Meredith served four years as district clerk of Van Zandt ("Free State of Van Zandt") county, two years as sheriff, two years as tax collector, four years as mayor of Wills Point, and a number of years as alderman of that little city. Hence he has for years been one of Van Zandt's most useful and influential citizens, and his long public service is unmistakable evidence that his heart was with the people and that he made a faithful officer. His friends are unanimous in the verdict that his long public record is without a blemish, which is a rich heritage to bequeath to those to follow him. While Mr. Meredith was serving as district clerk at Canton, James S. Hogg was district attorney, and the strong ties of affection then formed grew warmer as years rolled by, and it is with much pleasure that Mr. Meredith today speaks reminiscently but reverently of his true and tried friend. Mr. Meredith has been a Mason for more than twenty years, and is a Baptist.

MOCK, Hon. Henry Byron



Mr. H. B. Mock was born on his father's farm at Alliance, midway between Kingston, Celeste and Merit, September 20, 1882, and received his early education at the previously named places. His first name, Henry, was given him in honor of Patrick Henry, the great orator, first Governor of Virginia and who was a collateral relative. His paternal great-grandfather was in the Revolutionary war. His grandfather, Henry Mock, was born in 1794 at Mocksville, N. C., and when a young man moved to Mocks Mills, Va., both of which places were christened in honor of the family name. At Mocks Mills, Henry Mock was married to Miss Catrou, a relative of Justice Catron, who was appointed to the United States Supreme Court by President Andrew Jackson, and one of the sons by this marriage was Emmet Jefferson Mock, father of the subject of this sketch. He was born there March 14, 1850, fought as a Confederate

soldier during the last year of the civil war, and graduated at Kings College, Abingdon, Va., in 1867. He then came to Hunt county, Texas, and for the first few years worked as a civil engineer and surveyor, when he became a land owner and engaged in the cattle business, and up to the time of his death, in 1905, had acquired large ranch interests in Hunt county. In 1876 he was married to Miss Blanche Roberts, granddaughter of Rev. J. M. C. Robertson, a noted Primitive Baptist minister in the pioneer days of Texas. Mrs. Blanche Mock was born at Camdeu, Ark., and was the daughter

of Judge Daniel Roberts of that state. Of the marriage were born two daughters and one son that died in childhood, Henry Byron and F. D. Mock, the last named being one of Hunt county's most prosperous farmers and stock raisers and who now resides on the old home place near Celeste. The father, E. J. Mock, served twelve years as commissioner of Hunt county, was a Mason, and the family worshiped in the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

At the age of fifteen Mr. H. B. Mock stood examination before the State Board of Education and was awarded a first grade state teacher's certificate for six years, making one of the highest grades among many veteran teachers from every part of the state taking the examination. However, he did not teach school, but the same year entered the State University at Austin, with advanced standing. Graduating in the Law Department in 1902, he began the practice of law at the age of nineteen in Greenville. His career as a lawyer is too well known in North and East Texas to require any fulsome comment at this time. Profoundly learned in the law; sane, safe, honest, intelligent and absolutely fearless, no man or people could have a better champion. It is said of him that he is at home anywhere, everywhere, from a fist fight to a church festival, in a hovel or a palace, in postprandial felicitations, joint debates or baccalaureate addresses; loves a fight and is game to the core, as his extremely red hair and general though polished appearance readily indicates. A man of high ideals, lofty impulses and uncompromising patriotism, Mr. Mock is what is advancedly classed today as a Progressive Democrat. Aside from his other lines of diversified and wide reading, he has studied closely the Congressional Record for years and is one of the best informed men on national questions in the state. A party worker in season and out of season, Mr. Mock was made Secretary of the State Democratic Convention at San Antonio when he was twenty-one years of age, and has at intervals served on the Democratic state and county committees. No election since Mr. Mock's location in Greenville has gone by without him having been mentioned as being suitable material for some high office. Before he was twenty-one years of age he was solicited to become a candidate for legislative honors, and since that time has successively been mentioned for state senator, district attorney and congressman, but his answer in each instance was "that he could always be depended upon to keep the old Democratic trailer out of the dust, but officially he preferred the life of a private citizen." The state having recently been redistricted, his friends are again demanding the use of his name in connection with congressional honors, this time stronger and louder than ever, and it is doubtful whether he can now afford to studiously ignore the advice of those who are so deeply interested in his brilliant career, at this critical juncture of the same. His heart and patriotism is with the people, and should he go to Congress his talents and power will stand for the best interests of the great common people—a broader, better and freer country, and not for centralized greed and wealth. Mr. Mock is very popular as a public speaker, and while he has achieved his greatest distinction in addresses of an argumentative nature, where persuasion was his purpose, he has made many highly praised addresses on Woodcraft, Masonry, Union Labor, Religion, and to the Farmers' Union. As a Mason he enjoys the degrees of Royal Arch, Knight Templar, and Shriner, and also belongs to the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Elks, Eagles, W. O. W., Fraternal Brotherhood, U. B. A., and is a trustee of the Wesley M. E. Church, South. Mr. Mock was very happily married November 1, 1905, to Miss Ellena Edmonds, of Bastrop, Texas, daughter of John C. Edmonds, who was three times Mayor of Sherman and Colonel of the Fourth Texas Regiment during the Spanish-American war. They have two bright-faced sons, Henry Byron Mock, Jr., four years old, and John Edmonds Mock, one year old. Their home, No. 2012 Stonewall street, is one of the most comfortable in Greenville.

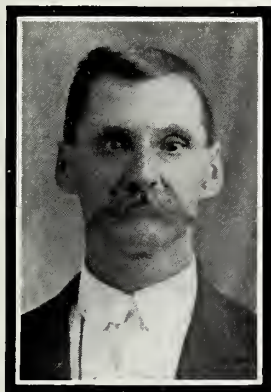
OLIVER, William, D. D. S.

The greatest tribute that can be paid to a Frenchman is to say that he was a soldier in the French Revolution under Napoleon Buonaparte. The greatest tribute that can be paid an American is to say that he was a Confederate soldier in the civil war. There yet remains

living only a few thousands of these brave old soldiers and comrades in arms, who wore the gray to the finish and wore it well, as became men of convictions. One of that noble band who was in the thickest of the fight and helped to establish in history the fame of the Confederate soldier, and that of Lee, Stonewall Jackson, the Johnstons, Forrest and others, lives right here in Sulphur Springs in the person of Dr. William Oliver. Born Feb. 9, 1840, on a farm in Fayette county, Ala., Dr. Oliver accepted the crude educational facilities afforded in those days. He enlisted in the Confederate army, Co. I., 11th Reg., Ala. Volunteers, June 11, 1861, and participated in numerous battles, among which might be mentioned Second Manassas, Seven Days Fighting Around Richmond, Potomac River, and was wounded in the hand during the Siege of Petersburg and in the left leg in the battle of Sharpsburg. Dr. Oliver had the honor of knowing Gen. Robt. E. Lee personally. After the surrender and peace being declared in April, he returned to his old home in Alabama, and in the fall of 1865 came to Texas, settling in Old Tarrant, this county. In later years he took a course in the Louisville (Ky.) Dental College, and entered upon the practice of dentistry. Fourteen years ago he decided to still the better qualify himself in the progress of his profession, and took a course and obtained a diploma from the Kansas City Dental College of Surgery, and it can be said of him that his success in his chosen profession has given him a well-earned statewide reputation. Dr. Oliver resided for some years in the Saltillo country, twelve years at Cooper and became a citizen of Sulphur Springs in 1893. He was married to Miss Martha Ann Posey, of Old Tarrant, the year after he came to Texas, April 22, 1866, and three sons and five daughters were born to them, one daughter and two sons being dead. Dr. Oliver owns valuable residence and farm property, bank stock, belongs to the Texas Dental Association, and the family worship with the Baptist church.

Something like 160 years ago Dr. Oliver's great-grandfather placed a piece of hickory wood in a spring branch near Anderson, South Carolina, where it remained for seven years, and was taken out in a petrified state and afterwards formed into a razor whetstone. From generation to generation this old family relic has been handed down the line, and has been in Dr. Oliver's possession for the past twenty years. He also has in his possession an old land-grant, sheepskin document of the Oliver family in Alabama, dated 1839, and signed by Martin Van Buren as President.

NOBLE, J. S.



It is our pleasure in this connection to present a splendid personal portrait of Mr. J. S. Noble, the very popular postmaster of the progressive and growing little city of Como, Northeast Texas. Mr. Noble was born on a farm in Ray county, Mo., Oct. 4, 1854. At the age of seventeen he entered the drug business at Hardin, Ray county, and continued this until 1877, at the age of twenty-three, when he came to Texas. The first few years he remained on a farm in Johnson county, and came to Hopkins county in 1885. In January, 1901, Mr. Noble was appointed postmaster of Como, under President McKinley's administration, and under his guidance four rural routes have been established, the service has been developed to a high state of efficiency and the average annual receipts of the office have more than trebled in volume. For a number of years Mr. Noble has shown his faith in the future development of the North and East Texas country by his investments

in farm lands and real estate property. He recently disposed of his landed interests, but is still materially interested in Como improved property, and is one of the town's most enthusiastic boosters. There were but two dwelling houses standing where the principal part of Como is today, and with buildings going up in every direction and the music of the saw and hammer vying with prosperity, who can doubt Mr. Noble's prophesy when he predicts that Como's population will jump from its present population of 1,500 to that of 5,000 to 7,000 within a few years. Mr. Noble has been a life-long Republican, has for many years found a pleasure in active party affiliation in the way of field and committee work and attending local and

state conventions, and stands high in the councils of the Republican party in Texas. He also affiliates with the Masons, Odd Fellows, W. O. W., Rebeccas, and is a member of the Board of Stewards of the Methodist Episcopal church. Mr. Noble was married to Miss P. A. Wilson, of Mt. Vernon, Jan. 1, 1884, and one daughter, now deceased, was born to them. God having called the angel of their home to a higher life, Mr. and Mrs. Noble took an orphan girl to rear in their home. This is one of the noblest acts of mankind.

NEWTON, Marion Jasper



Mr. M. J. Newton, of Dallas, was born at the old Newton home-place, near Grapevine, Tarrant county, Texas, April 2, 1862, during the civil war period. His father, Anderson Newton, was born April 27, 1805, in Kentucky, and was married in Boonville, Mo., to a Miss Bradshaw. Upon coming to Texas the family settled on a farm near Johnson's Station, Tarrant county, where the wife died during the fifties. The senior Mr. Newton was again married in 1853 to Miss Elsie Dalton, of Arlington, Tarrant county, she being a native of the Long Island in Roane county, East Tennessee. Born of this union were C. C., a well-to-do farmer and stock-raiser in Greer county, Oklahoma; Mrs. Lucinda Crowley, Dallas; Mrs. Mollie Marney, Johnston's Station, and Mrs. Ann Forrister, deceased. The father settled land near Johnston's Station, lived the life of a farmer and stock-raiser, and died at Grapevine in 1897, aged ninety-two years. The mother died in Greer county, Oklahoma, in 1908, aged eighty-one years.

Mr. M. J. Newton remained on the farm to the age of twenty-one and came to Dallas in 1884, and was for three years connected with the street car service of the city. For seven years

he was interested in the Richardson Lee Manufacturing Company's plant, and for the past eighteen years has been engaged in contracting in Dallas, both of a private and public nature. He owns farming interests in Tarrant county, improved property in Dallas, and the family home is at 1601 Douglas street. Mr. Newton was married March 30, 1882, at Grapevine, to Miss Isabelle Alford, and they have one charming daughter, Miss Allean at home, she being an accomplished musician. Mrs. Newton was born at Carlinsville, Illinois, and her mother now resides in East Tennessee at the ripe age of eighty years. Of the five daughters and six sons born to her four sons and three daughters are now living. The Newton and Alford families are of Irish and English extraction. The family worship with the Baptist church, and Mr. Newton belongs to the Ben Hur secret order.

PENICK, Hugh Thompson

Texas has drawn its population from almost every state and territory in the American Union and numerous foreign nations, and the imperial state of Alabama has furnished a large quota. These citizens, too, from the old Iron State have ever shown a marked degree of enterprise and high morals, and measured up to every responsibility in the development of the great and glorious state of Texas. These good people are still coming from the old states into Texas, seeking homes and investments, and among the more recent, at this writing, is Mr. Hugh Thompson Penick. This gentleman was born on a farm near Town Creek, Lawrence county, North Alabama, March 18, 1856, his father being John Archie Penick, farmer, and his mother before marriage being Miss Pollie Ann Berry, both of Irish descent. His father was a

Confederate soldier under Gen. N. B. Forrest, being a member of Co. H, 8th Artillery, 35th Alabama Regiment. Mr. Penick grew to young manhood in the community where he was born, and continued as a successful farmer until coming to Waco, which was in December, 1910, when he purchased business property at 1101 Webster street, and entered the retail grocery business with his two sons under the firm name of H. T. Penick & Son. He has also invested in residence property, which is another evidence of his faith in Waco's present and future development. As a matter of family record, Mr. Penick has been twice married, first to Miss Mollie Streater, of Lawrence county, Ala., Oct. 27, 1876, by whom he had five sons and three daughters, and she died in the year 1889. He was a second time married in 1891 to Miss Minnie J. Crosslin, also of Lawrence county, and by whom he had five daughters and four sons. Of the seventeen children born to Mr. Penick and his two wives seven are living at this writing. Mr. Penick is a member of the W. O. W. and worships with the Baptist faith. He believes Waco will eventually make a city of at least 75,000 people, which is not at all unreasonable.

PATTERSON, Judge F. W.



Judge Patterson was born on a farm in Hunt county, Texas, April 4, 1870, his branch of the family being directly related to that of the Patterson family at Memphis, Tenn., including Josiah Patterson, for many years in Congress, and his son, Malcom R. Patterson, ex-Congressman and ex-Governor of Tennessee. His father, J. H. Patterson, came from the Old Volunteer State to Texas prior to the civil war, and though a farmer from early training, served for a number of years as Deputy and County Clerk of Hunt county. Before marriage his mother was a Miss Lee Burgess, of Pittsburg, Texas, and was also a former Tennessean. The father died six and the mother four years ago, respectively. Judge Patterson's career is so singularly interesting as to be well worthy a position in commendable history. Leaving home without a change of clothes, with but thirty-five cents of coin in his "jeans," he acquired his literary education after he was twenty-one years of age at his own

expense. For a while the soil of his pathway seemed to prosper discouragement rather than encouragement with a fertility, felicity and fecundity that severely tested his metal, but he never varied from the route of diligence and duty leading toward the storehouse of Success. First night out he slept in a wheat field one mile south of Commerce, and used wheat bundles for his pillow, bed and covering. Upon leaving home he became a railway section hand, later mastered the brickmakers' trade inside of two years, and during these years—driving spikes and moulding brick during the daytime—he studied his books by the light from "tallow-dip and midnight oil." A few days after he landed in Mt. Vernon he decided to learn the blacksmith trade, and for fourteen years pursued the same at this place and at Sulphur Bluff, this county. While in Sulphur Bluff he was elected Justice of the Peace and also engaged in the drug business, holding his office for five years, and after seven years' study became a registered state pharmacist and holds a certificate to this effect at the present time. In 1908 Judge Patterson was elected County Judge by a majority of sixty votes. In the July primary of 1910 his majority was 2,300 votes, with no opposition in the following November election.

On Dec. 3, 1891, Judge Patterson was married to Miss Nellie Glass, of Mt. Vernon, her father, H. C. Glass, being a native of Arkansas, farmer and stock-raiser, and her mother a former Miss Theo. King, of Daingerfield, Texas. Mrs. Patterson is also a cousin of Gen. Hiram Glass, general railroad attorney of Austin, and her brother, W. B. Glass, is the foreign missionary representative of the Rehoboth Association, being now stationed at Laichowfu, China. Three daughters and one son have blessed the marriage. The family worship with the Baptist church, and Mrs. Patterson and eldest daughter, Miss Alma, belong to the Fraternal Brotherhood. Judge Patterson also belongs to the Fraternal Brotherhood, the Masons and W. O. W.

Judge Patterson is a man of a strong intellect, good judgment and refined tastes. Being one of them, he is naturally a friend of the common people, and can ever be found fighting for their interests. His Democracy is of the simplest, which is the best; he is a good campaigner, hearty, whole-souled, well met and glad-handed. It is said that history deals justly in its measurements of man's immortality, but what thinks the average young man of today—who now enters upon life educated and equipped at the age of twenty-one—of Judge Patterson beginning at this period in life the achieving his official and popular standing in the public mind, and his commercial rating, in that he owns valuable property in Pittsburg, Sulphur Bluff and Sulphur Springs, and farming acreage in Hopkins county?

PIERCE, James Knox



Mr. Pierce was born Feb. 10, 1845, his parents naming him in honor of James Knox Polk, who had the year previous been elected President of the United States. The scene of his birth and boyhood days was on a farm near the confluence of the Hiawasse and Tennessee Rivers, in Meigs county, East Tennessee, whose fertile valleys, blue waters and mountain scenery have long since sentimentalized poets, musicians and orators. Mr. Pierce worked on the farm, and went to school in the old-fashioned log cabin in the mountains until he was seventeen years of age, when, as a mere stripling of a boy—the civil war being on—he went to Knoxville and tendered his services to the Confederate cause in June, 1862, enlisting in Co. D., First East Tenn. Cav., commanded by Col. J. C. Carter. His regiment was used as scouts in the mountains of East Tennessee, Virginia and Kentucky, in which rough territory they participated in, approximately, two hundred engagements, numbered among

which were the Siege of Knoxville, Morristown and Rogersville, East Tennessee. In the last named battle his brigade captured 2,000 men, artillery and all supplies. A short time before the war closed Mr. Pierce obtained a furlough to go home and get some clothing, of which he was in dire need, and being cut off peace was declared before he was able to rejoin his command.

In 1867 Mr. Pierce turned his face to the setting sun of the West. Traveling by steam-



boat to Arkansas—DuVall's Bluff—thence by rail to Little Rock, thence on foot twenty-five miles to Saline county, where he planted a crop in the early spring of 1868. However, he soon disposed of said crop, purchased a horse, saddle and bridle, and arrived in Hopkins county soon afterwards, in the spring of 1868. When he came to Sulphur Springs he found one hundred Yankees in control of the place, intimidating and murdering its citizens at will. Mr. Pierce and a small coterie of brave citizens met at Old Tarrant, then the county seat, to join Farr's company and assist in carrying out a program on a given day to massacre these riotous one hundred Yankees. The Yankees afterwards learned of this movement, minimized their dastardly work, and the more sober-minded citizens advised against their destruction pending their proper behavior, and they soon afterwards moved their headquarters from this place. A few months after this episode began the uprising of the Comanche

Indians, and Gov. E. J. Davis (carpetbagger) ordered the state militia to form for their suppression. Armed with commissions from the Governor, Mr. Pierce, Capt. Joe Bartley and "Doc" McFall raised an independent company of soldiers in Hopkins county, but the same was never called into active service. Acting under orders and with seven men under him, well armed with shotguns and six-shooters, Mr. Pierce, on horseback, set out with an ox wagon train to convey commissary supplies from Jefferson to Jacksboro, the army fort. It

was the understanding that soldiers would meet him fifty miles east of the fort to guard the train. Ten miles before reaching this point, to his surprise, he came in contact with the Indians. Preparing for defense to the best of their ability, while he and his men were awaiting the Indians to attack, again to their surprise firing was heard a short distance away, which later proved to be a company of cowboys following the trail of the Indians. The cowboys rushed onto the Indians yelling, and repulsed them with a loss of one killed and sixty head of horses.

Returning to Hopkins county, Mr. Pierce, as he states, settled on the poorest farm he could find, and was married Feb. 15, 1871, to Miss Belle Wallar, daughter of A. W. Wallar, an old and honored Texan, who came from Kentucky and settled here in 1853. Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, having no children in their home, took into their charge for rearing and educating an orphan girl, Miss Beulah Brannon, who is now the wife of Prof. Oscar L. Guy, in charge of public schools at Italy, Ellis county. Throughout the intervening years Mr. Pierce has been unusually successful in farming, stock-raising and speculating in land, with the result that he is today in a position of affluence and ease, owns about 3,000 acres of Hopkins county's choicest farming soil and pasturage lands, and is probably the largest taxpayer in the county, besides owning highly improved town property at this and other points. Following the civil war this section of the state was overrun with horse thieves and murderers, and considering the fact that Mr. Pierce was at all times one among the more active in suppressing these elements, civilizing the community and developing the country, he is entitled to his good fortunes in this life. He attributes his success to acting honest and honorable with all men, having faith in Christ, and his advice to young men is to live to their promises punctually, learn to love and be loved by all men. A member of the Methodist Protestant faith, Mr. Pierce is liberal in his support of both church and charity, and as a good citizen hasn't a living enemy, so far as he knows. Prompt in the discharge of his every business obligation, his advice on business matters and problems affecting the community are sought and accepted, and his name associated with any given enterprise inspires confidence in its success. It is a pleasure to incorporate mention of a man like Mr. Pierce in this publication, and in drawing this sketch to a close it is hoped that his last days will be his best days. Mr. Pierce has been all the more able to bear the burdens and heat of a long and successful career through the advice and solace of his good wife, who has stood by his side in sunshine and shadow for forty years.

PRESCOTT, A. M.

Centuries hence, when the future historian shall compile his matter, it will be impossible for him to produce the history of the city of Waco without devoting some of its brightest pages to that of the fire department. It will be impossible for him to speak of its development from a mere bucket brigade to its present high state of efficiency without giving due prominence to Chief A. M. Prescott, who has been with the department for the past thirty-four years, and chief for the past twenty-five years. What the Waco City fire department is today in modern service is Chief Prescott in a nutshell, and so wise and well has he performed his duties in the past that there is, at this writing, no thought of retiring him so long as he is willing to serve. Chief Prescott was born at San Antonio, Texas, Feb. 27, 1854, within a stone's throw of the old Alamo. Two years in the school room represents the extent of his education, under the then noted Prof. S. J. Newton, on account of the civil war coming on, and during this turbulent period his brother, William, Jr., filled cartridges while he pinched them for the Confederate army. During the reconstruction days following the close of the war he was having his fun out about Ft. Clark on the frontier as a cowboy. Back to San Antonio and learning the tinners' and plumbers' trade, he then spent eight years at Fort Concho, now San Angelo, when every man was a law unto himself, according to his prowess and marksmanship—wild days of the West in reality. Chief Prescott settled in Waco in 1876, when it was a mere village of about 7,000 people, and joined the fire department March 1, 1877, becoming chief Dec. 10, 1886.

Chief Prescott's father, William Prescott, was born near Lancashire, in Aughton county, England, in 1818, and died Dec. 10, 1888, at San Antonio. His mother, Miss Rachael

MacArthur, was born in Paisley, Scotland, and died in December, 1889. Both came over on the same sailing vessel and upon landing at Galveston were married. One daughter, now Mrs. Mary Deaton, of San Angelo, and sons—Aransas Pass (dead), William, Arthur MacArthur, Albert Brighthouse and A. M.—were born to them.

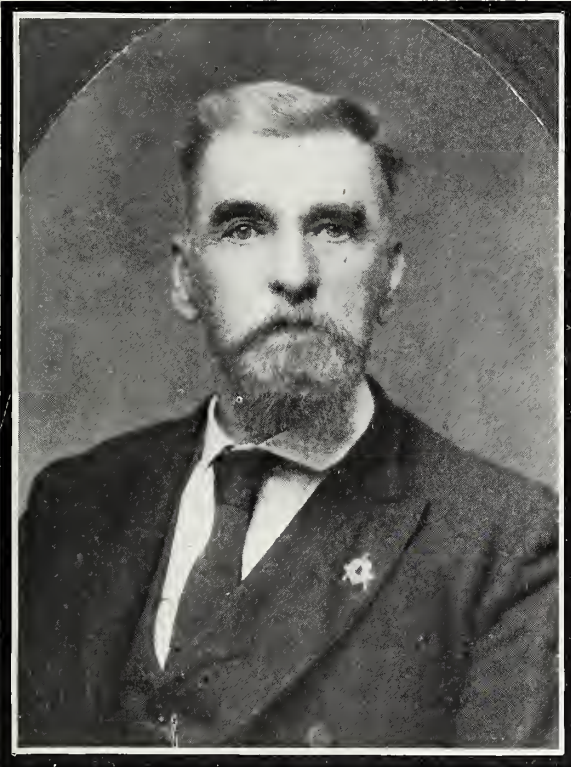
The Waco fire department represents an investment of about \$500,000, and is maintained at a cost of approximately \$50,000 per annum, with a total of 205 men, sixty-two of whom are on permanent payroll and 143 are volunteers without pay, from the best blood in the city. There are seven fire stations, 12,500 feet of hose, seventy-five fire alarm boxes, twenty-eight miles of circuit wire, and at this writing a new motor engine car has been purchased. The seven stations are so distributed as to permit of every part of the city being reached within a distance of four blocks, and when Chief Prescott makes his daily rounds to each of these stations he has traveled a fraction less than ten miles. On San Jacinto Day, April 21, he calls his department together for annual inspection, which has grown to be one of the yearly events of Waco, and on this day he also makes his annual report. Summarized, Chief Prescott's splendid development of our fire service has given this city the key-rate of 22 cents, which is the lowest of any point in Texas, and one of the lowest in the United States. A member of the national and state firemen's associations, Chief Prescott attends all the annual gatherings, is one of the best known fire fighters in the United States, among which circles he has numerous warm friends and admirers, especially in Texas. A big-hearted, whole-souled, jovial fellow and a good mixer among men, he belongs to the Elks, Eagles, Owls, Odd Fellows, Maccabees, A. O. U. W., and the German and Maennerchor Clubs. He is also a man of an interesting family; admires and is admired by a wide acquaintance among the children of this city.

PRINCE, Judge John Samuel

One of the most profound lawyers and eminent citizens of Henderson county is Judge John S. Prince, who was born on a farm in Jones county, Mississippi, August 14, 1861, which period marked the beginning of the civil war and in which his native state gave an honored account of itself, being one of the centers of strife, and its soil was drenched with the blood of as brave heroes as ever fell on any battlefield. Judge Prince's father, Samuel Priuce, was born in the Palmetto state of South Carolina and there grew up a farmer boy. In 1860 he made a trip from his native state to Texas, returned, and later went to Jones county, Mississippi, where he organized Company D, Eighth Mississippi Regiment, went out as Captain, and during the last three years of the war held the rank of Brigade Quartermaster. He was in the first battle of Manassas, after which with a small squad of men he ignored disciplinary orders and for some distance pursued the Federal troops toward Washington, D. C. It was his firm belief that the Confederacy made a grave mistake in not following up their victory and capturing the national capital. He was in the battles of Stone's River, Chickamauga and other fierce engagements, and died in Sebastian county, Arkansas, in 1872, the war having seriously impaired his health and decimated his fortune in land and slaves. His wife before marriage was directly related to the noted family of Fitzpatricks in Georgia, being Miss Matilda Fitzpatrick. Children were born to the union and the mother still lives at the ripe age of eighty-three years and is tenderly cared for by her offspring residing in Athens and vicinity. Judge Prince, whose name initiates this sketch, attended school only five months during his early career, that being at the public schools and Tehuacana College; hence he is a self-made and highly deserving man. His splendid education has largely been absorbed and obtained in the broad school of experience. He studied law under private tutorship and was admitted to the Henderson county bar at Athens in 1899. He is now serving his second term as county judge of Henderson, and as such has made a fine record for economy and efficiency. When he went into office the county had been issuing scrip for forty years. Today the expenditures are one-third less and warrants are at par. Judge Prince has a number of times served as special judge of the District Court, and his many ardent friends throughout this judicial district have in the past urged him to permit the use of his name as a

candidate for this high honor, but he refused to enter the race against a home man. However, it is probable that he will in the future contest for this honor, and should he decide to do so he will doubtless be successful, in which case he will be an ornament to the jurisprudence of Texas. Judge Prince began life without a dollar, has picked as much as 560 pounds of cotton per day, educated a younger brother and two sisters, and is today a large city property owner and in fine financial circumstances, residing in a handsome home and having an exceptionally valuable law library. He was married February 16, 1895, to Miss Minnie Mitcham, of this county, and they have two sons, Darwin, aged nine, and John Sterling, aged five. He is a Baptist, Knight of Pythias, and has been a Mason for the past seventeen years.

PHARR, Dr. James Andrew, A. B.



Let us locate ourselves in one of the most beautiful, romantic and historic little cities in the old Palmetto State of South Carolina—Abbeville, where took place in an archaic brick building the first secession meeting, secret, held in the South. In this "Cradle of the Confederacy" and town of hospitable people were born Rev. Samuel Pharr and Miss Matilda Elizabeth Smith, father and mother of the subject whose name initiates this sketch. Of the seven sons and two daughters born to them there are now living one daughter and four sons, both parents also having since passed to their well-earned reward. In this connection it is interesting to say that the Pharr and Raiser families, from which the present subjects descend, were born in Germany, came over in the Cristobal Colon in 1703, and have for many years been numbered among the most prominent and influential in South Carolina.

The senior Rev. Mr. Pharr was a warm friend and ardent admirer of John C. Calhoun; was a cousin of Dr. John A. Broadus, founder of the Theological College of Louisville, Ky.; preached the Gospel for forty years to the Southern people and those of the Indian nations, and died March 22, 1881, in Hopkins county. He moved his family to Texas in 1849 and settled on a farm near Paris, in Lamar county; and it was here that Dr. James Andrew Pharr, A. B., was born, March 18, 1852. He matured to young manhood on the farm and derived his education from the public schools and McKenzie College, Clarksville. Dr. Pharr's life has been assiduously devoted to the broad and useful fields of the drug business, practicing medicine, and as an evangelist in the Baptist ministry, having devoted much of his time during the past thirty years of his career to the Master's cause in evangelistic work over the different states. For a number of years he resided at Brandon, Hill county; Sweetwater, in Nolan county, and Lubbock, in the Plains country. While in the last named territory, years ago, he invested considerable money in land and stock, and his cordial reception resulted in bogus deeds to his land and the systematic stealing of his

stock, which misfortune seriously weakened his financial resources. In 1911 Dr. Pharr established himself in the drug business in Waco, at 705 Franklin street, which, in addition to practicing medicine, fully occupies his time and attention. Dr. Pharr was married to Miss Hattie L. Phenix, of Lamar county, March 21, 1880, and one son and five daughters, all living, constitute their family. Strong in the faith of the Baptist church, and the parents being admirers of Dr. R. C. Burleson, they did the natural and commendable thing to have all their children educated in Baylor University. All like Waco and are allied with the First Baptist church.

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK, of Abilene



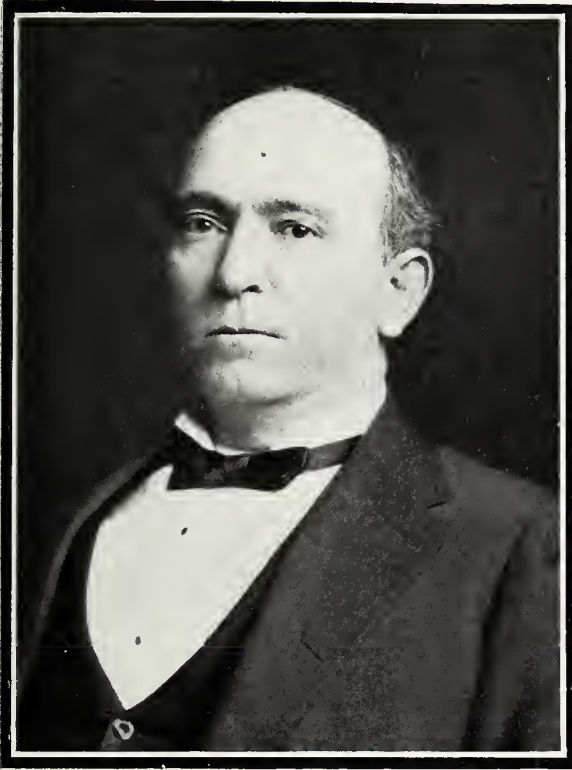
Strangers visiting Abilene go away with pleasant impressions. With the country elevated nearly two thousand feet above sea level, free from malaria and all zymotic diseases, the air pure and health-giving—hence the people are at all times in fine health and spirits, especially when greeting visitors. Quite naturally they are proud of themselves, proud of their climate, proud of their rich and progressive country and, in particular, their laudable institutions. This leads us to speak of the banks of Central West Texas, whose broad and liberal policies have been the fulcrum in the development of this part of the state and the making of what it is today. One of the strongest banks in Central West Texas is the Citizens National Bank of Abilene. It was originally established in November, 1902, with a capital stock of \$75,000. In June, 1910, the same was increased to \$150,000, with \$30,000 surplus and undivided profits, and its present capital stock, surplus and undivided profits amount to \$200,000. It is conducted according to all the rigid requirements of the Federal government, and its facilities in behalf of its customers and friends are in line with modern times.

Mr. George L. Paxton, president of the Citizens National Bank of Abilene, was born October 16, 1865, in Mercer county, the blue grass section of Kentucky. His father, G. B. Paxton, was born at Lawrenceburg, Anderson county, and his mother, Miss Sallie Kennedy, was native to Mercer county, she passing beyond this life in 1867, when the son, George L. Paxton, was but eighteen months old. In the early seventies the father, G. B. Paxton, came to Dallas and was bookkeeper for the Huey & Phillips hardware firm for a number of years, after which he engaged in the hardware business for himself at Alvarado, where he was joined by the son, George L., from Kentucky. Mr. Paxton was next general auditor for the Thurber Coal Company, with headquarters at Fort Worth; then came to Abilene for a brief period, and later was manager of a branch hardware house at Snyder which was owned by his son. In 1908 he became financial agent for Simmons College, of Abilene. Mr. Paxton is strong in the faith of the Baptist church and not only has the confidence of but is loved by a wide acquaintance.

Mr. George L. Paxton was reared by his grandparents in Anderson county, Kentucky, and his material and active career began when he joined his father in the hardware business at Alvarado, Texas, at the age of seventeen. He came to Abilene in 1889 and worked for the hardware firm of Cameron & Phillips until 1894, when he purchased the business. In September, 1904, he disposed of same and was elected cashier of the Citizens National Bank, serving in this capacity until 1908, when he was elected

president. Mr. Paxton was married in June, 1892, to Miss Mattie Warren, of Abilene, and they have three daughters and one son. It will thus be seen that Mr. Paxton is the architect of his own fortune and is a self-made man. He not only enjoys a high standing in the financial and commercial world, but is known for his high morals, clean home life, the encouragement of wholesome government and all that is good in elevated citizenship. He is a member of the board of trustees of Simmons College, one of the largest and noblest of Texas educational institutions; is a Knight Templar Mason, Odd Fellow, Knight of Pythias, and was for six years a city alderman. From the day he took charge of the Citizens National Bank he began to broaden its scope for business, looking to the development of Central West Texas, with the result that it has blossomed with the fruits of prosperity and is today reckoned one of the strongest banks in this part of the state.

POINDEXTER, Judge William



Judge William Poindexter, resident of Cleburne, known in fraternal circles, and one of the most profound public men in Texas, was born in Paris, Texas, January 2, 1854. His paternal grandfather, Rev. James Poindexter, descended from an old established Virginia family and was a Baptist minister. He espoused the Colonist cause in the Revolutionary war under Gen. George Washington and was with him when Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown. Judge Poindexter's father was Thomas C. Poindexter, who was born in Sullivan county in the mountains of eastern Tennessee. He was there married to Miss Nancy White, daughter of Rev. Benjamin F. White, a Baptist minister. In 1844 the family moved to Texas and settled in what now is Denton but then was Lamar county. In 1846 they moved to near Paris, where the father engaged in farming and stock raising. In 1863 he moved to land near Alvarado, where he

supplemented farming with building and the cabinetmaker's trade. He died in 1889, his good wife following him to the better world in 1897. He was a Mason of fifty years' standing.

Judge Poindexter attended the common schools at Alvarado, later attended Mansfield College, and then studied law under his brother-in-law, Judge D. B. Mahoney, at Edmonston, Metcalfe county, Kentucky. He was admitted to the bar in 1874 and afterwards graduated from the Law Department of Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn., under Judge Nathan Green, one of the most eminent law deans in America. He located for practice at Cleburne and was soon in possession of a paying clientele. By election at the hands of the people of Johnson, Hill and Bosque counties, comprising the 18th judicial district, he was on the bench from 1898 to 1902, at which time he resigned on account of pressing business affairs. In 1904 Judge Poindexter was a candidate for

Congress, and a combination formed against him in the convention at Fort Worth put him out of the running. He made the race for Governor of Texas in 1910 against ex-Attorney-General A. B. Davidson, Hon. Cone Johnson and present Governor O. B. Colquitt, and according to the status of the votes he was second strongest man in the race. Judge Poindexter has been twice married, first, on September 9, 1879, to Miss Mary Chambers, daughter of Col. B. J. Chambers, founder of Cleburne. One daughter, Miss Harriet, and one son, Joseph W., were born of this union. Joseph W. died December 15, 1901, of typhoid fever while a student at the State University, Austin, aged eighteen years. He was a young man of much promise, stood at the head of his classes, was of splendid physique and mental equipment, well seasoned and developed morally, and was a ready confidant of his father, who was looking forward to his future with prided expectancy. Judge Poindexter was married a second time to Miss Melissa Smith, whose father was a pioneer citizen and prominent physician of Alvarado, she being a graduate of Daniel Baker College, Brownwood, and of North Texas Female College, Sherman, and is also an accomplished musician. They have two robust, healthy young sons. Judge Poindexter has from early manhood championed the cause of prohibition and in the more recent campaigns could advocate the same with more consistency than most public men of Texas. He has for years been a power in the Democratic party, and is today one of the most influential men in the state. A man of big brain and healthy physique, of a wonderfully retentive memory and strong legal mind, mentally well ballasted, positive, but with a heart full of kindness for the great masses of the people, he would have made a fine Governor for Texas, and perhaps he will yet be called to that chair before he reaches the sunset of life. Despite the persistence of his friends throughout the state to enter the present United States senatorial race, he declines to become a candidate, but Texas could not do herself prouder than to be represented by such a man as Judge Poindexter in that august body at Washington. He has also taken high rank in Masonry. He is a Knight Templar and has all the degrees except the Scottish Rite, and, being a finished orator, was grand orator of the Grand Lodge of the state at the laying of the cornerstone of the Masonic Temple at Waco. He also performed a similar service for the Knights of Pythias of the state, of which he is a member, and likewise is a member of the Woodmen of the World. Judge Poindexter owns extensive landed interests in central and western Texas, city property in Cleburne, and resides in a beautiful home where he and Mrs. Poindexter are in their best element in the entertainment of their friends.

RAGLAND, Prof. Alphonso



Texas has a number of business colleges that are undoubtedly doing a good work in meeting the stringent demands of modern commercial education on the part of our young men and young women, and there is every reason why fathers and mothers should qualify their children at home instead of going abroad. In the first place they should be educated according to the inspiration of the Texas spirit and Texas institutions, and, secondly, "Texans should always be for Texas" when they have patronage to bestow. This commendable custom has played a large part in making Texas the great state it is, and the same will continue to make it greater. We especially take pleasure in mentioning the Metropolitan Business College of Dallas, owned and managed by Prof. Alphonso Ragland. The institution is prominently situated in a choice part of the business section of the city, in a handsome three story brick structure fifty by one hundred feet in floor dimensions. The entire three floors are devoted to college purposes; the general equipment represents an outlay of \$150,000, and nine teachers, all educated in representative institutions of learning, are employed. Students are drawn from all

parts of the Southwest, the work is thorough, and the curriculum of graduation ranks exceptionally high.

Prof. A. Ragland was born on a farm near Daingerfield, Morris county, Texas, October 29, 1866. His father, Aurelius Ragland, was born in Cass county in 1845, when Texas was yet a republic. He was elected the first sheriff of Morris county and served four or five terms, and was a merchant at Daingerfield for a number of years. He served in the Confederate army the full term of the civil war, and died at Daingerfield; August 8, 1898. His wife was Miss Mary Clayton, related to the well-known Clayton family of Alabama, from which state her parents migrated when she was an infant. The wedding took place in 1865, and of the six sons and three daughters born of the union two sons and one daughter are dead, the mother yet living at the age of sixty-eight years. Thus it will be seen that Professor Ragland is a thorough Texan. He received the finishing touches of his education at Baylor University, Waco, under Dr. Burleson, and taught seven years in one of the leading business colleges in that city. Accepting a position in the General Land Office at Austin in 1895, he resigned as chief clerk of same in 1899 to come to Dallas and take the active management of the Metropolitan Business College, which was established in 1887. He was for a number of years associated with Prof. W. W. Darby, a prince of business college teachers, whose interests he finally purchased and now owns the entire property in fee simple. In addition to his college interests, Professor Ragland has become much identified with the growth and development of Dallas and the state at large, being vice-president and director of the First State Bank of Dallas, vice-president and director of the National Temperance Life Insurance Company, Dallas; director in the Amicable Life Insurance Company, Waco; director of the General Bonding & Casualty Insurance Company, Dallas; one of the vice-presidents of the Trinity Valley Traction Company, promoting an interurban car line from Dallas to Palestine, and trustee and treasurer of the Texas Baptist Memorial Sanitarium, Dallas. Professor Ragland was married August 12, 1891, to Miss Susie Ragsdale, of Flatonía, Texas, whose father and mother were also native Texans. Their children are Miss Portia, nineteen; Miss Susie, fourteen, and Alphonso Darby, eight years old, the family residence being at 2617 Live Oak street. The family takes active interest in church worship in the First Baptist church of the city, and Professor Ragland is strong in his espousal of Democratic principles. A man of successful affairs in all that he undertakes, he is a gentleman of strong and transparent character.

REAGAN, Gen. John H.

Gen. John H. Reagan, "Texas' Grand Old Man," was born of humble parents in the mountains of east Tennessee, in Sevier county, October 8, 1818. His first position was a menial one at nine dollars per month, which was expended for books and securing an education. He came to Texas, May 20, 1839, during the struggle against Mexico for independence, and at once joined the Texas army, serving with such marked genius and distinction that he was offered a second lieutenantcy in the United States regular army. He began practicing law in 1844, and was elected to the low house of the Texas legislature in 1848. He was elected to Congress in 1856, where he served with distinction until 1861, when he resigned to join the Confederacy, receiving the appointment of Postmaster-General in President Davis's Cabinet, and was the only officer of that body to serve during the entire life of the Confederate government. He was returned to the House of Representatives in 1874 and served twelve years, eight years of which time he was chairman of the committee on commerce. In 1887 he was elected to the United States Senate, in which body he soon became a leading figure, being the parent of the law which established the present Interstate Commerce Commission. Upon the organization of the Texas Railroad Commission in 1891 he resigned his position in the Senate to accept the chairmanship of that body, which he held by election and appointment until 1902, in which year he voluntarily retired to private life. He died in Palestine, March 6, 1905. If one could visit the old Reagan homestead in Sevier county, east Tennessee, and view the surroundings and the atmosphere in which he was reared

to maturity, one could more easily understand Gen. Reagan's stalwart character. That immediate section was settled by the Scotch Highlanders in the earlier days, and Gen. Reagan descended from that sturdy stock. In every walk of life he was admired and respected, by friend and foe alike, as one of the ablest jurors and statesmen of the time in which he lived.

RICHEY, Judge Harvey McHaughey

The day of the "keynote" speech is not altogether of the past. Daniel Webster used to be the keynote orator of Northern Whigs; Stephen A. Douglas was the keynote orator of Western Democrats; William L. Yancey was the keynote orator of the Gulf States Democrats. Later, in the days of reconstruction, Oliver P. Morton sounded the keynote for the Republican party in all quarters of the Union. It is said when a German got drunk he wanted to sing, when a Frenchman got drunk he wanted to dance, when a Spaniard got drunk he wanted to pray, when an Englishman got drunk he wanted to eat, when an Irishman got drunk he wanted to fight, when a Scotchman got drunk he wanted to dispute upon theological points, and when an American got drunk he wanted to make a stump speech or practice law. So our natural characteristic is eloquence, but the old rule of intemperance among the legal profession has been reversed in the present day to that of almost absolute sobriety and a much higher plane of morals. As a member in high standing of this noble profession it is our pleasure to speak of Judge Harvey M. Richey, who was born in Waco, June 30, 1883. His father, B. F. Richey, was the original organizer and president of the first street car company of this city, was eight years county treasurer, was one of the founders of the Fifth Street M. E. church, and as a Mason helped to organize Guerley Lodge No. 337, A. F. and A. M. He departed this life in 1883, when the subject of our sketch was but two months of age. His mother before marriage was Miss Mary McGanghey, her people for several generations having been prominent in affairs of state and commerce in Tennessee. At this writing (1911) she is living, at the age of sixty-nine. Judge Richey attended the Waco public schools; spent one year at Washington College, named for George Washington and founded in the mountains (Greenville) of east Tennessee in 1795, during 1899; graduated at Baylor University with a Ph. B. degree in the class 1901-2, and, entering the law department of the State University, Austin, in 1905, he graduated in the class of 1907. He was immediately admitted to the bar and was assistant county attorney of McClennan county under Pat M. Neff for eighteen months. He resigned this position and was elected justice of the peace in November, 1910, and took office December 12. Judge Richey belongs to the Masons, Woodmen of the World, Pretorians, and worships with the Fifth Street Methodist church. Though young in years in his profession, Judge Richey has established and enjoys a reputation of being one of the strongest members of the McClennan county bar, and on the bench has shown both ballast and ability. It is safe to say that no young man of twenty-eight years of age has more friends in central Texas than he.

REIERSON, John Henrich

The subject of this sketch was born in the romantic land of Norway, at Christiansand, capital of that interesting nation, Dec. 17, 1840. His father, John Reiersen, came to America in 1844, his wife following him one year later, and she died at Prairieville, Texas, in 1851, after giving birth to five children, one infant dying while in mid-ocean on her trip to this country, and two sons are now living, the other, Oscar Reiersen, being a lawyer in Louisville, Ky. The father first settled in Henderson county, Texas, and farmed in the Brownsboro neighborhood for three years, after which he was a merchant at Prairieville, Nacogdoches, Tyler and Kaufman, and was in the saw milling business when he died in Kaufman in 1864. He came to Kaufman county in 1848.

Mr. John H. Reiersen, whose name initiates this sketch, was in early years trained along the lines of rectitude and good citizenship by a well-meaning father, which laid the foundation for his intelligent view of life. When the civil war came on he left the store at Prairieville

as a salesman and enlisted in February, 1862, at Kaufman, Co. C., Capt. John R. Johnson, and 20th Texas Cav., Col. T. C. Bass. This part of the Confederate army performed service in Texas, Missouri, Arkansas and Indian Territory, and among other lively engagements took conspicuous part in the battles of Prairie Grove, Ark., and Elk Creek, Indian Territory. Eighteen months after enlistment Mr. Reiersen's company was dismounted and served as infantry to the period of peace, and when they were reorganized into a battalion at Fort Washita, Indian Territory, in 1864, he was elected Second Lieutenant. After the war Mr. Reiersen settled in Kaufman county, and sold goods for ten years at Prairieville; was in the cattle dealing business for ten years and hotelkeeper in Kaufman for nineteen years, in all of which he was successful, and at present time is conducting a high class boarding house. On Nov. 27, 1869, Mr. Reiersen was married to Miss Alice B. McCorquodale, of this county, and they have had one daughter, to die in infancy, and now have living two sons and one daughter, having an excellent family of which he should well feel proud. Mr. Reiersen joined the Masons at Fort Smith, Ark., in 1863; is an Odd Fellow and takes a warm interest in the Methodist church work. It was his good fortune to have the best of health throughout the civil war period. He was a brave soldier, never disobeyed an order, "did all he could to make it pleasant for the boys," and has lived a moral and useful life, as becomes all good Norwegians, whether foreign or native born.

RICHARDSON, Judge Goin Bell

Judge G. B. Richardson, Justice of the Peace of Longview, was born on his father's plantation in Green county, Ala., Sept. 1, 1847, and comes of a long line of one of the old established families of the South. His father, Goin C. Richardson, was born in North Carolina, where he matured to young manhood and was married. Migrating to Green county, Ala., he was, after the death of his first wife, again married to Miss Nancy Harrison, by whom he had seventeen children, ten sons and seven daughters, of which three sons and three daughters are now living. In 1851 the family moved to Navarro county, Texas, and after eight years' residence there came to Upshur, but what is now Gregg county. The father lived the life of a farmer and stock-raiser, and died in this county in 1871, aged sixty-six years. The mother died in this county in 1881, aged sixty-four years.

Judge Richardson was five years old when the family moved from Green county, Ala., to Texas, and along with his father grew to young manhood on the farm, which he continued to follow until four years ago, when he was elected Justice of the Peace. On March 19, 1868, he was happily married to Miss Frances Virginia Tinscher, who was born in Harrison county, this state. Tracing back lineally the family has been noted for its numbers, and keeping in line with the family record this union was blessed with thirteen children—ten sons and three daughters, two sons and the three daughters having passed to the life beyond. The mother died Jan. 17, 1911, aged sixty years and ten months. Of the eight sons now living, seven are married and have families, by whom Judge Richardson now has thirty grandchildren, all of whom are now living in close touch with him here in Longview, which makes him feel as important as Mr. Roosevelt or any other distinguished citizen of the United States. When the civil war broke out Judge Richardson was only fourteen years old, and though the legal enlistment age was eighteen years, he went to Monroe, La., immediately following the battle of Mansfield, and joined Parson's Brigade in June, 1864, at the age of seventeen. Doing considerable skirmish duty as a cavalryman, he had not participated in any of the noted battles up to the time when peace was declared. Judge Richardson had four other brothers to join and serve in the Confederate army, none of whom "got a scratch" excepting William, who received a spent ball in the arm between the elbow and hand in the battle of Mansfield, La. The Richardson family were Democratic in sentiment and principle even before the birth of the Democratic party, and so far as is known all have been Southern to the core. Judge Richardson was a member of the Gregg County Commissioners' Court during 1897-8, and being elected Justice of the Peace in 1908 is now serving his second term, which is the best evidence that his decisions from the bench have been tempered with justice and met with the approval of the people. Judge Richardson's parents were Baptists, but he affiliates with the Methodist church.

ROSSON, Thomas Jefferson

Loyalty to country must never be forgotten in doing reverence to the memory of what some people are pleased to term the Lost Cause, but occasionally we discover down the line of inspection a subject that was more than a brave soldier, one who derived his pleasure along with his labor, "an assiduous dare-devil, full of pranks, great at foraging, an habitue of the guardhouse, and the Peck's Bad Boy of the regiment." Mr. Thos. J. Rosson's many old soldier friends systematically, and with much earnestness, charge that he fulfilled the afore-said descriptions during his experiences as a Confederate soldier. Mr. Rosson was born on a farm in Maury county, Middle Tennessee, Aug. 17, 1842, and comes of Scotch-Irish parentage. His father, W. H. Rosson, was a Tennessee farmer, and moved his family to Red River county, near Clarksville, Texas, in 1846. After one year he returned to Tennessee, spent one year, and again came to Texas, this time settling on a farm nine miles south of Longview, which old home-place is still in possession of the family. The father died in June, 1905, aged eighty-four years, and the mother died in September, 1905, aged little more than eighty-four years. She was formerly Miss Elizabeth Scott, of Maury county, Tennessee, and of this union four sons and three daughters were born. All are dead excepting Thos. J. and J. M., of Longview, and J. B. Rosson, of Tyler.

Thos. J. Rosson enlisted in the Confederate army in Rusk county at the age of eighteen years, in September, 1862, Co. G., 10th Texas Cav., Capt. Barton and Col. Lock; was dismounted from the cavalry in Arkansas. Campaigned through Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama and Georgia, in which he was in numerous skirmishes and battles. Was wounded in the arm at the battle of Murfreesboro, and in the battle of Peachtree Creek an explosion of shrapnel severed the calf of his right leg, which pains him to this day. This incident forced him to the hospital, where he remained three months, and though he was considerably incapacitated he was still in service and at Cuba Station, Ala., when peace was declared. Mr. Rosson was married Dec. 26, 1866, to Miss Elmira Hale, of Rusk county, Texas, and she lived until November, 1888, when she died, leaving three sons and four daughters, one son preceding her in death. Mr. Rosson is a Presbyterian, an Odd Fellow, has been a Mason since 1867, and belongs to the local camp, John Gregg, U. C. V. Col. Diek Wynne, in charge of the Soldiers' Home at Austin, has freely stated that the subject of this sketch was one of the coolest and bravest soldiers that he ever observed in battle, these two old comrades having been life-long neighbors, friends and messmates. A Methodist minister relates of Mr. Rosson, during the battle of Murfreesboro, that he prayed the Lord to "make him as flat as a Texas horned frog; that he wished he was a baby and a girl baby at that." Of the four years and nine months' period of the civil war, Mr. Rosson's friends charge him with having spent three years of this time in the hospital and guardhouse, which is erroneous. However, they somewhat mellow this serious charge with the statement that he always dealt generously with his comrades—they strangers or acquaintances—as a result of his "foraging" expeditions.

SPARKS, Henry

The more a man reads of American history, the prouder he becomes of this great country, and, contrary to the earlier traditions of our people, it is remarkable to what extent and manner the young men have injected themselves into every line of business and all professions, and are now "practically running the country." By common consent our fathers, weighted with years and with silvered locks, have yielded the scepter, with the result that we are today the most enlightened nation in all the civilized world. The preponderance of our political institutions are governed by young men, and this is true of Kaufman County's Clerk, Mr. Henry Sparks, present incumbent, he being the youngest man that has ever occupied this individual office. His grandfather was born in the mountains of east Tennessee, a country made famous by poets and orators, where he died, leaving his wife with seven children. Joining a wagon train that was en route for Texas, she reached Rusk county, east Texas, when G. W. Sparks, one of her sons and father of the present subject, was three years old—a courageous thing for a woman with seven little children to have done, and in all probability a wise one also. G. W. Sparks was born in 1849, in east Tennessee, and was married in 1872 to Mrs. Sophia

Adams, nee Ables, who was born in Nacogdoches, then the Republic of Texas, and there were born to them two children. The family moved to Kaufman county in 1883 and settled in the Able Springs community, twenty miles north of Kaufman, where the father still lives on his farm, the mother having died in 1902.

Mr. Henry Sparks was born November 18, 1874, in the Able Springs neighborhood, this county, which place was named for his mother's brother, James Able, who died a wealthy farmer and very respectable citizen in 1898. The earlier years of his life were spent in tilling the soil, and he there accepted the advantages of the common schools, after which he took a commercial course in Hill's Business College, at Dallas, and qualified for the profession of bookkeeping. He was Deputy County Clerk from 1902 to 1906, and assistant cashier of the Citizens National Bank of Kaufman from 1906 to 1910. In 1910 he was nominated County Court Clerk of Kaufman county by a handsome majority and was inducted into office November 15 of this year, being one of the most courteous men in the public life of Texas. Mr. Sparks was married to Miss Bessie Lord, who was also born and reared in the Able Springs community, May 13, 1897, and their home is made happier by two sons and one daughter. The best expression of Mr. Spark's personal standing is found in the fact that he belongs to the Odd Fellows, Pretorians, W. O. W., M. B. of A. and is a member of the board of stewards and superintendent of the Sunday-school of the Methodist church. He is abundantly qualified for the administration of his office affairs, in the performance of which he exacts no red tape, and enjoys the undivided confidence of the people he serves. No man in Kaufman county has more warm friends than Henry Sparks.

SCHAUSEIL, Theodore



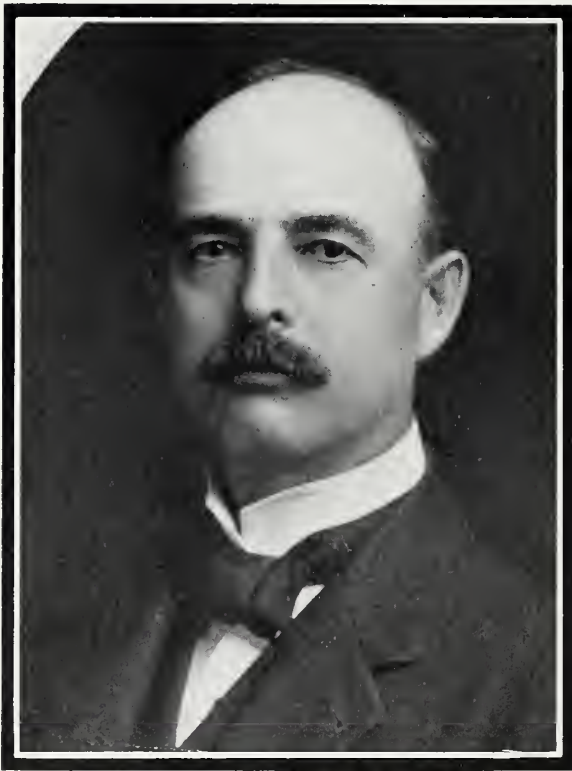
The gentleman whose portraiture is produced in this connection, Mr. Theodore Schauseil, of Dallas, was born in Saxony, Germany, near the Castle of Wartburg, where Martin Luther spent his time translating the Bible, March 12, 1838, and is directly related to one of the established noble families of Germany. His father, Dr. Andrew Schauseil, was a nobleman of the Grand Dukedom of Saxony; was a man of broad culture and noted student in medicine and jurisprudence, at one time being in attendance at Napoleon Bonaparte's sick room in Paris, France. He was a lieutenant in the German army at the age of twenty-two, steadily advanced to the rank of major-general, and in the Prussian Revolution was commander-in-chief of the German forces, being succeeded by Count Von Moltke. In 1861 he came to America with his family, purchased and located on a farm in Michigan, coming to this country as a friend of Carl Schurz. Later he lived in Illinois, Iowa, and came the overland route to Cooke county, Texas, where he died in 1870 at the age of ninety-four years. His wife before marriage was Miss Charlotte Wiener, who was born in Saxony, and died in Dallas in 1896, aged eighty-six years. There

was born to them three sons and six daughters; two sons and one daughter died in Germany, and two daughters died in this country. There are living Mrs. Rosa Higgins, of Long Beach, Cal.; Mrs. Julia Kaden, of Gainesville, Texas, and Miss Antoinette and Theodore Schauseil, of Dallas.

Mr. Schauseil had splendid opportunities to obtain, and did equip himself, with a competent education befitting his time in Germany. He attended Eisenach College, from

which he graduated as an expert swordsman, and later attended Jena University, one of the government's greatest institutions, his studies embracing scientific courses. He speaks German, Latin, Greek, French, English, and has studied some of the Oriental languages. He preceded his parents to America in 1858, and, as he stated to the writer, spent all the money he had as rapidly as he could. Having no trade or profession he performed all manner of hard work. In 1870 he joined the government scout service, under Gen. McKenzie, in the Indian Territory, and continued in such for three years, during which time he was in a number of battles with the Indians, and experienced many hazardous and trying hardships. Mr. Schauseil first came to Texas in 1868, since which time he has been connected with the well-known real estate firm of Murphy & Bolanz as an expert draughtsman, a line in which he is unusually fine. Not long since Mr. Schauseil completed the writing of a book, which narrates some of the stirring incidents of his very interesting career, and which is now ready for the printer to be put out under the title, "Lost Life of Theodore Schauseil." During frontier days in Cooke county he was accused of being a spy and secretly connected with a gang of horse and cattle thieves, and as a threat to make him divulge supposed secrets he was led under a tree with a rope around his neck to hang him. As an expert swordsman he now wears a gold medal he obtained as premium in winning three straight contests at San Antonio, Galveston and Dallas. Briefly summarized, Mr. Schauseil's eventful life is: Lived among and hobnobbed with German nobility; fought Indians; was saved from death by torture by Indians; carried dispatches; fought one duel and offered to take Senator Mason's place in a duel to which that gentleman was challenged in 1898 by Marquis de Alta Villa, of Spain.

SELLS, Judge Cato



The splendid portrait produced in this connection is a faithful likeness of Judge Cato Sells, of Cleburne. Descending from Kentucky parentage, he was born in the state of Iowa, and while he possesses all the sentimental characteristics of the knightly Southern gentleman, his sparkling temperament, polish and quick wit suggests that active movement and rapid fire of life that is characteristic of the successful Northern man, all of which makes him fit into the modern activities of Texas citizenship with perfect equanimity. Before leaving Iowa Judge Sells had for a number of years been one of the most prominent and popular public men of that state. His first coming to Texas was a very few years ago on a large financial proposition, and so much did he become attracted with the hospitality of the people, the evident opportunities for effort and investment in the undeveloped resources of the commonwealth, he at once decided to become a citizen of the Lone Star State, choosing

to make his home in the city of Cleburne, where he and his family were given a warm reception. He soon afterwards entered the banking business and was very successful, but

disposed of these interests last August in order to engage in farming and stock-raising on an extended scale, with a view of demonstrating his well-defined and advanced ideas of agriculture, particularly with Texas soil and climate, believing that his ideas, practical, will be abundantly beneficial to the great army of Texas farmers. Judge Sells is everywhere recognized, we believe, as one of the most enlightened members of the bar and judiciary. Some men master the law, others are mastered by it. Judge Sells belongs to the first named class, thus being a legal philosopher and more intent on observing the substance of the law than the technicalities of it. While serving as Federal District Attorney in Iowa under Cleveland's last administration he tendered his resignation by wire to the President in lieu of attending the National Gold Standard Convention at Indianapolis. Though he was a Gold Standard Democrat, the party voice had spoken and he went to the support of Mr. Bryan. At the present time Judge Sells is one of those in charge of Gov. Woodrow Wilson's interests in Texas as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the presidency. Aside from this special feature he prefers to remain out of politics and devote his active attention to the development of his agricultural interests, though as an attractive speaker he is frequently called to different parts of the state to address social and commercial gatherings. The beloved consort of Judge Sells is a lady of gentle Iowa birth, very popular with all her acquaintances, nobly planned and a lovable, intelligent woman in all the term implies; a typical wife and mother, and an inspiration for good to neighbors and all who have the good fortune of knowing her. In the life-work of her courtly and scholarly husband Mrs. Sells is entitled to share in equal honors in his recognized success, and what makes their lives all the more beautiful is the fact that their highly developed literary temperaments blend in perfect harmony, and their ideas and ambitions are agreed in the naming and educating of their three cultured daughters for lives of usefulness. Personally, a pleasant and instructive associate, Judge Sells is in his best element while in the midst of his well-selected library and in discussing public men and questions of world-wide concern with friends. He is intensely interested in the development of Texas' latent resources, and as a valuable acquisition to its citizenship we are certainly pleased to have him represented in this book.

SIKES, Joseph Thomas



Mr. Sikes, superintendent of the Dennis Manufacturing Company's large industry in Waco, is proud to have been born a Texan, first seeing the light of day on a farm in Coryell county, November 6, 1864. At the age of fourteen his parents moved to Waco, where he became apprenticed to the machinist's trade in the old Waco City Iron Works, now extant, but with whom he labored faithfully for a period of three years. Later he was with Hopkins Bros. for ten years, and on March 29, 1907, accepted a position as engineer with the Dennis Manufacturing Company. A man of a high order of intelligence and of a searching tendency of mind, he incidentally familiarized himself with all the various departments of the business, and on March 8, 1909, was tendered and accepted the general superintendence of the plant. There are employed at this factory from eighteen to twenty-five people, and the management puts out annually about twenty-five

thousand mattresses, five thousand cots, four thousand kitchen tables, a thousand lawn and porch swings and a large number of bedsprings, all of which find a ready sale throughout the South and as far east as New York, on account of their superior grade of materials and honest workmanship. The company puts out mattresses of all grades, this probably being the chief feature of the business, and their highest grade of "Swaudowu" cannot be excelled anywhere. Mr. Sikes is very modest in his claims, but the truth is that his genius and modern ideas have found their way into every department and product of the factory, and the intense interest he takes in producing superior goods

has certainly served to lift the reputation of the house to a still higher standard than it has hitherto enjoyed, he being a natural and practical mechanic. Mr. Sikes was married to Miss Ella Jennings, of this county, July 10, 1895, and their family consists of one son and four daughters. He has unbounded faith in the future of Texas, and owns property in Waco, San Antonio and west Texas. He takes a warm interest in lodge work and belongs to the Pretorians, Maccabees, and National Protective Legion.

STEPHENS, John Jephtha



Mr. John J. Stephens, editor of the Upshur County Echo, published at Gilmer, county seat, was born on a farm in Heard county, Georgia, Sept. 23, 1865. His father, J. N. D. Stephens, was born in that state March 23, 1841. He was a Confederate soldier, and fought in the battles of Manassas and Antietam among others, and was once wounded. On April 7, 1845, he was married to Miss Teresa Faver, and the following children were born to them: W. R., J. J., I. E. and M. M. Stephens (the last named being deceased) and Mesdames G. C. Smith and L. P. League, of Omega, Gregg county; I. S. McLendon, Judson, and O. M. Peter, Gladewater. Upon coming to the Lone Star State in 1866 the family spent one year in Washington county, South Texas, and came to Upshur county in 1867, when it was yet a semi-wilderness, and in due course of time the head of the family head-righted land. The father has been a farmer all his life, and he and his family being among the first settlers of Upshur county are accorded all the respect due their good citizenship. The parents still live on the home place, twelve miles east of Gilmer.

Mr. John J. Stephens, whose name initiates this sketch, obtained his fundamental ideas of life on the farm. His education was begun in country schools, and climaxed in Sam Houston Normal, Huntsville, Texas, graduating in that institution in June, 1887. For a period of ten years he taught in public schools of Upshur, Gregg, Wood and Milam counties. On Jan. 1, 1899, Mr. Stephens purchased one-half interest of A. E. Settle in the Upshur County Echo, and afterwards obtained full control of the same, which he today retains. The paper was originally founded as The Progress, and the first issue of The Upshur County Echo was made July 22, 1898. Mr. Stephens was married March 22, 1891, to Miss Della Wheeler, of Pine Mills, Wood county, and they have two daughters—Mrs. J. S. Mattox, of Gracetown, and Miss Elsie Blanche. The Stephens family worship with the Baptist church, and as an active church worker Mr. Stephens is at present time clerk of the Gilmer Baptist church. He belongs to the American Insurance Union, Home Protective Association and W. O. W., being collector of Gilmer Camp of the last named secret order and President of Gilmer Chapter of the first named. As a newspaper man he enjoys a state-wide reputation. The Echo plant at Gilmer is splendidly equipped for printing, and the paper is a power politically and commercially in Upshur county, being Democratic to the limit. Personally Mr. Stephens is a strong writer, stands for high ideals and grafters and fixers find no sympathy at his hands. He is now being importuned to make the race for representative to the lower house of the State Legislature, and should he do so and be successful his presence at Austin will stand for wholesome legislation.

SMITH, Esq., John Fleming

'Squire Smith, of Como, Northeast Texas, was born on a farm in Randolph county, Ala., Jan. 20, 1843, but reared in Calhoun county, of that state. Of English descent, his grandfather, James Smith, was a native of South Carolina and a Revolutionary soldier. His father, Enoch Smith, and his mother, Miss Jane Moore, were also natives of South Carolina, and five daughters and four sons were born to the union, of whom the subject of this sketch,



MR. AND MRS. J. F. SMITH.

'Esq. J. F. Smith, was third in number. Some few years after the civil war the parents moved to Hopkins county, Texas, and settled on a farm in the Old Caney church neighborhood. Both lived a life of active industry characteristic of their day, usefulness to the community and died at ripe maturity, he in his eightieth year, she in her seventy-sixth. Retracing to the scene in Alabama, 'Esq. Smith enlisted in the Confederate army July 1, 1861, near Jacksonville, in Capt. "Bob" Draper's Co. A., and Col. S. A. M. Wood's 7th Ala. Reg., Army of the Tennessee. During the first year he was in the battle of Beach Grove, near Tullahoma, and numerous skirmishes, and was ordered from Pensacola, Fla., to East Tennessee to break up the obstreperous Cliff Regiment, which mission was successful, but failed to capture Col. Cliff while taking a number of his men. Dropping back to Chattanooga in the latter part of the first year, Mr. Smith's regiment was ordered to Bowling Green, Ky., thence back through Nashville, being the last to leave that city, and was there when the battle of Fort Donelson was fought, and his regiment disbanded at Corinth, Miss., term of enlistment having expired, in April, 1862. Mr. Smith next joined the 58th Ala. Inf. at Mobile, was made orderly sergeant of Co. F., and after four months' time left Mobile in October, 1862, on being transferred to the Army of the Tennessee. Performed active skirmish work through Middle Tennessee, marched thence to Chattanooga and was in the fiercest of the battles of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain. In the battle of Chickamauga, on Sept. 19-20, he fought under Gen. Wm. B. Bate, Capt. S. D. McClelland and Cols. Bush Jones and J. W. Inzer—than whom braver soldier never drew sword—and in which the records of history show they lost more than fifty per cent of their regiment at Snodgrass Hill in face of heavy artillery fire. The night before the battle of Lookout Mountain his regiment was camped at the foot of Missionary Ridge, and performed skirmish duty from dark to midnight on Lookout Mountain, when they were ordered to fall back and reach the valley between Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain; marched across and took position on top of

Missionary Ridge at Gen. Bragg's extreme left. Having to fight Hooker's corps that night, they made a detour next morning and attacked 'Esq. Smith's regiment in the rear at Missionary Ridge. The lines were very thin, and history gives it that 12,000 Confederate soldiers, largely of Bragg's army, were there captured. 'Esq. Smith was among those captured and taken to Rock Island (Illinois) prison; was confined there for sixteen months; released March 20, 1865, and reached Richmond about the time Gen. Lee was getting ready to evacuate that city. Was paroled, and, footing it most of the distance, reached his old home in Alabama about time of the surrender, finding his people—father, mother and five single sisters—much broken in spirit and bereft of property. Three of his brothers had participated in the Confederate army, one of which had died at Okolona, Miss., and all others had been taken prisoners. 'Esq. Smith was married to Miss Rosa Catherine Wingo, youngest daughter of an old-time Methodist minister, Sept. 27, 1866, and, having aided his parents to obtain a new material lease on life, left his Alabama home Oct. 15 of that year for Lamar county, Texas, where they resided for two years, spent two years in Red River county, and settled in woodlands of Hopkins county in 1870, where he purchased land. 'Esq. Smith, in association with Drs. T. J. Lynch and W. Lewis, engaged in general merchandising business at Como, Dr. Lynch retiring in 1882 and Dr. Lewis ten years later, leaving Mr. Smith in full control. The business is now incorporated as Como Mercantile Company, housed in large and handsome brick structure, and all stock is owned by 'Esq. Smith, president, and his two sons, the store being one of the largest in Hopkins county. In addition to his landed, town, realty and mercantile interests 'Esq. Smith has played a conspicuous part in developing the Como Lignite Coal District, which has now reached a capacity of about thirty cars per day and employs about 150 men, the income from that source being a credit to his foresight and judgment. In this connection it is interesting to say that 'Esq. Smith recently gave a reunion dinner to his children—married and unmarried—and divided equally among them \$20,000 worth of property, retaining control of his coal interests in order to develop same. 'Esq. Smith is a man of broad culture, and has kept apace with the progressive times. His home has long been the social center of the community, and he in person occupies a large and copious place in the minds of his neighbors and countrymen, and certain it is that he is one of the men that have made Como what it is today. He has served the people in official capacities for more than twenty years, and is a Mason and Baptist of long standing.

SANSOM, Mayor James Lamar

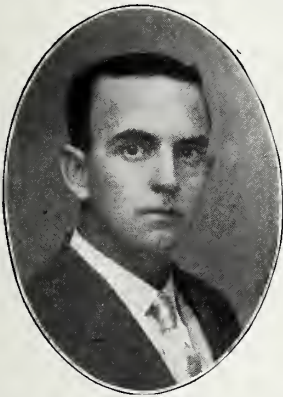


Mayor Sansom, of Mart, was born in Clark county, Mississippi, June 26, 1859, and was related to the eminent L. Q. C. Lamar, who was in President Cleveland's cabinet from that state, and also Supreme Court judge, once governor, and hero of the San Jacinto battlefield, L. C. Lamar, of Texas, he being named in honor of the last mentioned gentleman. Mr. Sansom's father, Dr. James Lewis Sansom, was born in Alabama and went to Mississippi when a young man, where he remained until the close of the war, coming to Texas in 1866. He served four years in the Confederate army, entering as a private and coming out as Captain. He was married to Miss Martha Seal, of Clark county, Mississippi, and two sons and four daughters came of this union, one daughter dying in infancy. When Dr. Sansom came to Texas he settled at Oletha, in Limestone county, where he continued his custom, as before, of farming and practicing medicine, and where he

died in 1880, at the age of fifty-eight years. He was a member of the Masonic lodge and died a Baptist, which religious faith has characterized the genealogy of the family for many generations back. Mayor Sansom was married to Miss Jessie Thomason, of Oletha, Texas, December 10, 1879, and three sons of five daughters were born to them, all of whom are living. Soon after their marriage the couple went to Runnels county, west Texas, for the benefit of Mrs. Sansom's health, and after four years returned to

Limestone county, and to Mart in March, 1905. The principal part of Mr. Sansom's career has been devoted to farming and to the carpenter's trade, though he has never shirked his duty as a patriotic citizen and has always found time to work for good government and the welfare of his community. He served four years as justice of the peace in Limestone county, where he still owns a farm, and has been three years a member of the city council of Mart. In the April election of 1911 he was chosen Mayor without opposition, which is certainly a high compliment to his standing among his fellow-neighbors. His platform was, "Against extravagance and in favor of economy; efficient government without raising taxation." These principles of government he is now engaged in carrying out with entire satisfaction to his constituents, and the little city of Mart is growing rapidly—in fact, at this writing the "buzz of the saw and click of the hammer" can be heard in all directions. Mayor Sansom is enthusiastic regarding the future of Texas and believes that our possibilities are almost unlimited and that development has just begun.

SEARS, Prof. Walter Glenn



Prof. W. G. Sears, Superintendent of Public Schools of Erath county, and whose personal likeness we produce in this connection, was born January 24, 1879, on his father's farm in Hood county, near Thorp Springs, which place is widely famed as the home of Thorp Springs College. It was at this institution, that has given to the country so many useful men and women, that Prof. Sears began the more serious stage of his education, from which he matriculated to John Tarleton College, in Stephenville. Backed with these good influences, he taught in the public schools of Hood and Erath counties for ten years. Feeling himself abundantly qualified to discharge the duties of the office, he became a candidate for the official position of Superintendent of Public Schools of Erath county in the July primary of 1910, and though he had three opponents, one of whom was a lady, he won out with a safe

majority. The total scholastic population of Erath county is 8,442, and the public school service requires about 150 teachers. Erath county drew last year from the state school fund about \$55,000, which is the principal source of finances expended for school service.

Prof. Sears' father, J. B. Sears, was born in Alabama in 1836 and was a Confederate soldier. The war being over, he turned his face to the setting sun of the West, and after a brief residence in Mississippi, reached Texas in the year 1869 and settled at Granbury, which was at that time Johnson county territory, but is now Hood county. Here he was married to Miss Elizabeth Townsend, who was born in Arkansas, from which state her parents had moved to Texas in 1860. Four sons were born to them, all living, as follows: Prof. W. G. Sears; Albert, farming near Lipan, in Hood county; and Daniel and Andrew, ranch and cattle men at Strool, S. D. In 1900 the father moved over the line into Erath county, and on January 8 of that year passed to his final reward, having lived the life of a Mason and a member of the Baptist church. His father, and grandfather of the subject whose name heads this article, was thrown from a horse in Alabama in 1836 and killed. The mother now resides at Lipan.

Prof. Sears was married July 31, 1898, to Miss Florence Rippertoe, of Lipan, Hood county, and they have five beautiful and bright-faced daughters, as follows: Misses Ima, Sylvia, Orlena, Inez and Berta Ruth. Of a literary and instructive turn of mind, Prof. Sears is engaged in a work that comes natural to him in the educational world, and, being of an interesting and attractive personality, is a positive influence for good in society. His position in regard to moral questions is pronounced and well under-

stood; he is a strong friend of education, and at this time is using his best efforts to lift the school system of Erath county to a higher plane of effectiveness, in which work he enjoys unlimited confidence among his people. Prof. Sears belongs to the Masons, Odd Fellows, W. O. W., M. W. A., U. B. A., and is an elder in the Christian church.

STUBBS FOUNDRY COMPANY, James Thomas

Mr. James T. Stubbs was born in Tippah county, Miss., Nov. 11, 1867, and remained on his father's farm to the age of eighteen, when he entered the pursuit of railroading. His beginning was with the construction departments of the K. C. M. & B. and Illinois Central railways, covering a period of seven years. Was later in the operating departments of the T. & P., Vicksburg Southern, L. & N. and the T. C. I. Ry. Co., the last named in the "Birmingham District." Then spent four years in the foundry trade at Bessemer, Ala., after which he became a journeyman to the better learn his trade by working in many of the largest foundry and machine shops in the United States. The years 1903-4-5 Mr. Stubbs spent in Dallas. In January, 1906, he chose Waco for his home, and leased what is known as the old Canentzen Foundry, which he operated from the month of January to that of August, when he burned out and purchased what was known as the Banning Foundry, which occupied his time the rest of that year. In 1907 he built his present plant, since which time he has employed all the way from five to twenty men. Each year of Mr. Stubbs' business shows an increase over the preceding one, and it will probably be news to many people to know that this industry is doing business as far North as Louisville, Ky., over Oklahoma, Arizona, New Mexico and in all parts of Texas in the line of the company's specialties, which are: Grate bars, lintels, sills, columns, iron stairways, journal boxes, sash weights, hangers, etc. The plant is located at 122-124 Pleasant street, East Waco.

On June 22, 1902, Mr. Stubbs was happily married to Miss Alice Jett, of Jefferson county, Ala., and they have two sons—John Richard and James Thomas, Jr. The family is an exceptionally happy one, and Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs find much pleasure in their harmonious and enthusiastic discussion of politics and questions of science and religious creeds as they affect the commercial and social life of today. Mr. Stubbs is a Southern Democrat, with strong Socialist tendencies. His intelligence is of a high flavor; he is a student of the times, appreciates his responsibility as a citizen and sympathizes with the great masses of the people in their gigantic struggle with the conscienceless trusts and other arbitrary and great central powers. He believes America is today in the stepping midst of a stubborn revolution, and unless the people are given relief war will eventually be the result. If in previous years we had had several million voters like Mr. Stubbs the present deplorable condition of the country would never have come about, and it is the fearless and independent voter that we must depend on to save the country from an impending calamity. Incidentally, Mr. Stubbs is very much pleased with Waco as a place to live and do business. He believes this city will eventually go to 100,000 people, and says if certain future developments do not fail him he will add fifty men to his payroll within the next twelve months. Another incident of his life was when fire completely destroyed his plant in 1906, without a dollar's insurance, and no funds. He at once re-established and put three men to work, not knowing where their pay would come from. He would today invoice \$12,000 to the good on the right side of the ledger. Mr. Stubbs is a Maccabee, and the family worship with the Elm Street Methodist church.

SCOTT, David Milton

The writer has heard it said that the county clerks of Texas are "the best looking, most jovial and intelligent body of men in the state," and while we would not like to be forced onto the witness stand to testify to this fact, we do take great pleasure in speaking of one in the most complimentary terms when we find him to be a self-made man, which is the case in the career of Mr. David Milton Scott, clerk of Brown county, of which Brownwood is the county seat of government. Mr. Scott was born March 22, 1866, in Montgomery county, Arkansas, one of the greatest states in the Union, and one, too, that has been unjustly maligned by such writers as Opie Read and others. Mr.

Scott's father, James A. Scott, was born in Alabama, later lived on the Duck river in Tennessee, and migrated to Montgomery county, Arkansas, when a young man. He was there married to Miss Mary C. Jeffrey, a native of that section of the state, and to them were born nine sons and two daughters, four sons being dead. Those of the children now living are William J., one of the leading attorneys of Brownwood; Charles J., with the Frisco railway train service; J. Newt, farmer, nine miles northeast of Brownwood; Elbert F., Chicago; Mrs. Samuel Milton, Temple, and Mrs. Ernest Hickey, Stephenville. The parents have rented their farm, purchased a home in Brownwood, and are now residing in this city, the father being now in his seventieth year and the mother in her sixty-eighth year.

Mr. D. M. Scott lived in Montgomery county, Arkansas, until 1877, when the family moved to McClelland county, Texas, where they farmed on Hogg Creek for one year, and in November, 1878, settled on a farm eleven miles east of Brownwood. Having taken advantage of the public schools and equipped himself with a course in the Howard-Payne Business College, Brownwood, Mr. Scott disengaged himself from pastoral pursuits in 1891 and came to Brownwood as a "faithful executor of small jobs" about town, which occupied his time and attention for two or three years. He next worked in the Santa Fe roundhouse, fired a switch engine, and was road fireman, all told, for three and a half years, and worked for six years as a mercantile salesman in the different business houses of Brownwood. In November, 1906, he became first deputy under County Clerk Thad T. Cabler, and on May 31, 1909, was appointed by the county commissioners' court to fill out the unexpired term of Mr. Cabler, that gentleman and his whole family having been killed while visiting his father and mother at Zephyr when the disastrous cyclone almost wiped that town off the map and killed something like thirty-four people, among whom also was Mr. Cabler's father, C. D. Cabler. In the Democratic primary held in July, 1910, Mr. Scott was made the party nominee and regularly elected at the following November election. He is making Brown county an efficient and popular officer, and is assisted by Mr. William A. Story. Mr. Scott was married February 16, 1890, to Miss Martha Elizabeth Davis, who was born in Kaufman county, Texas, and they have three sons and two daughters. Mr. Scott belongs to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, Odd Fellows, W. O. W., and is clerk of the Baptist church in Brownwood, the Scott family lineally being Baptists.

ST. BASIL'S COLLEGE

The many schools and colleges in Waco has naturally given this city of 40,000 souls, just now donning its metropolitan attire of hustle, more than a state-wide reputation as the center of learning in Texas, which proud distinction it wears with profound appreciation and becoming modesty. Waco being pre-eminently the cradle of Texas history and the freshest of thought, the home of culture, pleasure and distinguished men and women, there is naturally much here to impress and inspire the youth toward the broader and higher ideals of life while undergoing development. Prominent in the list of Waco colleges is that of St. Basil's for boys, and a splendid institution it is. Situated at College Heights, in the southwestern suburbs, commanding a beautiful view of the city and surrounding country, its location is excellent in that it is removed from the bustle of the city and in easy touch of the car line. St. Basil's College was founded by the Basilian Fathers at the request of the Right Rev. N. A. Gallagher, Bishop of Galveston, in July, 1899, the local work being superintended by Father Clancy, then pastor of the Church of the Assumption, this city. The cornerstone of the present four-story new and modern pressed brick building was laid April 6, 1902, by Bishop Gallagher. Here boys and young men are taught the classics, scientific and business courses and music, and prepared for matriculating in the leading colleges and universities in the country, in which work St. Basil's enjoys a high standing. Students are drawn from all parts of Texas and surrounding states. The present enrollment is about 125 pupils, and as the dramatic, literary and social clubs and all the legitimate forms of athletics are in healthy operation the student life at St. Basil's is interesting as well as being very busy. The dormitory is capable of caring for eighty to ninety subjects;

the campus comprises twenty-two acres, and the college property, as a whole, represents an investment of about \$75,000.

From the beginning of St. Basil's College Father T. J. Hayes was in charge four years; then came Father Forster for four years, and at this writing (1911) Father Ryan is now in his fourth year, all of whom are Canadians by birth and education. Father Hayes is now Treasurer of St. Michael's College, Toronto, which is affiliated with the Government University, and Father Forster is President of Assumption College at Sandwich, Ontario, opposite Detroit, Mich. Father Ryan, the present President of St. Basil's, is, like his predecessors, yet on the youthful side of life. As a member of the best educated body of men in the world, he is distinguished for his natural endowment, scholarly attainment, lofty purpose and catholicity of spirit. He enjoys life and knows how to handle boys and young men, who entertain the highest respect and affection for him.

STANSBURY, Dr. Leander Gexter



For a historian to review the list of old ex-Confederate soldiers in Gregg county minus the personality of Dr. L. G. Stansbury would be an injustice to the noble cause for which they so freely and gallantly offered up their lives. Dr. Stansbury comes of proud Kentucky ancestry, and his sentiments and every demeanor are in accord with the noted characteristics of that aristocratic state. His father, Samuel Stansbury, was reared in the blue grass section, and was a brick mason by following, working in the different states at his trade. He died while visiting one of his daughters at Aransas Pass, Texas, in 1906, aged ninety years. He was married in 1836 at Paris, Ky., to Miss Maria Hauceck, and of the seven sons and one daughter born to them there are now living Rev. McClure Stansbury, Memphis, Tenn.; Rev. George G. Stansbury, Longview; John W. Stansbury, Oil City, La.; Mrs. Lizzie Yarbrough, Rockport, and the subject of this sketch, Dr. L. G. Stansbury. The mother died at Hot Springs, Ark., in 1877, aged sixty-seven years.

Dr. Stansbury grew to manhood in Louisville and in Trimble county, Kentucky. While in Trimble county, on September 10, 1861, he enlisted in the Confederate army—Orphans' Brigade, commanded by Gen. John C. Breckinridge. Exactly one year later he was promoted from private to assistant field surgeon on detached service, and was transferred to the Fourth Kentucky Cavalry. Dr. Stansbury's principal service in the army was in the states of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee, though he fought in other states also. He participated in forty-two regular engagements, and, skirmishes included, was under fire more than two hundred times. Among the more important battles in which he took active part were those of Pleasant Hill and Mansfield, La.; Harpers Ferry, Chambersburg and Gettysburg; under Gen. Hood at Nashville, Franklin and Columbia, Tenn., and was wounded at Mt. Sterling, Ky., in "Bill Shawhorn's Gun Clubbing Contest." He was captured in the battle of Goose Creek and kept prisoner of war seven months at Camp Chase, Johnson's Island, and was exchanged at Vicksburg in December, 1863. Choosing the profession of medicine and surgery, Dr. Stansbury was graduated in the old Kentucky School of Medicine in Louisville in 1867, and took the *Adaundum* degree at the Alabama Medical College, Mobile, in 1877. He practiced for

one year at Belmont, near Louisville, and came to Longview, Texas, in 1868, where he has since resided. Dr. Stansbury has been twice married, first to Miss Hulda Hocker, of Columbus, Ind., October 3, 1863, who died in 1866, after giving birth to one son. He was married the second time, April 14, 1869, to Miss Bettie MaGill, of Longview, and there was born of this union one daughter. Both of Dr. Stansbury's children are dead. Dr. Stansbury has lived a busy life and has not only been successful in the practice of his profession, but has prospered in his business affairs, he owning valuable property in Longview and large landed interests in southwest Texas. He attended the first gathering of the United Confederate Veterans that was held in the history of that organization, which was held in New Orleans in 1886, and of the nineteen national gatherings since held he has attended sixteen of them. Aside from serving two terms as city alderman, Dr. Stansbury has studiously kept aloof from politics, though he takes a warm interest in all public affairs. He stands high in his profession, and is a member, of the County, State and American Medical Associations. His old comrades in arms informed the writer that Dr. Stansbury was a gallant and brave soldier, and many of his old friends over Texas will no doubt be delighted to read this sketch of him as he will enjoy reading biographies of them. Dr. Stansbury is a Methodist and has one of the most comfortable homes in Longview.

SUHLER, Dr. Aron

Dr. Suhler was born in Bavaria, Germany, Nov. 4, 1846, of exceedingly poor parents, and was left an orphan boy at the age of thirteen. "Work awhile and attend school awhile, interspersed with midnight oil," was the course of his earlier year, and to put himself through college he taught private lessons in his native land and tongue. He finished his literary education and qualified himself for the ministry at Rabbinical College, Wurzburg, Germany, after which he held an important chair of teaching in one of the leading colleges in Mayence, Germany, for several years. Dr. Suhler entered the Jewish ministry a number of years before coming to America, first locating at Akron, Ohio, in 1871, where he had charge of the Jewish congregation until 1875, when he was called to Dallas, Texas. Here he had the honor to establish the first secular school in that city, which he taught along with his ministerial work, and which was patronized by some of the most prominent families of the metropolis, being a school of a high order and of excellent discipline. In 1879 Dr. Suhler was called to Yicksburg, Miss.; spent two years and returned to Texas, this time settling in Waco, where he engaged in the ministry two years and resigned in 1884. From that time to the present hour he has been engaged in the insurance business, being now the general agent for the State Life Insurance Company, of Indianapolis, Indiana, for the Central Texas territory, his office quarters being on the second floor of the Central National Bank building.

Wherever Dr. Suhler has lived and worked he has set a high standard of citizenship, and has been a beacon light of intelligence for his—the Jewish people—having ever looked to their spiritual, moral and material welfare and advised them whenever of moment. Wherever he has served in the ministry he has labored with good results in strengthening the Jewish churches and schools, and here in Waco he helped to build up Congregation Rolef Sholom from a small membership to its present healthy condition. A gentleman of distinguished natural endowments, scholarly attainments, lofty purposes and boundless sympathy, Dr. Suhler has many warm friends throughout Texas, and no man, we believe, better deserves them. He has the confidence of the business element of this city, and takes great delight in aiding and observing its almost phenomenal growth. Dr. Suhler has been a Mason since 1880 and an Odd Fellow since 1871, and has twice served as Grand Chaplain in Texas of the last named order. He is also an Elk.

SCHACK, Adolph

It is accepted, we believe, that the German language is the finest and most expressive of any in the world—which is a reflection of the character of that Nation's people. For men of letters, science and genius of mechanics Germany has for many centuries stood to the fore-

front of the world's advancement. Those of her native sons that have come to America have almost invariably given a good account of themselves, and their citizenship is not only a credit to the Fatherland, but to this country as well. As a prominent figure in the great body of Germans in Texas, Mr. Adolph Schaack is herewith accorded an appropriate and due position in the history of Central Texas. Mr. Schaack was born March 3, 1860, on his father's farm, near Berlin, Province of Brandenburg, North Germany. He attended the public schools, then took two year's course in Preparatory school, and three years in State Normal, at Neau Ruppin—which ended in 1880, and which finishing entitles one to enter any of the higher institutions in Germany. He taught five years in public schools of his native land, and set sail for America in 1885, via England and Halifax, Canada. Locating in Chicago, he taught in public schools for two years, and held a chair in German Theological Seminary, Crete, Neb., from 1888 to 1891. Deciding to come to Texas, he settled at Meyersville, DeWitt county, where he taught in public schools for five years; six years in same capacity at Germantown, four years at Lindenau, and two years at Holheim Prairie. Came to Waco and on July 1, 1909, purchased The Waco Post—succeeding F. Lueders, who had conducted the paper for twenty years. The Post is the oldest newspaper in Waco and the only German medium in Central Texas. Under the present management its circulation continues to enlarge and its prestige among the business men is growing—advertisers finding it a valuable medium through which they reach the German element. Mr. Schaack, the editor and proprietor, is a scholar in three languages—German, English and Spanish—is a good writer and an influential leader among the Germans of Texas. His politics is Democratic, his church worship German Evangelical, and he belongs to the Sons of Herman. A visit back to the old country in 1905 convinced Mr. Schaack that Germany is keeping apace with the world's advancement—educationally, politically, industrially and commercially.

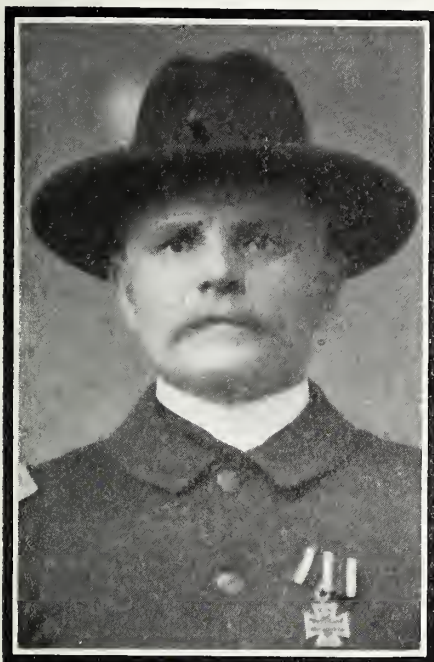
SCHNABEL, Francis Albert

Elsewhere in this book we have dwelt upon the subject of American citizenship, and in so doing we have spoken in the most complimentary terms of the German element, which is, in all probability, the strongest in number of any other contingent. From the beginning of the settlement of this great country to the present hour, the German people have certainly done their duty as good citizens, and they have a just right to claim a large share of the glory in our marvelous achievements and advancements. One of the prominent German citizens of Erath county is Mr. F. A. Schnabel, and his bakery and grocery establishment in Stephenville is one of the conspicuous commercial ornaments on the north side of Court Square. Mr. Schnabel was born in the state of Wirtemberg, South Germany, July 30, 1857, his father, Daniel Schnabel, passing beyond the veil of this life when the son was eighteen months old. His mother before marriage was Miss Catherine Gebhart, and to the union were born twelve children. In 1865, Daniel, one of the sons, came to the States and was in the wholesale butcher business in New York City. Soon after the death of her husband, the mother and four sons—F. A., Charles, Chris and George—also came across the Great Divide, in 1867. Mrs. Schnabel upon coming to this country chose to make her home in New York City, and she continued to reside there until her death, which occurred in 1878.

When Mr. Schnabel came to America he was a mere youth of ten summers, and his boyhood days from that time to 1879 were spent in New York City. In 1879 he and his brother George came to the Southwest, first landing at Dallas. Here they purchased and fitted themselves a vehicle traveling outfit to prospect through the country by easy stages. Leaving Dallas, they came via Stephenville and as far down as Brownwood, when they decided to make their future home in Stephenville, establish themselves in business and cast their lot with the good people of Erath county, which they did in February, 1880. Each had about \$500 in cash, which was pooled, and a grocery and bakery business was founded which has since been a commercial fixture of the city. After something like two or three years, Mr. George Schnabel withdrew from the firm of Schnabel Bros. and established himself in business at Burnett, Texas, where he has since done well financially and is happy with his wife and four sons. Mr. F. A. Schnabel

was married Aug. 21, 1887, to Miss Dove Sloan, who was born and reared in Stephenville. Their children are Albert, Robert, Lynn and Josephine. Mr. Schnabel's grocery store is one of the largest and best stocked in the city, and his well equipped bakery is one of the much needed and popular items of Stephenville life. Besides this he owns a comfortable home and valuable business property, in the face of the fact that his business burned out in 1897 and his home was destroyed by fire in 1901. It is sad to relate in this connection that of the twelve children born to his parents all have passed over the River of Death, including parents, excepting himself and his brother George; some are buried beneath the sun-kissed sod of the fatherland, some sleep beneath American soil. What Mr. Schnabel lacks in this respect, however, he makes up in a wide circle of friends. He belongs to the Masons, Odd Fellows, K. of P., and his choice of worship is with the German Lutheran church.

SCHRAMM, W. F.



Very nearly ever nationality in the world is represented in the composite citizenship of the United States, and each and every individual was either born in, or is descended from some part of the old world. It is generally conceded, we believe, that the Germans, as a body of people, are about the best citizens we have in this country—though this is no reflection on other nationalities. The subject whose name precedes this article, Mr. W. F. Schramm, is a member of that proud old mother country, and, be it said to his credit, he was born in northern Germany—date, March 9, 1858. He there matured to young manhood, received his education, and served his apprenticeship in the carpenter's trade, which means in the old country that he learned it well. On May 25, 1882, he was married to Miss Loueze Bogemahl. On Oct. 24th of that same year the happy couple left Germany for the United States, and upon landing at Galveston came directly to Waco, where they have since uninterruptedly resided. In the meantime they have reared three daughters, who are all married.

Upon coming to Waco Mr. Schramm followed his chosen trade for a few years, after which he actively engaged in contracting and building for some years, when he retired on account of being hurt in a mishap. In the year 1904 he organized the Deutscher Central Verein with some of the most popular and influential German citizens in Waco, and led the movement to bring about the splendid club quarters at the corner of Webster and Ninth streets. Mr. Schramm managed this enterprise for three years, and again took charge of it in 1910. Under his present management it is today considered the popular rendezvous for enjoyment among the better class Germans of Waco. The building and beer gardens afford all manner of refreshments and enjoyments characteristically German, both day-time and night-time. Personally Mr. Schramm is a man of a high order of intelligence, and is one of the best known Germans in Texas. He has thousands of friends among them and exercises a potential influence toward the good of the country. He is one of the shining lights of the Sons of Herman, and for the past six years has been commander of the local German Veterans' Association, made up of transcendent soldiers of the German army, which numbers something like twenty-five or thirty members.

STINNETT, Thomas

It is said that a man's life is fashioned after a June or December day, as he wills it, and in its general theme there are but three important changes, namely: birth, marriage and death. He who does his plain duty as he sees it, and has learned the art of contentment, has solved the problem of life, and his career is a success, regardless of whether he has accumulated gold. Good citizens are a nation's greatest heritage and hope, and likewise they are the index to the prosperity or decay of a nation, as the case may be. On account of the peculiar conditions of having drawn the best blood and courage from most all of the old states it is said that Texas citizenship is the greatest in the world. As one of those simple Texans, and one of the best and most influential citizens in Erath county, we find a pleasure in this connection in speaking of Mr. Tom Stinnett, tax collector of Erath county. A native Texan, he was born on his father's farm in Milam county, April 12, 1860. His father, Rufus Stinnett, was born in Warren county, Middle Tennessee, in 1814, and came of one of the finest families in that section of the state. He came to Milam county, Texas, in 1848, and when the Civil war came—being a man of intelligence and intense southern patriotism—organized a company of Confederate troops, of which he was elected captain. He served throughout the war period with the Trans-Mississippi department, and was in the fiercest of the fight. Peace being declared, he returned to Milam county, where he lived until 1870; then moved to Hamilton county, where he continued his farming interests, and had served as justice of the peace a number of years at time of his death, which occurred April 24, 1894, being laid away according to Masonic honors, of which order he was a member. His wife was Miss Eliza Spence, born in Talladega county, Alabama, where she grew to young womanhood and was married. Born to them were three sons and three daughters, and those now living are: Thos. Stinnett, Mrs. Lucy Wallace, of Marlin, and Mrs. Ella Hale, of Brownwood. The mother died Jan. 4, 1876, in Hamilton county.

Mr. ("Tom") Stinnett had the good fortune to grow up during the interesting days of Texas—days that will never again return—and he was one of the cowboys that frequented the cross plains country. His first coming to Erath county was in 1887, living in the Clairette neighborhood until moving to Stephenville in February, 1888. He was a farmer up to the time of serving as deputy tax assessor in 1909, and in the July primary of 1910 was a candidate for the office of tax collector against five opponents, his majority over his next highest contestant being 634 votes. Mr. Stinnett was married Oct. 2, 1883, to Miss Alice Hail, of Johnson county, and their children are as follows: Mattie, Luther B., Susie and Minnie. Mr. Stinnett belongs to the Odd Fellows, W. O. W., U. B. A., Farmers' Union, and is a member of the board of stewards of the M. E. church at Midway. He is a hale fellow, well met, a gentleman of the highest honor, and no man in Erath county has more friends than he.

TAPP, James M.

No family in Hopkins county is more worthy of kindly mention within the cover of "Who's Who in North and East Texas" than that of the name of Tapp. It was at Florence, Lauderdale county, Ala., that J. M. Tapp was born in the year 1833. It was in 1857—at the age of twenty-four—that he came to Texas and settled at Cedar Grove, in Kauffman county, where he acquired considerable business interests and later some commercial reverses as a merchant, cotton dealer and land owner. Here he was married to Miss Ida Hill, of Panola county, Texas, in 1873; four sons and two daughters being born to them, and all of whom are living except the eldest daughter, Lizzie, who died at the age of seventeen in 1891. In rank of age the children are as follows: Henry W., furniture dealer in Sulphur Springs; Cowan J., station agent for the "Katy" at Taylor, Texas; James M., druggist in Sulphur Springs; Mrs. Fannie Mae Pangborn, Ft. Worth; Samuel H., bookkeeper for the Armour Packing Company, Ft. Worth. In 1877 the family moved to Sulphur Springs, where Mr. Tapp engaged in the dry goods business until his death, which occurred in 1892. He was a man of an exemplary, high moral character, a

devout Methodist, a ranking Mason, and an ardent Prohibitionist when it was unpopular and expensive to be so. His death suddenly shifted a heavy responsibility on the mother, the family competence having dwindled to small proportions and the oldest (Henry W.) of six children being but seventeen years of age. Mrs. Tapp's parents were land owners and extensive slave holders up to the closing of the Civil war, and the fact that she has by her wonderful industry and foresight reared, educated and developed her children to uniformly successful pursuits in life is to immense credit and cause for congratulation on her part. It was under her personal management that in 1909 she purchased a farm six miles from Sulphur Springs and moved to the same for the purpose of restoring health to two of her sons. It was their first experience at farming, but their products, exhibited, took first prize at the Hopkins County Fair, and second prize at the State Fair in Dallas in 1909. The year following they took first prize at the State Fair, Dallas, as the best individual exhibit from over the state, having a variety of 123 products. It is to the credit and honor of the Tapp family that the price of land in Hopkins county has been raised to a higher level—one evidence of which is found in the fact that their own farm has since been sold for \$30 per acre.

Mr. Henry W. Tapp, eldest son, was married to Miss Zerva Pate, daughter of Mr. O. M. Pate, a wealthy hardware merchant of Sulphur Springs, and they have two sons and one daughter. Mr. Tapp's furniture and undertaking business is one of the largest in this city, and his commercial and social standing is of the highest order. He belongs to the K. of P., W. O. W., Odd Fellows, and is Steward in the M. E. church—in which denomination the mother has reared her children.

Mr. James M. Tapp, whose name heads this article, is an enterprising young business man of Sulphur Springs, who has made his own way in the world since he was a small boy of fourteen. He finished his education at Eastman College; clerked in his father's store, followed the railway mail service for a few months, was with the Pullman service for two and Sulphur Springs. He belongs to the Elks and U. B. A.

THWEATT, Luther Benjamin

Few verse lines more appropriate to their purpose were ever penned than these (written by Theo. O'Hara, of Frankfort, Ky., lawyer and newspaper man, careless of his habits, dress and indulgence of the Kentucky fluid), and they apply alike to those who wore the gray and those who wore the blue:

“The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo,
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few.
On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.”

Among those who wore the gray to the credit of the Confederate cause during the civil unpleasantness of 1861-65 were numbered Mr. Luther Benjamin Thweatt, who was born April 15, 1844, on a farm in Shelby county, Ala., his father, Dan Thweatt, being a native farmer of that state, and his mother, a native of South Carolina, being Miss Eliza Davis. Being seventeen years of age when the war came on the subject of this sketch enlisted at Harpersville, his native county, in August, 1861, Company I, 18th Alabama Volunteers. The company was recruited with one hundred men, with Capt. Pete Hernly first, and Capt. Dan Martin its last officer, and when mustered out of service only five answered to the last roll-call, and at the present time, so far as Mr. Thweatt knows, there are but three now living, as follows: R. A. (“Parson”) Kidd, now at Birmingham, Ala.; G. T. Cullen, of Caledonia, Ark., and Maston A. Faulkner, of Sterritt, Ala. Mr. Thweatt received his initial baptismal fire in the battle of Shiloh, and remained with the Army

of the Tennessee until it was divided into two parts, one going to Virginia and the other to Mobile, Ala., he going with the Mobile division, and participating in the sixteen days' siege of the Spanish fort at Mobile bay. Retracing to earlier stages, he was in the battles of Resacca, Chickamauga, Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peachtree Creek, Atlanta, Jonesboro, Franklin, Nashville, Tenn., etc., in fact, he was in the thickest and busiest part of the melee. On May 10, 1865, Mr. Thweatt received his discharge from the army at Meridian, Miss., and went to Louisiana, where he remained until coming to Hopkins county in the fall of 1868. He owns a nice farm and operates a store at Brinker, seven miles east of Sulphur Springs on the Pine Forest road, where he commands the respect of all who know him. Mr. Thweatt is a Missionary Baptist, a Democrat, and while he has served as special deputy sheriff for ten years, has never particularly sought office. It is needless to say that he is an enthusiastic member of the Confederate Veteran Association, attends all local meetings and has attended twelve national gatherings. His old comrades testify to his coolness and absolute bravery in time of battle, and say that his specialty was "individual marks," and he rarely failed to bring them down.

TOBY, Edward



Edward Tobey was born in the city of New Orleans, La., the 9th of February, 1858. His school advantages were excellent, having attended good schools in Mississippi, Louisiana and Virginia. His father was a man of wealth and believed in his sons learning business. Each year after the age of twelve Edward was allowed a month's vacation, and then the other two months was placed in the office of some good business firm or railroad. By the time he was eighteen he had had good office experience and had a fair knowledge of bookkeeping. At the age of fifteen he moved to New York with his father, and for the next three years attended school in Virginia. At eighteen he graduated as a civil engineer from the B. M. A., near Winchester, Virginia, under that worthy professor, John Peyton Clark. He immediately accepted a position as assistant bookkeeper and stock clerk with Udolpho Wolfe Co., an immense concern in New York, with branch houses in Amsterdam, Hamburg, Melbourne and Hong Kong.

After a year or two he left them to go as salesman with Hermann Batjer & Bro., one of the largest importing houses in New York, and left them to go to New Orleans as junior partner Simeon Toby & Son. After a year he went back to New York to go into the brokerage and commission business for himself. After a year or two he went with E. C. Hazard & Co.; left them to accept the position as manager and head bookkeeper and cashier of Chas. De-Rouge & Co., New York. In 1883 he came to Texas with Chas. Moran and embarked in the cattle business. After a year or two he accepted a position in Waco, Texas, as cashier and head bookkeeper for Horsefull & Cameron, wholesale and retail hardware. Left them after several years to accept a position as head bookkeeper and cashier of Moore Bros., Waco, Texas, wholesale grocers. In 1890 he accepted a position with the Provident National Bank, Waco, as teller and head bookkeeper and was with this bank six years, most of the time in the capacity of teller and acting cashier. While with Horsefull & Cameron, Moore Bros. and Provident National Bank, Mr. Toby did much in the way of expert accounting, practicing a great deal in the courts. In 1890 Mr. Toby opened a night class in bookkeeping, and for six

years he attended to his bank work during the day and bookkeeping classes at night. In 1896 he resigned his position to give his entire attention to his business college work, which had grown from a private night class of two students to one of the leading business schools in the South. Later on Mr. Toby opened a school in New York City, but now conducts it entirely as a school of correspondence.

Mr. Toby is now president of Toby's Practical Business College, Waco, Texas, chartered capital \$50,000, the highest standard and leading business college of the South—Toby's Schools of Correspondence, New York City and Waco, Texas, and of The Toby Manufacturing Co., Waco, Texas, manufacturers of face cream and toilet articles. Mr. Toby is honored by having the highest accounting degrees in the world, F. A. A. & C. C. A. Fellow of the Central Association of Accountants of England and America and Certificated Court Accountant of the United States.

TEER, L. E.

At the present time the general tendency in American life seems to be a preference for the young man—in almost every line of labor and business, even unto politics. Especially is this proposition carried to an interesting degree in Texas, from the humblest ward office of that of Governor and United State Senator. The majority of officials in the Hopkins county courthouse are young men; and, be it said to their credit, exceptionally alert and progressive ones. Mr. L. E. Teer is the district clerk, and is a connection of one of the best families of this section of the state. His father, E. M. Teer, is a well-to-do farmer; his mother was Miss Nancy Flournoy—both born and reared in Hopkins county. Two daughters and one son is the extent of the children. Mr. Teer was born in the Pickton neighborhood of this county Oct 17, 1877, and continued to farm to twenty years of age. His education was obtained at the hands of the common schools, and finished with a course in the teachers' department of Eastman's College, this city, in 1899. He accepted the call in pedagogy, and taught ten years in this county—three years at Black Oak, one year at Liberty, one year at Shady Grove, one year at Pine Forest, two years at New Home and two years at Tira, which brings him up to 1910. In the meantime—retracing to 1904—he took a course in the Tyler Commercial College, one of the best in the country, and so well did the management think of him upon the finishing of his course that he was tendered and accepted a position as teacher in the model office department, the duties of which he discharged for eighteen months with eminent satisfaction. In 1908 Mr. Teer made the race for district clerk against seven opponents, and was defeated by sixty-five votes. In 1910 he had no opponent, either in the primary or general election, going into office with the utmost confidence of a unanimous constituency, and a host of warm personal friends who are dead-sure that he "will make good." Mr. Teer was married to Miss Prue Thrasher, of Tira, Dec. 4, 1910. He belongs to the Odd Fellows, W. O. W., Rebeccas, U. B. A. and is a Baptist.

TRAUTSCHOLD, Charles Martin

The Waco commercial bodies are authorities for the fact that there is in this city fifty-three manufacturing concerns, and people not informed on the question are amazed to learn the amount of manufactured products consumed in and shipped out of this city to its adjacent trade territory. The largest and best equipped grill manufacturing industry in Texas is located in Waco, and is owned and managed by The C. M. Trautschold Company—the office and mill being at Seventh and Franklin streets, and the yard and warehouse at Seventh and Webster streets. The management manufacture grilles, pulpits, mantels, counters, shelving, partitions, stair-work, pews, pew ends, wood carving, gable ornaments, all kinds of brackets, cresting and drapery, head and plinth blocks, porch spindles and balusters, columns, moulding, window and door frames. Mission furniture a specialty.

Mr. C. M. Trautschold, proprietor, was born in Bavaria, Germany, Sept. 24, 1863, and came with his parents to America in 1873. His father is a life-long newspaper man, and at this writing is located at Sheboygan, Wisconsin, where the family have resided since coming to this country. While yet a boy Mr. Trautschold apprenticed himself to the wood turning

and carpenter's trade, and learned it well, as is characteristic of all Germans. Leaving Sheboygan, Wis., he spent five years in Milwaukee, Wis., and came to Waco in 1893. On Oct. 15, 1896, Mr. Trautschold was married to Miss Marie Antoinette Muhl, and they have three sons and three daughters—the family home being at 914 North Ninth street. Mrs. Muhl's father was born in France, and was the original inventor of machinery for the manufacture of artificial ice. An interesting sketch of him appears elsewhere in this book. In 1894 Mr. Trautschold became a member of the firm of Kessler & Company, grill manufacturers, and continued his association with this concern until 1902, when he established in a small way the splendid business that today bears his name, and the same has continued to grow until at the present time about twenty-five people are regularly employed, and its goods are shipped to all parts of the country—far beyond the natural trade territory of this city. In January, 1911, the business was incorporated under the laws of Texas, with a capital stock of \$30,000. Personally, Mr. Trautschold possesses an inherent genius for the business of his choice, having an exceptionally wide knowledge of mechanics, and has established a far-reaching reputation for thoroughness in all that which he undertakes. As a draughtsman, he also does all of his own sketching. Mr. Trautschold belongs to the K. of Columbus and Elks.

THORNTON, Henry C.

The very efficient and popular clerk of the district court of Erath county, Mr. Henry C. Thornton, was born on his father's ranch in the northern part of Erath county, Sept. 9, 1865—the year of the closing of the Civil war. In this connection it is quite appropriate and interesting to speak of his father, D. R. Thornton. Born in Alabama, his parents moved to Mississippi when he was six years old. Coming along with the Tennessee colony, he settled in Anderson county, Texas, in 1852, and came to Erath county in 1857. When the Civil war came on he enlisted in the Confederate army, infantry service, experienced fighting over thirteen different states, and was captured and kept prisoner of war in Camp Douglass. The war being over, he returned to Erath county, where he experienced many years of hardship in frontier life and fighting the Indians. A ranch and stockman all his very active life, he at one time owned more than three thousand acres of land in this part of the state, and during the seventies and eighties "drove" stock to the Kansas and Missouri markets. A man of a high order of intelligence, he took an active part in politics, and was one of the first commissioners of Erath county. The senior Mr. Thornton's wife before marriage was Miss Mary Anna Garland, her parents having migrated from the Old Volunteer State with the Tennessee Colony to Anderson county, Texas, when she was eight years old. Eight sons and five daughters were born of this union, of whom two daughters and six sons are now living—all residing in Texas. The mother died at the old homeplace in this county in 1905, aged sixty-nine years. The father died June 15, 1911, and was buried under the direction of Masonic honors, of which lodge he was a long-standing member.

Mr. Henry C. Thornton attended the public schools of Erath county, and took a commercial course in the Thorp Springs College, Hood county. Having imbibed the life and spirit of farming and stock-raising under his lamented father, Mr. Thornton continued to follow this business until he was called by the voice of the people to fill the office of clerk of the district court of Erath county. As a candidate in the Democratic primary, held July 22, 1910, he was made the party nominee by a majority of 575 votes over his lady opponent.

In choosing a life-partner to aid him in fighting the battles of life Mr. Thornton was happily married to Miss Florence B. Kenny, of Anderson county, Aug. 5, 1885. Eight children have been born to them—one daughter deceased—and those living are as follows: Odie Thurman, Henry Clayton, Annah Alleyne, Thos. Robert, Minnie Lee, Vera Fern and Wylie Garland Thornton. Throughout his life Mr. Thornton has borne a high reputation as a man of honor and principle, and is one of the most useful citizens in Erath county. He will continue to zealously and faithfully discharge his duties as district clerk, and we are believing that when the times comes for re-election the people will certainly give him the benefit of the old Democratic custom. Mr. Thornton is a Chapter Mason, and belongs to the Odd Fellows, W. O. W., M. W. A., U. B. A., Farmers' Union and the M. E. church.

TEER, Judge William Alexander

In the earlier days the subject of this sketch, Judge W. A. Teer, plowed and cultivated corn on what is now the townsite of Mart. Fifty or one hundred years hence, when perhaps here will stand a city, this statement will be even more interesting than at this time. Judge Teer's father, John Teer, was born in Mississippi, and there married Miss Elizabeth Suttle—soon after which happy occurrence they migrated to Drew county, Arkansas, before the same was organized, and began farming in the wilderness and the Black River Bottoms of the Mississippi river. Born to them were three sons and four daughters—all of whom are dead excepting one daughter, now residing on the old homeplace in Arkansas, and the subject who initiates this sketch, Judge Teer. The father died in 1862, at the age of forty-two; the mother died in 1889, at the age of sixty-eight. Judge Teer was the first male child to be born in Drew county, Arkansas, of which Monticello is the seat of government, and the date of his birth was Dec. 31, 1846. Born and grew up on a farm, this most honorable of all pursuits has characterized the greater part of his life. When the Civil war came on he enlisted at Monticello, in Company B, 2d Arkansas Cavalry, and served in the Trans-Mississippi department until the close of hostilities through Arkansas, Missouri, Kansas, Indian Territories and Texas. Was in numerous skirmish fights; followed the intrepid Gen. Price during the latter period of the war, and was with "Old Tige" (Gen. Cabell) when his horse was shot from under him at the battle of Pilot Knob, Mo., and was one of those to escape in the famous stampede in Southeastern Kansas when Gen. Cabell, in connection with 3,000 Confederates, were captured. Judge Teer was married to Miss Elizabeth Shofner—a native Georgian—in Drew county, June 11, 1866, and came to the present community in 1885. Four sons and three daughters were born to them, and excepting the demise of one son and one daughter, all are grown and doing well in this world of effort. Before leaving Drew county Judge Teer served six years as Justice of the Peace, and is now serving his fourth year as Justice of the Peace in Precinct No. 2, McLennan county—as a Democrat, of course. He is a Mason, and genealogically the family have long since worshipped with the Primitive Baptist church. As a citizen and as a public official, Judge Teer enjoys the undivided confidence and respect of a wide acquaintance. A man of a high order of intelligence, he takes a warm interest in all the meetings of the Confederate Veterans' association.

TOMLINSON, Mayor John Douglas

While other towns and cities in Texas and throughout the nation are groaning under the burden of indebtedness, the city of Hillsboro is interesting itself in redeeming its last obligations of \$20,000. The fact of a wealthy city of 6,000 people, the seat of government of one of the greatest Black Land farming counties in Texas being almost entirely free from debt is little short of remarkable, and speaks volumes for the intelligence and moral integrity of its good citizenship. The Mayor of progressive Hillsboro is Mr. J. D. Tomlinson, who was born at Sparta, Bell county, Texas, Aug. 8, 1862. His father and mother (Thomas G. Tomlinson and, nee, Miss Mary Bohannon) were both born in West Tennessee, and came to Bell county, Texas, in 1857. He was a farmer by vocation, and when the Civil war came on enlisted in the Confederate army as a private, and was afterwards promoted to the rank of lieutenant. Was wounded on a Louisiana battlefield and died of blood poison in 1864. This left the mother the sole sponsor for six children—two sons and four daughters—which duty she performed with loving hands until her death in 1872, when the subject of this sketch, the youngest son, was ten years old. The lasting impressions made on the minds of her children regarding the rectitude of life were of such character as to develop all of them into good and useful citizens. On Feb. 3, 1887, Mayor Tomlinson was married to Miss Sallie Hand, of Bell county, and five sons, all healthy of mind and physique and now living, today serve to brighten their lives. Douglas, the oldest, is an A. B. degree graduate of Texas Christian University, and a product of law department State University at Austin, and at this writing anticipates practicing law in Fort Worth. Roy, second oldest son, is now taking the A. B. degree in the Texas Christian University at Fort Worth. Both have been conspicuous in their classes and have promising futures. Beginning life as a farmer, Mayor

Tomlinson has for the past twenty years followed the profession of bookkeeping, having qualified at Hill's Business College, Waco, and ranks high in this line of work. In the city election, held April 6, 1911, he was chosen Mayor of Hillsboro, with a vote aggregating more than those received by two opponents, and is now at the head of the city government. He has been a citizen of this city since Aug. 31, 1900; has ever been loyal to its moral and material interests, and it being his ardent desire that it shall continue to grow his administration is strictly progressive. Mayor Tomlinson is a man of broad intelligence, pleasant address and public spirited and is in every way qualified to adorn the highest city office within the gift of its people. A Democrat, he is also a fighter in the ranks for prohibition, high morals and clean government. An elder in the Christian church, his family worship with this denomination.

THOMAS, William Ferguson

Still another of those who wore the uniform of the Gray and fought in one of the most destructive wars in the history of the world, is Mr. W. F. Thomas, of Pittsburg. This gentleman was born in Coweta county, Georgia, Aug. 24, 1848. His father, William ("Billy") Thomas, was born either in North or South Carolina—not definitely known. His business was that of farming and conducting a tan-yard. He died in his adopted state of Georgia at the age of fifty years. He was married to Miss Sarah Story, daughter of Antney Story, who was a soldier in the Revolutionary war and died in Walker county, Ga., at the age of ninety-eight years. Four sons and four daughters were born to this union, of whom only two sons are now living—that of the subject of this sketch and J. W. Thomas, a life-long railroad man, who resides at Texarkana. The mother died in 1866; aged fifty-six years.

Mr. Thomas matured to young manhood in Coweta county, near Newman, and it was in that section of the state that he enlisted in the Confederate army in 1863. He first joined John Wilcoxson's Brigade, Phillips' Legion and Gen. Wade Hampton's Battalion, and six months later changed to the regular army of Virginia and entered cavalry service. He performed a great deal of traveling and skirmishing, and, as he stated to the writer, "unfortunately, he missed being in the battle of Richmond by thirty minutes." He was under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's command when the surrender came and was paroled at Salisbury, North Carolina. The war being over, Mr. Thomas returned to his Georgia home; but remained only a short time, then went to Coosa county, Alabama, and there lived for six years. He next moved to Cherokee county, and in 1893 came to Pittsburg, Texas. While in Cherokee county, Alabama—on Oct. 27, 1871—Mr. Thomas was married to Miss Martha Minton; she being a native of that county. Of the nine children born to them, two daughters are dead, and four sons and three daughters are now living, as follows: Henry, R. E., John, Samuel, Mrs. Jas. Robertson, Mrs. Mark Branke and Miss Fannie Lou. Mrs. John Stephens, of Cherokee county, Alabama, and Miss Lulu, deceased. Mr. Thomas' brother, J. W. Thomas, of Texarkana, was four years in Confederate army, and both were in the same company—Company D. He was captured and kept prisoner of war for sixteen months at Forts Delaware and Pickens, and by changing his name to Jones succeeded in escaping. He was several times slightly wounded. Personally, Mr. Thomas, whose name heads this article, is a man of the strictest honor and integrity, and not only commands the respect of all who know him, but has a host of warm friends. Farming, tan-yard and hotel business has characterized his career. He has been "feeding cranks" in and out of Pittsburg for the past thirteen years. He is a staunch Democrat, Baptist, and belongs to the W. O. W. and Home Mutual Protective Association.

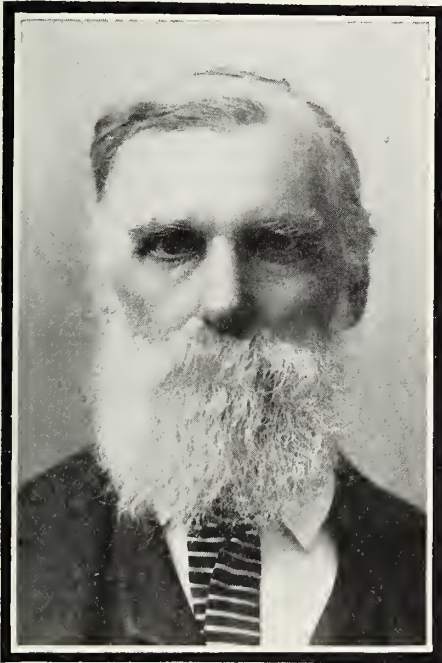
VICKERS, L. M.

Mr. L. M. Vickers was born in the aristocratic and splendid state of Mississippi March 4, 1851, and his parents moved to Texas when he was but one year old—settling on a farm in Harrison county, twenty-five miles northwest of Marshall. His father, John Vickers, was a Georgian by birth, later lived in Alabama and Mississippi, and died in Wood county,

Texas, where he resided for many years, in 1891. His mother before marriage was Miss Mary Dooley; born in Alabama, and died in 1902 while visiting a son-in-law in Southwest Texas. Mr. Vickers lived in Harrison county until 1891, and moved to Hughes Springs, Cass county, where he engaged in farming and saw-milling for twelve years. He next resided in Hunt county for ten years, spent four years in Upshur county, and located at Como Sept. 18, 1910. Mr. Vickers continued to farm until 1906, when he took up saw-milling exclusively, with the result that he is today engaged in the lumber and builder's material business on a very respectable scale in Como. On Dec. 12, 1884, Mr. Vickers was happily married to Miss M. L. Vawter, of Grand Bluff, Panola county, Texas, and three sons and three daughters have been born to them—one daughter deceased. The family worship with the Missionary Baptist church.

Though Mr. Vickers has not resided long in Como, he has made and enjoys many warm friends, who are pleased to note his prosperity in the lumber business—his being the largest and most liberally patronized lumber yard in the town. Surrounded with a fine farming, fruit and stock-raising country, supplemented with extensive coal mining interests, Como is the most prosperous town of its size in East Texas. Hundreds of new buildings have gone up in the past two years, which naturally creates a great demand for lumber, hence Mr. Vickers is a very busy man and much in demand. He is one of the best boosters in Como, and believes the town will continue to grow and prosper and add several thousand more souls to its population.

WORK, Judge Thomas Albert



Judge Thomas A. Work, of Dallas, was born at Post Oak Springs, Roane county, East Tennessee, Dec. 8, 1860. His father, Jacob Augustine Work, was born at Calhoun, East Tennessee, Oct. 25, 1825, and his father, Fleming Work, married a Miss Bishop, a daughter of one of the first families of Virginia. The latter named couple removed to Kingston, county seat of Roane county, East Tennessee, when their son, Jacob A. Work, was a mere youth, and both parents continued to live, died, and their remains are now buried in that county. Jacob A. Work was there married to Miss Mary A. Richards, of a well-to-do family. Ten children were born to them; seven sons and three daughters—two sons and two daughters being dead. Those living are: R. V. Work, assistant postmaster at Paducah, Cottle county, Texas; W. A., a farmer in Cottle county; Mrs. Laura S. Eblen, Paducah; J. M., mechanic; C. A., forty years telegraph operator, and Judge Work, the subject of this sketch, all of Dallas. From his youth Capt. Jacob A. Work was a chivalrous figure and a popular character in the early days of Roane county; was "a natural born money-maker;" generous

and liberal in aiding his friends, and neither friend nor the needy ever called on him in vain. He merchandised, bought and shipped all kinds of stock to and fro in the southern states, and as master of steamboats on the famous Tennessee river was a spectacular and interesting man. When the Civil war came on he organized one company in Roane county and went to the front as captain; later resigned, returned and organized a second company, in the very hot-bed and thralldom of Federalism, and went out as captain of the same. Was later pro-



moted to rank of major, and brevetted colonel on account of leading the celebrated charge at Horse-Shoe Bend, battle of Chickamunga, in which his horse was shot from under him, fell on him and crushed his ribs. Was twice captured and jailed at Knoxville, Tenn., during one of which periods of confinement Gen. John H. Reagan's brother died in his arms as a prisoner of war. Escaping from prison, Capt. Jake Work returned to his home, where his life was continually threatened, and a number of minor battles were fought; and finally left his home one hour previous to the arrival of fifty Federals bent on his capture, and refugeeed to Kentucky—in 1865—the enemy ransacking the house. His family joined him in Kentucky, where they remained three years; and coming down the Ohio, Mississippi and Red River to Jefferson, came overland to Dallas in 1869. Successful in raising one crop, and non-successful in a second, the family located in Dallas in 1870, and became interested in the livery business. A warm friendship having sprung up between Capt. Work and Capt. W. H. Gaston, another ex-Confederate soldier and successful business man of Dallas, this gentleman "staked

him," and in five years Capt. Jake Work was reputed to be worth \$75,000, and from that time until his death, which occurred in 1893, he was one of the best known and most popular men about Dallas. His wife having died in 1891, the remains of both are buried in Greenwood Cemetery, Dallas. A good man to his family, and loved children, no manlier man, no truer man ever laid down the burden of life's toil than "Jake Work," as he was affectionately called by his friends. In none of the elements making up a high standard of citizenship was he lacking. He was as brave as a lion and as tender-hearted and kind as a child to those deserving of mercy, and the gallant charge he so daringly led in Horse-Shoe Bend was characteristic of the man. As honest as the sunlight of God, he was as true as the magnet to the North. Intellectually far and away above his fellowmen, his brain—that brain that was always responding to the call of duty and friendship—ever rang as clear as a bell in summer morn'. He was pure gold. Beloved by those who knew him best, he was a man among men—every inch of his stalwart manhood reflecting his fair, square, royal big-hearted soul—he having been physically the strongest white man in Roane county during his day. Under all the sod of Texas there rests no knightlier heart than that of "Jake" Work. May the winds blow softly above his grave at Greenwood Cemetery; may the flowers there bloom in beauty everlasting and his memory never fade from the hearts of friendship and love, for he was builded in the glorious image of his Creator.

Judge Thomas A. Work inherited much of the character and courage of his father for justice and the right, and his court in Dallas commands the absolute confidence and respect of the people for his fair and impartial decisions. He has the broad and happy faculty of injecting humanity and common sense, along with the spirit of the law into his decisions, and the accurate and rapid manner in which he dispenses with the enormous amount of business that transpires in his court, makes him a popular man. In finishing his education Judge Work attended Waco University for a short time under Dr. Burleson, and spent two years at the University of Missouri, Columbia. Taught school in Dallas county for three years, and read law under Jerome Kearby, once candidate for congress and governor of Texas. Was admitted to the bar in 1887, and in course of time was elected and served as assistant city attorney four years; defeated for justice of the peace in 1900; assistant county attorney

1906 to 1908. Was elected justice of the peace in 1908, and re-elected in 1910. Was married March 5, 1890, to Miss Lida Johnston, of Cedar Springs, Dallas county, and their three daughters are as follows: Misses Laura B., 21; Alline, 18; Ruth, 12 years. The mother died Feb. 11, 1901. Judge Work belongs to W. O. W., and I. O. O. F., Dallas Camp, No. 44. He has lived in Dallas for more than forty years, remembers a number of the "first things" that took place, and says the rapidity in which things continue to develop is sufficient to make some people dizzy. For instance, he remembers the coming of the first trains on the Texas & Pacific and Texas Central railroads; the first building more than two stories high, now at 509 Main street; first street railway mule-car, first omnibus, first heavy transfer wagon; the old Crutchfield and St. Francis, first hotels on court square—all leading up to the present eighteen and twenty-three story skyscrapers and the present modern and magnificent city that Dallas unquestionably is. A man of intelligent and courtly demeanor, and a pleasant associate, Judge Work is one of the best known men in Dallas, and but few men in Dallas county have more warm friends than he.

WIEGERS, Theodore

Represented in American citizenship is very nearly every nationality in the world, and each and every individual was either born or descended from some particular part of the old world. It is no reflection on other nationalities to say that the Germans, as a body of people, are about the best citizens we have in this country. The gentleman whose name precedes this article, Mr. Theodore Wiegiers, is a representative subject of that proud old mother country, he having been born in Hanover, Germany, Feb. 12, 1842. When less than three years of age his parents came to America, and settled in New Orleans, where he matured to young manhood and received his education in the city schools. At the age of seventeen he was apprenticed to the tinner's trade, which laid the foundation for his practical career and in years afterwards occupied the greater part of his life. Mr. Wiegiers first came to Texas when quite a young man, residing at Calhoun and Indianola. In 1865 we find him in Galveston; from 1866 to 1874 he made his home in Jefferson, which was then the undisputed metropolis and mecca of lawlessness of the Southwest. Upon coming to Sulphur Springs in 1875, he opened a tin repairing and manufacturing business, which he conducted to twenty years ago, when he engaged in the hardware line, which has characterized his career to the present hour, and in which he has been truly successful. Mr. Wiegiers informed the writer that when he came to this section of the state Sulphur Springs had less than 2,000 people, now it has more than 5,000; the country was almost wholly undeveloped, there were but few farmers and no country roads—the transformation of the country from the primitive to the present modern times being vivid in his mind.

Mr. Wiegiers' wife and helpmeet was, before marriage, a Miss Ochiltree, daughter of Wm. B. Ochiltree and sister to Tom Ochiltree, one of the most unique characters, not only of Texas but of the world at large. Personally, Mr. Wiegiers is a man of large intelligence, and is a patron of literature and art. He is a big-hearted, kindly man; not of the effusive kind, but one that can always be counted on when it comes time for acting for the good of the community—whether for charity, church or public enterprise. Mr. Wiegiers belongs to the Masons and K. and L. of H.

WILLIS, Nolan Richard

Mr. N. R. Willis, of Pittsburg, and another of the old comrades who wore the uniform of the Gray during the internecine strife of 1861-5, was born on his father's farm in Monroe county, Georgia, Sept. 5, 1844. His father, O. J. Willis, was also born in that county. He was a plantation owner and slaveholder, and died there in 1861; aged fifty-five years. His wife before marriage was Miss Anna Johnston, native of Monroe county, and died in 1863; aged forty-one years. There were born to them eight sons and seven daughters, of which number there are now living the subject of this sketch, N. R. Willis, and W. H. Willis, who is now connected with the city government of Barnesville, Pike county, Georgia. Mr. Willis tells the writer that he was "fetched up" in Georgia, and was sixteen years old when he

enlisted in the Confederate army, at Big Shanty, on W. & A. railway, May 29, 1861. After the 3d and 9th Georgia Battalions consolidated they had two companies more than a regiment, and these two companies were formed into three companies and became a part of the 4th Georgia Battalion Sharpshooters, of which Mr. Willis was transcendently a member from the first two companies mentioned—being in company B, commanded by Major Caswell, of Augusta, Ga., Col. M. A. Stovall and Dr. J. M. McDowell, captain. Mr. Willis campaigned through Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky, North and South Carolina, and participated in battles of Murfreesboro, Perryville, Ky., Cumberland Gap, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge; from Dalton to Atlanta and Jonesboro; back to Tennessee, under Gen. Hood at Spring Hill, Franklin, Nashville and again at Murfreesboro. Was under Gen. Jos. E. Johnston at Greensboro, N. C., when surrender came. In second battle of Murfreesboro he fought in Gen. Wm. B. Bates' Division and Cheatham's Corps. Was never wounded or captured, and never failed to answer a call to arms. On Feb. 1, 1865, he was happily married in Bibb county, Georgia, to Miss Harrison S. Jones, who was born in Sumpter county, Georgia. There were born to them seven sons and two daughters, and those now living are as follows: Thos. E. Willis, merchant tailor, at Corpus Christi; W. C., decorator and painter, and W. P., sign writer and painter, Pittsburg; Mrs. C. J. Yancey, Fort Worth, and Miss Erin S., at home. Mr. Willis first came to Texas in 1874, and as a farmer has lived twelve years in Upshur county, and thirteen years in Camp county, and while he continues to reside with his family on the old homeplace near Pittsburg, he has, since April 1, 1911, been engaged in the mercantile business in that little city. His store is located on one of the main business streets, and he enjoys a nice trade. Mr. Willis worships with the Baptist church; belongs to K. of P. and Odd Fellows, and has been a Mason for the past thirty-two years. When asked by the writer which of the unsurpassed list of Confederate generals he considered the superior, Mr. Willis was quick to accord Gen. Jos. E. Johnston this great honor, and said that "he was a gentleman with it." Personally, Mr. Willis is one of the most substantial citizens in Camp county, and his many commendable traits of heart and mind have endeared him to a wide circle of friends.

WIDMER, Adam E.

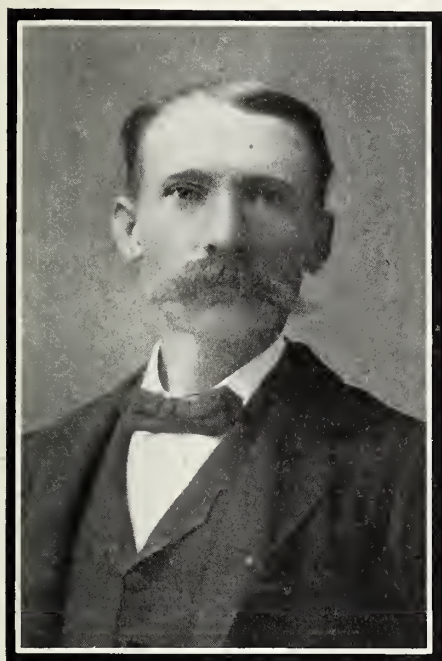


In this age of mechanical invention, when ingenious men all over the world are taxing their brains to evolve something new and practical to put to account in the arts, the sciences and manufactures, the model-maker and pattern constructor fills an important place. Mr. Adam E. Widmer, with business quarters at 118 Franklin street, is the oldest established and one of the most prominent men in this line in Waco, and possesses facilities for the making of models and patterns which render his plant a valuable aid to inventors. Mr. Widmer puts crude and imperfect inventions into practical shape—from the standpoint of designing and mechanical engineering furnishes detail and working drawings and patterns for foundry castings—and does repair work for broken parts on shortest notice.

Mr. Widmer's father, Barnhardt Widmer, was born in Switzerland, and came to America at the age of fourteen. He first settled, lived and died at Portsmouth, Ohio, as a harness and saddlemaker—departing this life at the age of forty in 1875. His mother was formerly Miss Kate Reuter, her people coming from Germany when she was five years old, and locating near Portsmouth, Ohio. She is still living at the age of seventy-three—having borne eleven children, seven of whom are now living. The family moved to Ellis county in 1878—locating at Ennis—and later lived in Navarro county. Their coming to Waco was in 1892. In the meantime, the subject of this sketch had done considerable traveling. Mr. Widmer's politics is best expressed in that he is an advocate of the Henry George theory of government—hence, an apostle for the good of humanity. He believes that God intended the people should have a right to live on this earth, and that every man should have a fair privilege to make a living for himself and those dependent upon him. He has worked at his chosen trade for nearly

forty years, and has a wide reputation as a patternmaker. He is a member of the carpenters' and joiners' union, and the Widmer family worship with the German Lutheran church.

WINTERS, John William



The state of Mississippi has given to Texas many of its most valuable citizens, and Mississippi's contributory part in the development of Texas is by no means insignificant. In this sense and connection it affords the writer pleasure to speak in the most kindly terms of Mr. John W. Winters, an extensive land owner and farmer, and head of the Farmers' Union gin, warehouse and mercantile investments in Erath county. Mr. Winters was born at Kosciusko, Attalla county, Mississippi, July 19, 1857. His father before him was a farmer, but the three last years he remained in the old home state Mr. Winters worked at a saw mill—landing in Erath county in 1882 with \$120 in his possession. He began farming near Dublin, and today owns 840 acres of the best land in the southern part of Erath county—558 acres on the Bosque river, and the rest is located near Alexander. Mr. Winters is one of the most prominent farmers in this section of the state, is known as the farmers' friend, takes an intense interest in his material prosperity, and a very active interest in all Farmers' Union proceedings. A man of fine business qualifications, he has been pushed to the front by the farmers of Erath county, and is

today president of the Farmers' Union Warehouse Company, the Farmers' Union Clearing House Company, and the Farmers' Union Gin & Milling Company—all three of which concerns are separately incorporated and chartered under the laws of Texas, and represent a total capital stock of \$30,000. The cotton warehouses, for the weighing and storing of cotton, in Stephenville and Dublin, were the first to be established in 1905; the mercantile establishment, located in Stephenville, was founded in 1909, and a gin plant was purchased in Dublin and a new similar industry was builded in Stephenville in 1911, all for the direct benefit of Erath county farmers and to protect them in line with their best interests. These business enterprises have all been uniformly and gratifyingly successful, which is a refutation of the usual slander that co-operative enterprises of this character cannot be successfully conducted. The stock is kept within the membership of the Farmers' Union.

Mr. Winters was married Dec. 14, 1894, to Miss Ruth Hatchett, and they have four sons and one daughter, as follows: Sarah Lorene, Jesse M., Calvin, Frank Smithe and John Heward Winters. Mrs. Winters' parents are Mr. J. M. Hatchett, and her mother was Miss Sarah Green, deceased. Mr. Hatchett still lives. During the school season Mr. Winters removes his family to Stephenville in order to absorb the benefits of the splendid educational advantages afforded in this prosperous little city. Personally Mr. Winters has been a Mason for the past ten years, and is one of the pillars of support of the Baptist church, with which denomination he worships. A man of generous impulses, he is liberal toward all worthy charitable subjects, is public spirited in aiding the general welfare, and is a tower of strength to his friends. Politically he is a life-long Southern Democrat, but he is neither fanatical nor a slave to his party when it forfeits his support by nominating incompetent and corrupt men and strays from its moorings of Democratic principles. In conclusion it is also due to say that Mr. Winters was one of the charter members and first directors of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company, founded in 1895 and now getting along nicely.

WEST, Francis Perry



In speaking of the personality of President F. P. West, of the Farmers & Merchants National Bank of Cleburne, we shall digress for the moment to speak of this very nearly ideal financial institution, from the fact that its home, fixtures and equipment, though not the largest in the United States, has but few, if any, superiors in the country outside of the greater cities. This bank was originally founded in 1890. The exterior of the two-story building is attractive to strangers, but a visit to the interior is a feast to the art-loving eye, from the modern floor tiling and wainscoated walls to the art work of the ceiling, which was worked by hand. The fixtures in the main counting room were made from the most costly Italian marble, brass trimmings, and the directors' room in the rear is of genuine solid mahogany, the general arrangement of the counting rooms being well high perfect with view of convenience and economy of space. There are two steel fire-

proof vaults of especial make, one for safety lock-boxes for the benefit of customers, and in the main one is the latest make of a large Mosler screw-door, time-lock safe, and a noticeable feature about this latter arrangement is that both the locks on vault and safe are time-locks operating on their own initiative in opening and closing for business, the vault opening first, the safe later. From the time the Farmers & Merchants National Bank of Cleburne opened its doors for business in 1890 the management have never ceased to discharge fully and liberally its financial and moral obligations to friends, patrons and the public at large, and throughout the disastrous panics of 1893 and 1907 continued to transact business with the people as though no panics were raging, and incidentally never failed to pay its stockholders six per cent semi-annually, in the meantime building up its surplus and undivided profits, which at this writing amounts to \$100,000. The bank in question has a capital stock of \$100,000, and speaking collectively, its officials and directorate, consisting of some of the most prominent merchants, farmers and capitalists of the country, represent several millions of dollars of unquestioned wealth.

Mr. F. P. West, President of the Farmers & Merchants National Bank, was born in Columbus, Miss., July 3, 1869. His father, W. L. West, was a Confederate soldier, and served throughout the war period in the Trans-Mississippi Department. The family left their Mississippi home in 1876, and settled at Caddo Grove, this county, where he continued his business as a merchant. The Santa Fe railroad being built through this section of the state, he moved his stock of goods three miles distant to Joshua, on this line, where he was still active as a merchant at the time of his death, Jan. 18, 1908. Mr. West's wife was formerly Miss Cordelia Loftus, native to Mississippi, and to the union were born six sons and two daughters. Mr. F. P. West obtained his education in public schools of Caddo Grove and Joshua, and worked in his father's store from the age of fourteen to twenty-two. He came to Cleburne

in 1890 and was for three years identified with the county clerk's office. In 1893 he entered the Farmers & Merchants National Bank as assistant cashier; was elected cashier in 1896, and to the presidency in January, 1905. Mr. West was joined in wedlock to Miss Lulu Norwood, one of Cleburne's most cultured and accomplished young ladies, March 20, 1895, and their palatial home on North Main street is made the more interesting by one daughter, Miss Hallilu, fifteen years old; and two sons, Francis Sidney, thirteen, and Norwood, eleven years old. In this connection it is appropriate to say that Mr. and Mrs. West have a well-chosen library, live in the atmosphere of their literary influences, and consider the education of their children a thoughtful problem. Mr. West belongs to the K. of P., W. O. W. and Elks. His investments are confined to the Farmers & Merchants National Bank of Cleburne and the Citizens Banking Company of Joshua. As a banker he is one of the best known men in the financial circles of the Southwest on account of the enviable record of his administration, in the making of which he very generously explains that he has been materially aided by the strong financial connections and the able advisers that surround him. Personally one of the most congenial of men, the numerous patrons of the Farmers & Merchants National Bank find it a delight to transact business with him, and withal with a banking institution that has done so much to appeal to their pride.

WILSON, Rabe

The frequent remarks on the part of the traveling public that the "little city of Mart has more beautiful homes and the most prosperous looking business section of any town of its size in Texas" is well sustained by the facts. And still the "buzz of the saw and the click of the hammer" is heard in all directions, which is indisputable evidence that the community continues to develop and expand. The chief factor in this great work is Mr. Rabe Wilson, contractor and builder, who bears the credit and honor of having built most of the structures—nearly all in fact—that have gone up in Mart during the past three years. In this particular he has also played a potent part in educating the people to appreciate the beauties of modern architecture in both business houses and residence dwellings. Mr. Wilson was born at Elkton, Giles county, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1879. His father, John P. Wilson, was also a native Tennessean, and excepting two years spent in North Mississippi resided in the Old Volunteer State until coming to Kosse, Limestone county, Texas, in 1886. At this writing he and his faithful wife reside on their farm near Thornton, Texas, he being a Mason, and the family, generally, are Methodists. The mother before marriage was Miss Josephine Hargrove, also native of Giles county and where they were married, Sept. 24, 1875, and five sons are now living, Kelly, the second son, departing this life Jan. 26, 1909.

Mr. Rabe Wilson, the gentleman whose name initiates this article, was reared on the farm, along the lines with his father, and after finishing school began learning the carpenter's trade in preparation to take up the contracting and building line. In this he received a thorough knowledge by working as a mechanic and journeyman in all parts of the country. His first visit to Mart was nine years ago, at the beginning of the town, but his establishment and beginning as a business man began more than three years ago, and it is no empty compliment to him to say that he has been a very material factor for its prosperity and building. He specializes all manner of structure, makes improvements of every character, and employs from ten to forty men. Mr. Wilson was married Sept. 10, 1908, to Miss Maud Garrett, of Mart. He is an Odd Fellow, Pretorian and a Methodist.

WOOD, Frank P.

Mr. Frank P. Wood, Treasurer of Hunt county, was born in Floyd county, North Georgia, May 21, 1856, on the farm. His father, M. N. Wood, was a native of South Carolina, where he matured to manhood. After being joined in wedlock to Miss Elizabeth Leach, in Guernsey county, Georgia, he located in Floyd county, of that state, where he lived an industrious life as a farmer and died in 1898, aged eighty-one years. His wife, Elizabeth Leach, was born in Scotland. Her people came to this country when she was six years old, settled in Guernsey county, Georgia, and she there grew to young womanhood and was married. Her father, after

having served in the Revolutionary war, lived there to the extraordinary age of 115 years. Born to the union were six daughters and three sons, one daughter and one son being dead, two daughters and one son live in Texas, one sister resides in Alabama, and the rest of the children remain in Georgia, the sacred home of their nativity.

Mr. Frank P. Wood grew to young manhood on his father's plantation in Floyd county, Georgia, and at the age of twenty-one, in 1876, came to Texas. He first located and spent some little time in Fannin county, later lived in Collin county, and in 1886 settled in what he classes as the best county in Texas—that of Hunt. Mr. Wood has been twice married, first to Miss Ellen King, of Collin county, July 31, 1882, and of this marriage were born one son and three daughters. She died in 1906, and he was a second time married Sept. 10, 1907, to Mrs. Alice Price, of Greenville. Mr. Wood has been a farmer all his life, and a successful one at that, and at the present time owns a 164-acre black land farm five miles west of Greenville. In the Democratic primary held in July, 1910, Mr. Wood was made the party nominee for the office of Treasurer of Hunt county, and this selection, of course, was regularized the following November election, having been chosen by about three hundred and fifty majority over his opponent. Before being inducted into office Mr. Wood gave one of the strongest and best bonds ever tendered by a preceding Treasurer in the history of Hunt county. His broad-gauged intelligence, good business qualifications and undeviating courtesy all combine to make of him an acceptable public official, which means that he will at least be favored with the old Democratic custom of a re-election in 1912 as an endorsement of his first administration. Mr. Wood is a Democrat who believes there is only one stamp of Democracy in the world, and that is honest Democracy, and he believes further that Mr. Bryan should more logically be the next President than any other living Democrat, but doubts the wisdom of nominating him this year. Mr. Wood belongs to the First Baptist church, Odd Fellows and W. O. W. secret fraternities.

WORKS, Fountain P.



Hon. Fountain P. Works, attorney, claims the proud distinction of having been born in Texas, on a farm in the splendid black land county of Ellis, July 13, 1868. His father, B. M. Works, was a native of Alabama and a farmer all his life. At the home of the bride he was married to Miss Margaret K. Richardson, in Itawamba county, Mississippi, in 1849, and together they journeyed and settled in Ellis county, Texas, where they lived a long life of industrial usefulness, good neighbors and faithful and consistent members of the Methodist church, of which the husband was an official for more than forty years. At the beginning of internecine strife he entered the civil war as a Confederate soldier in the full vigor of health and manhood, and remained in active service to the close of hostilities, though he sacrificed his health for the cause, for which he suffered until death relieved him. He died on his farm in Ellis county in 1899, and his loyal wife

and faithful helpmeet followed him to the better world one year later, both having lived model examples for the ten children that were born to them, of which at this writing one daughter and four sons are dead and one daughter and four sons are now living.

Mr. Works, the subject who initiates this sketch, alternated in season with farming and school teaching for three years, after which he attended both the Academic and Law Departments of State University, Austin, and was admitted to the bar in Dallas county. In 1893

he located in Hillsboro, and has since made this beautiful, prosperous and wealthy little city his home, and where he has a host of warm and loyal friends. On Nov. 11, 1897, Mr. Works was happily married to Miss Nannie Dixon, of Hillsboro, and they have six healthy, robust youngsters in their home—four daughters and two sons, included in which is a set of twins. In the legal profession it is said, "Some men master the law, others are mastered by the law." We are justified in paying Mr. Works the distinction of having mastered the law; he enjoys a wide practice and stands high in the legal fraternity throughout the state. As a citizen, neighbor and as a man he commands the confidence and respect of a wide circle of friends, to whom he has ever been a tower of strength in time of need, whether it be an individual matter or for the public welfare. Mr. Works is a director in the First State Bank of Hillsboro, has been a working member of the local school board for the past ten years, is superintendent of the Sunday School and a member of the Board of Trustees of the First Methodist church, in which he is also chairman of the building committee looking to the erection of a new \$50,000 building. In connection with active church work he has also served three years as President of the State Epworth League of Texas. At the present time he is a member of the Hill County Prohibition campaign committee, in which work he has for years been a stalwart factor. Always anxious to advance the development of his local community and the state at large, the fact is appreciated that he is never known to shirk his duty as a progressive, public spirited citizen when duty calls.

WEMPLE, John Kimey

To bear the proud distinction of being an ex-Confederate soldier is to at once command respect of all mankind who are familiar with the Civil war of 1861-5. Mr. John K. Wemple was one of those who wore the Gray, and wore it well. His father, A. J. Wemple, was a native of Albany county, N. Y., where he lived as a cabinetmaker, and died when the subject of this sketch was nine years old—his mother dying when he was five. She was Miss Elizabeth Kimey, and was also born, lived and died in Albany county, N. Y. Mr. Wemple began learning the harnessmakers' trade when a small boy, which he has followed, practically, all his life. His coming west was in 1858, when he spent two years in Choctaw Nation, and beginning in 1860 claimed his home in Paris, Texas, with relatives for four years. On March 15, 1861, Mr. Wemple enlisted in the Confederate army at Paris, Company C, Capt. Welch, and 2d. Texas Regulars, Col. Cooper, and throughout the remaining period of hostilities performed skirmish service in the Indian Territories, Arkansas, Kansas, Missouri, and parts of Texas. Was in numerous "brushes" and three important battles, and was wounded in the Clear Fork battle on the Canadian river, in the Creek Nation, with a minnie ball splintering the bone of his right limb just above the shoe top. His regiment was ordered to take part in the battle of Pee Ridge, Mo., but arrived too late, and Gen. McCullough, of Texas, being among those killed, Mr. Wemple was assigned to escort his remains as far as Fort Smith, Ark., on its journey for burial in Austin. Mr. Wemple was also in a running fight with the Indians near the Texas Panhandle and Indian Territory line.

Mr. Wemple was married Feb. 20, 1867, to Miss Mary Hoskins, of Knoxville, Tenn. To this couple were born one son and five daughters, all of whom have assumed to maturity and married, as follows: Mrs. Lonis Crow, Mrs. John Fall, Mrs. T. Garland Brown, Mrs. Guy Harrison, Mrs. Albert Cates and Charles, whose present wife was formerly Miss Anna Stonebreaker, of Waco. Mr. Wemple has lived in Waco since 1871, and has witnessed its remarkable growth from a village to a city. In the capacity of his trade as a mechanic he worked for seventeen long years with the S. W. Mabrey Harness and Saddlery Company, and has been with the Tom Padgett Company, one of the largest saddle, harness and vehicle concerns in the country, for the past twenty-four years—a record that is not often equaled and rarely surpassed. At this writing Mr. Wemple is in his 76th year—bail, hearty and working at his bench—and being now in the sunset of his career he can look back with supreme satisfaction of having made a useful citizen to his country, reared an elegant family, and is surrounded with a wide circle of friends. His home is at 805 South Fifth street, and the family worship with the Presbyterian church.

WORNEL, Davy Crockett



It was back in the Royal Blue Blooded, Blue Grass State of Kentucky that William R. Wornel, father of the subject of this sketch, was born. He was small of stature, and like all thoroughbred Kentuckians, was fond of fine horses, and many years of his life were devoted to the race track as a jockey. He was married to Miss Judith Middleton in the Blue Grass county of Maury, Middle Tennessee, and they were the parents of fourteen children, seven of whom were born in that county. They later lived in Marshall county, Mississippi, for a short time, and in the fall of 1836 the family started for Texas. It was "while on the way" that the subject of this sketch, D. C. Wornel, was born, March 30, 1837. The family first settled at St. Augustine, in East Texas, which was at that time much inhabited and raided by the Indians. They later settled near the town of New Salem, which territory afterwards became Rusk county, all the while farming. In 1852-3 John M. and D. C. Wornel, the two older

sons, preceded the family into this territory, then Navarro county, and purchased 640 acres of what is today the finest black land in Hill county, and most of which is now owned by D. C. Wornel, located five miles southwest of Hillsboro, and on which he makes his home. The brothers also brought with them a stock of goods from New Salem by ox wagon, and were the first to sell merchandise in this county at Lexington, Hillsboro not being in existence at that time. At the beginning of the civil war Mr. Wornel enlisted here in Hillsboro in Co. D., 19th Texas Cavalry, which afterwards distinguished itself so eminently on the roll of honor for its effective service in Missouri, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas, and remained in the thickest of the fight until peace had been declared. Mr. Wornel was the first constable elected in Hill county, in precinct No. 1, in 1857. He was from the beginning completely in the confidence of the people, who afterwards showered upon him many official honors, covering a period of something like fifty-five years. During the approach of the civil war he was deputy under his brother, John M., who was also in the Confederate army, and was sheriff of Hill county following the close of the same, since which time he has served as justice of the peace, tax collector, deputy tax assessor, deputy sheriff and county treasurer. On Oct. 24, 1860, just before the civil war, he was married to Miss America Glass, of Miller county, Texas, and together they have shared their lot of sunshine and shadow for the past fifty-two years. It is a little remarkable that they and all their three children are now living. Retracing to the family's advent into this territory in 1855, the mother died in August of that year and the father died in 1864. Mr. Wornel has been a Mason since 1866, is a K. of P. and an elder in the Church of Christ. He has always aided in local development, the betterment of labor and the condition and advantages of the farmers, and as one of the most prominent old settlers and Confederate soldiers does all he can to make the meetings of these organizations pleasant and profitable, though he is now in his seventy-fifth year and active. Throughout his long career as a public official and as a citizen Mr. Wornel has never betrayed a trust at the hands of a friend or the public, and coming now to the sunset of his useful life he is not only respected but loved as are but few men in Hill county. His life has been a success and is an example for young men to follow.

WILLIAMS, Hon. Thomas Bestor

Hon. ("Tony") B. Williams, of Dallas, and one of the best known lawyers and public men of Texas, was born on a farm in Kemper county, Mississippi, Nov. 24, 1861, the year of the beginning of the civil war. His father, Thomas Alexander Williams, was born in Green county, Alabama, where he was married to Miss Ellen Watt, daughter of William Watt, a farmer of that county. Of the children born of this union, one son died at the age of two years, and there are living at the present time W. Bass Williams, Mrs. Luella Moore and Mrs. T. O. Cheatham, Waxahachie, and the subject of this sketch, Mr. T. B. Williams. When the civil war came on the husband enlisted in the Confederate army in Kemper county,

11th Regiment, Capt. and Col. Perrin (brothers), and Gen. Ferguson, regimental commander, and served until peace was declared. The family moved to Texas and settled in Ellis county in 1874, where the mother died in 1884, aged fifty-seven years, and the father's demise took place in the year 1900, aged seventy-four years, having devoted his entire life to farming. He was of the Old Blue Stockin' church faith and was an unreconstructed Democrat.

Mr. T. B. Williams matured to young manhood on the farm in Ellis county. He read law under his own initiative and was admitted to the Ellis county bar in 1887, where he continued to practice until locating in the city of Dallas in 1905. Mr. Williams represented Ellis county in the lower house of the state legislature during 1895-7—the regular and two special sessions. He has a number of times served as chairman of local Democratic and congressional conventions, and has been a delegate to every Democratic state convention since Gen. Sul Ross was nominated for Governor at Galveston in 1886. He was one of the secretaries of the famous "Car-Shed Convention" at Houston, which nominated James S. Hogg for Governor in 1892, following which was the stormy campaign between Gov. Hogg and Judge Clark, of Waco. Mr. Williams has a number of times served as special judge in courts, and as a lawyer enjoys a state-wide reputation to an eminent degree, at the present time being attorney for both the Texas Traction Company and the Southern Traction Company, the first named having been in operation between Dallas, Sherman and Denison for several years, and the last named is now being promoted from Dallas to Waco, via Ennis, Corsicana and Hillsboro, with bright prospects of future success. Mr. Williams is one of the most enthusiastic workers for the development of Texas' greatness of resources, legislative and otherwise, and in the development of the interurban proposition has given some of the best years of his life. He belongs to the Odd Fellows, Elks, K. of P., W. O. W., A. O. U. W. and A. D. of S. He was early in the work of organizing, and was one of the first members of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans' Association. A man of fine presence and a strong and impressive speaker, he was chosen the orator of Confederate Veterans' Day at the Texas State Fair, Dallas, Oct. 17, 1911, and the following is a few excerpts of his masterly oration that appeared in the daily press, which received wide notice not only in Texas, but throughout the states: "The speaker paid an eloquent tribute to the mothers and wives of the storm and stress period of the great civil struggle. He pictured the gentle Southern woman kneeling at her bedside and praying for the success of the Confederate arms and the safety of her boyish husband or loved son away on the battlefield. The stern trials from '61 to '65 were portrayed by the orator, who pictured the ragged Confederate veteran sustained by sublime faith in the justice of his cause to endure almost superhuman hardships.

"The orator dwelt on the struggles of the South in the gloomy reconstruction days after the war and pointed out the fact that the Confederate veteran is not only the hero of the battlefields, but also the force which has produced the South of today.

"The speaker declared that the fame of the man in Gray would outlive granite and was more precious than gold and silver vessels. Confederate veterans, he declared, have much to be proud of in what they accomplished against overwhelming odds and in the dear memories of glorious days. The speaker referred in reverent terms to the greatness of Lee, Jackson, Joseph E. and Albert Sidney Johnston. Then turning, he pointed to the picture of General Cabell, who has 'passed over the river and is now resting under the shade of the trees. We should reverence the name of our own Gen. Cabell,' he said, 'Old Tige who won that great victory at Corinth in a hand to hand combat. The Sons of Veterans should keep afresh in their minds and those of their children the deeds of the heroes of the civil war,' he declared. 'When I heard the strains of Dixie it reminded me of Jackson at the first battle of Manassas,' said the speaker. 'The battle seemed to be going against the Confederates,' said the speaker. 'General Bee rushed to Jackson and said, "General, they are beating us back." "We will give them the bayonet,"' said Jackson. Bee went back to his men and pointed to the immovable line Jackson was commanding. 'Look, men,' he said, 'There stands Jackson like a stone wall.' The speaker declared that the South had fought for a greater constitutional principle and for the protection of its homes and that it was right and not wrong in the struggle of fifty years ago."

Mr. Williams was married Oct. 21, 1885, to Miss Blanche Satterfield, of Ellis county. There was born to them two sons and one daughter, the daughter deceased in childhood. The eldest son, Howard, twenty-two, is teller in the Commonwealth National Bank, Dallas, and Florence, eighteen, is attending Terrell's School for Boys. The home is at 1520 Annex avenue.

WILLIS, Nolan Richard

Mr. N. R. Willis, of Pittsburg, and another of the old comrades who wore the uniform of the Gray during the internecine strife of 1861-5, was born on his father's farm in Monroe county, Georgia, Sept. 5, 1844. His father, O. J. Willis, was also born in that county. He was a plantation owner and slaveholder and died there in 1861, aged fifty-five years. His wife before marriage was Miss Anna Johnston, native of Monroe county, and died in 1863, aged fifty-one years. There were born to them eight sons and seven daughters, of which number there are now living the subject of this sketch, N. R. Willis and W. H. Willis, who is now connected with the city government of Barnesville, Pike county, Ga.

Mr. Willis tells the writer that he was "fetched up" in Georgia, and was sixteen years old when he enlisted in the Confederate army, at Big Shanty, on the W. & A. railway, May 29, 1861. He joined Co. B., 3rd Ga. Bat., Inf. Sharpshooters, Dr. J. M. McDowell, captain, and M. A. Stovall, colonel. He campaigned through Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky, North and South Carolina, and participated in the battles of Murfreesboro, Perryville, Ky., Cumberland Gap, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, from Dalton, Atlanta and Jonesboro, back to Tennessee, under Gen. Hood at Spring Hill, Franklin, Nashville and again at Murfreesboro. He was under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston at Greensboro, N. C., when the surrender came. In second battle of Murfreesboro he fought in Gen. Wm. B. Bates' Division and Cheatham's Corps. He was never wounded or captured, and never failed to answer a call to arms. On Feb. 16, 1865, he was happily married in Bibb county, Ga., to Miss Harrison S. Jones, who was born in Sumter county, Ga. There were born to them seven sons and two daughters, and those now living are as follows: Thos. E. Willis, merchant tailor at Corpus Christi; W. C., decorator and painter, and M. P., sign writer and painter, Pittsburg; Mrs. C. J. Yancey, Fort Worth, and Miss Erin S., at home. Mr. Willis first came to Texas in 1874, and settled on a farm near Simpsonville, Upshur county. Throughout all these years he has been a farmer in that county, and continues to live at the old home-place near Pittsburg, though he has since April, 1911, been engaged in the mercantile business in this little city. His store is located on one of the main business streets and he now enjoys a nice trade. Mr. Willis worships with the Baptist church, belongs to the K. of P. and Odd Fellows, and has been a Mason for the past thirty-two years. When asked by the writer which of the unsurpassed list of Confederate generals he considered the greatest Mr. Willis was quick to say that he considered Gen. Joseph E. Johnston the superior, and that "he was a gentleman with it." Personally Mr. Willis is one of the most substantial citizens in Camp county, and his many commendable traits of heart and mind has endeared him to a wide circle of friends.

WALTERS, Addison Davis

In every town or community there is to be found at least one individual who overshadows his fellow-citizens for his intelligence and progressive prosperity, and but for this class of men all communities would remain dormant and undeveloped. Mr. A. D. Walters is accorded this distinction in Pickton, Hopkins county. This gentleman was born in Deshoba county, Miss., June 13, 1861, and remained there until coming to Pickton in 1892. Born on a farm, this attractive and profitable pursuit has monopolized the greater part of his life, though he was successfully engaged in mercantiling at Pickton for seventeen years, the misfortune of fire putting him out of business April 4, 1909. Mr. Walters owns three farms in the neighborhood, and on the one near town has twenty acres devoted to peaches and five acres to that of apples, specializing Elbertas, Mamie Ross, Sneed's, Arp's Beauty, Dewey's and Augberta peaches. His orchard interests are the largest in this section of the state. Mr. Walters is also an admirer of all kinds of fine stock, having on his place the Lexington, Hamilton and Hal breed of horses, Black Mammoth Tennessee Jack, Jersey cattle and Poland-China hogs.

Mr. Walters has been twice married. His first wife was Miss Mary Frances Lovelady, of

his native county of Neshoba in Mississippi, who died Oct. 27, 1907, and by whom he had three sons and six daughters. His second wife was Miss Georgia Frances Isabelle, of Rockwell county, Texas, and to whom he was joined in wedlock Dec. 15, 1910.

Mr. Walters is handsomely pleased with his change from Mississippi to East Texas, and it is this character of men that is doing so much toward developing this section of the state. He believes the East Texas country is the finest fruit and vegetable part of the universe—Michigan not excepted—and for diversified production and expense thereof is the best farming section of Texas and has no equal in the United States. During the fruit and vegetable shipping season Mr. Walters is a heavy dealer, and is one of the influential factors in the Truck & Fruit Growers' Association. He belongs to the Baptist church and W. O. W. lodge.

YEAGER, Judge James E.



Judge Yeager can claim the proud distinction of having been born in the aristocratic state of Mississippi, on his father's plantation in Grenada county, Nov. 6, 1859. His father, Elijah R. Yeager, was a native of West Tennessee, and lived forty years in Grenada county, Miss., where he died at the age of fifty-seven. His mother was a Miss Riley, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., and to this union eleven children were born—eight sons and three daughters—the oldest son, John, being killed in the Confederate army at the age of seventeen. Judge Yeager grew up on the farm, attended the common schools of his native neighborhood, and finished his literary education at Bethel College, McKenzie, west Tennessee. Taught three years in public schools of Mississippi, after which he decided that Grand Old Texas was the best place for a young man to better his condition. Came to Houston in 1882, to Waco in 1883, and here took a course in

Hill's Business College. In the meantime he was in the book publishing business, and in 1885 went to St. Louis, where he was for three years connected with one of the largest book publishing concerns in the west. In 1888 he returned to the city of Waco, and for several years afterwards conducted a book publishing house on Austin avenue. Becoming fascinated with the legal profession, he studied law under the preceptorship of Maj. Peare, Chas. A. Boynton, 'Esq., and Judge Eugene Williams, and was admitted to the McLennan county bar in 1897, since which time he has practiced that which Blackstone styled "Anything that was stoutly affirmed and ingeniously defended." Only once in his lifetime has Judge Yeager sought public office. In 1900 he was a candidate for city alderman in a warm contest, his platform pleading for a commission form of government, clean and paved streets, concrete sidewalks, and the purchase of the Bell Water Company's plant as the only feasible plan for the future benefit of the city, all of which were immediately brought about by the administration that caused his defeat, so strong was the demand of the people for these reforms and improvements. Judge Yeager was also largely responsible for the changing of Waco's public school

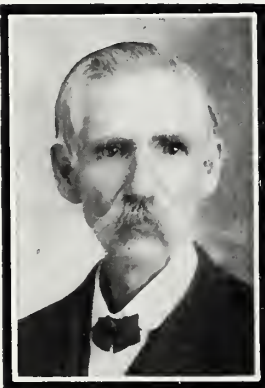
system from the control of the city council to that of the trustee system—another modern reform. For twenty years the city of Waco had issued licenses to "Inmates of the Reserva-



tion." After the people had petitioned the city administration in vain, Judge Yeager took the matter up, established its legal status, and had the heathenish custom discontinued. He was the first man in Texas to advocate the commission form of government—even before the Galveston cyclone calamity—and can now view with pleasant equilibrium its growing popularity throughout the nation. A born Southern Democrat, Judge Yeager is progressive and independent in his political views, and is unalterably opposed to bad morals and corruption in office, whether in the city, the county, the state or the nation, of which the vicious trust systems are among the offspring, and his relentless fight against exorbitant fees, salaries and mileage within the confines of the W. O. W. lodge but reflects his absolute fearlessness once he decided a proposition needs the "third degree of purification." As a progressive citizen Judge Yeager can always be depended upon to do his share toward the local welfare and civic development, he being an extensive property owner. As a profound lawyer his practice was a success from the beginning, and he is generally retained in important cases.

As a citizen he is one of the best known in Central Texas. For five years Judge Yeager was secretary of the local K. & L. of H., ten years clerk of the W. O. W., and is also a member of the Woodmen Circle, Pretorians and First Baptist church, of Waco. He was married April 3, 1884, to Miss Addie Chambers, of Bellville, Texas. It is our pleasure to produce a portrait in connection with that of her husband, from the fact that she is one of this city's noblest church, lodge and charity workers. For a long time she was secretary of No. 2 Society, First Baptist church, of Waco; was guardian of the Woodmen Circle, and served among the chief officers in the K. & L. of H., and a number of other organizations. Judge Yeager's law office is Room 14, Chambers Block.

YORK, Rev. H. G.



Alabama, which splendid state is fast growing to be a progressive empire within itself, has contributed a liberal share of citizenship to the populating and development of Texas, and especially is this sprinkling of numbers considerable in Hopkins county. Having a high standing in the army of ex-Alabamians is Rev. H. G. York, Treasurer of Hopkins county. This gentleman was born on a farm in Calhoun county, Ala., March 27, 1845, and there matured to young manhood. Mr. York comes of a family who have accepted the gauge of battle in life and promptly met every emergency of good citizenship in the community in which they resided. His grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier under Gen. George Washington; he had one uncle in the Mexican war, two brothers and many other relatives in the civil strife, and himself and two brothers are ministers of the Gospel, he being a Baptist, they Methodists. At an early stage of the civil war,

in August, 1861, when but sixteen years old, Mr. York enlisted in the Confederate army,

Co. K., 18th Ala. Infantry; was in numerous engagements, among which were the battles of Corinth, Chicakamauga, and being taken prisoner at Missionary Ridge was kept in the Rock Island (Illinois) prison for eighteen months, where he was mustered out at the close of hostilities. The war being over, he went to the western plains country and spent three years helping to build the Union Pacific railway, after which he returned to his native Alabama and married Miss Katie Dison, of St. Claire county, July 27, 1869, seven children being born to them, three daughters and one son deceased. Nine years later, with his family, he came to Paris, Texas, later lived at Cooper, Delta county, and Pickton and Como, this county, moving to Sulphur Springs last year upon being inducted into the county treasurer's office. Brother York has been a minister of the Gospel, Baptist denomination, for the past forty years, his first charges beginning in Alabama and continuing along his career since coming to Texas, having charge of the Cooper church for three years, the Como church eight out of the ten years he resided at that place. Held in the highest esteem for his exalted Christian character and practical citizenship wherever he has lived, his has been a model in the light of those to follow him, and no better citizen lives within the confines of Hopkins county. He also keeps apace with the current thought of the day, and occasionally indulges his literary taste in the public prints. Mr. York is a Mason, an Odd Fellow and is making an acceptable county officer. Politically he is a staunch Democrat with all its embellishments.





